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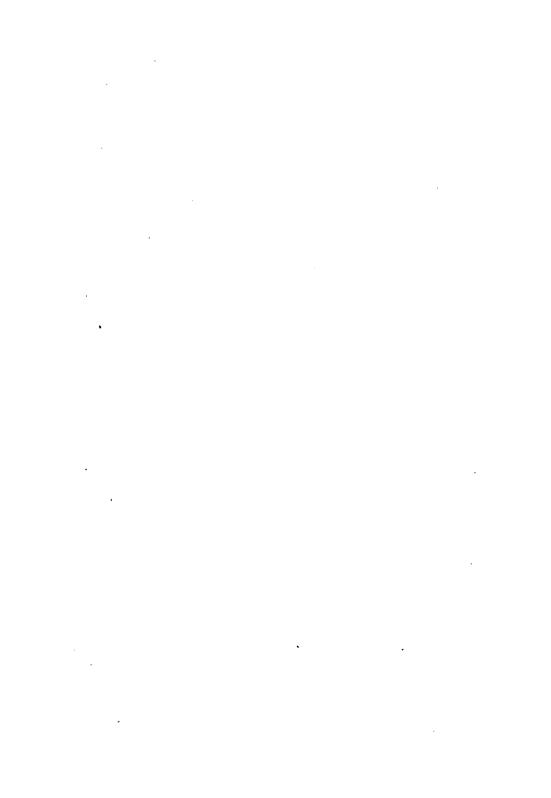
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THE

POETICAL WORKS

OF

JOHN MILTON.

WITH A MEMOIR.

VOL IL



 $$B\ O\ S\ T\ O\ N\ :$$ LITTLE, BROWN, AND COMPANY. 1866.

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CONTENTS.

	VOL.	П.				Page.
PARADISE LOST:						
Book V				 	 	. 1
Book VI				 	 • • • •	. 88
Book VII	• • • • • •			 	 	. 78
Book VIII				 	 • • • •	. 101
Book IX				 	 	. 127
Book X				 	 	. 177
Book XI				 	 • • • •	. 228
Book XII	• • • • • • •			 	 	. 260
Paradise Regained:						
Book I				 ٠	 	285
Book II				 	 • • •	. 808
Book III			828
Rook IV						044

		-	
,			

PARADISE LOST

BOOK V.

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VOL. IL

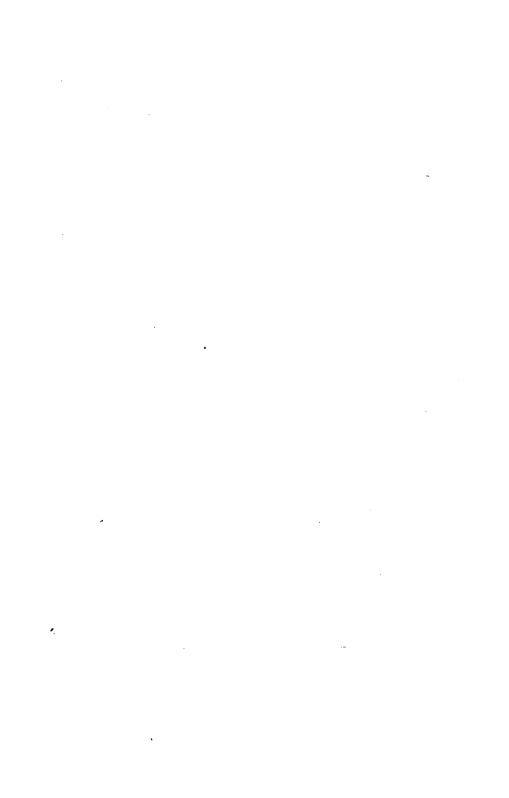
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CONTENTS.

VOL. II.	Fage
Paradese Lost:	•
Book V	'
Book VI	
Book VII	• :
Book VIII.	
Book IX.	. 141
Book X.	
Book XI	225
Book XII	25.
PARADINE REGALISED:	
Book I	285
Book II.	. 3.4
Book III.	
Book IV	



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Was aery light, from pure digestion bred, [sound
And temperate vapours bland, which th' only
Of leaves and fuming rills, Aurora's fan,
Lightly dispers'd, and the shrill matin song
Of birds on every bough: so much the more
His wonder was to find unwaken'd Eve
With tresses discompos'd and glowing cheek,
As through unquiet rest: he, on his side
Leaning half-rais'd, with looks of cordial love
Hung over her enamour'd, and beheld
Beauty, which, whether waking or asleep,
Shot forth peculiar graces: then with voice
Mild, as when Zephyrus on Flora breathes,
Her hand soft touching, whisper'd thus: Awake,

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My fairest, my espous'd, my latest found,
Heaven's last best gift, my ever new delight!
Awake! the morning shines, and the fresh field meaning calls us; we lose the prime, to mark how spring Our tended plants, how blows the citron grove,
What drops the myrrh, and what the balmy reed,
How nature paints her colours, how the bee
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O sole in whom my thoughts find all repose,
My glory, my perfection, glad I see
Thy face, and morn return'd; for I this night,
Such night till this I never pass'd, have dream'd,
If dream'd, not, as I oft am wont, of thee,
Works of day pass'd, or morrow's next design,
But of offence and trouble, which my mind
Knew never till this irksome night: methought
Close at mine ear one call'd me forth to walk
With gentle voice; I thought it thine: it said,
Why sleep'st thou Eve? now is the pleasant time,
The cool, the silent, save where silence yields
To the night-warbling bird, that now awake
Tunes sweetest his love-labour'd song; now reigns
Full orb'd the moon, and with more pleasing light

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⁴¹ his] In the other passages, where the song of the night-ingale is described, the bird is of the feminine gender; v. iii. 40. iv. 602. vii. 436. Newton.

Shadowy sets off the face of things: in vain. If none regard: heaven wakes with all his eyes, Whom to behold but thee, nature's desire? In whose sight all things joy, with ravishment Attracted by thy beauty still to gaze. I rose as at thy call, but found thee not: To find thee I directed then my walk; And on, methought, alone I pass'd through ways 50 That brought me on a sudden to the tree Of interdicted knowledge: fair it seem'd, Much fairer to my fancy than by day: And as I wond'ring look'd, beside it stood One shap'd and wing'd like one of those from heaven By us oft seen; his dewy locks distill'd Ambrosia; on that tree he also gaz'd; And O fair plant, said he, with fruit surcharg'd, Deigns none to ease thy load and taste thy sweet, Nor god nor man? Is knowledge so despis'd? •• Or envy, or what reserve forbids to taste? Forbid who will, none shall from me withhold Longer thy offer'd good; why else set here? This said, he paus'd not, but with vent'rous arm He pluck'd, he tasted; me damp horror chill'd 65 At such bold words vouch'd with a deed so bold. But he thus overjoy'd: O fruit divine,

⁴⁴ wakes] G. Fletcher's Christ's Victorie, p. 1. st. 78.

'Heaven awakened all his eyes.' Todd.

⁵⁷ Ambrosia] Virg. Æn. i. 408.

^{&#}x27;Ambrosiæque comæ divinum vertice odorem Spiravere.' *Hume*.

Sweet of thyself, but much more sweet thus eropp'd,

Forbidden here, it seems, as only fit For gods, yet able to make gods of men: And why not gods of men, since good, the more Communicated, more abundant grows, The author not impair'd, but honour'd more? Here, happy creature, fair angelic Eve, Partake thou also; happy though thou art, Happier thou may'st be, worthier canst not be: Taste this, and be henceforth among the gods Thyself a goddess, not to earth confin'd, But sometimes in the air, as we, sometimes Ascend to heaven, by merit thine, and see What life the gods live there, and such live thou. So saying, he drew nigh, and to me held, Even to my mouth of that same fruit held part Which he had pluck'd; the pleasant savoury smell So quicken'd appetite, that I, methought, Could not but taste. Forthwith up to the clouds With him I flew, and underneath beheld The earth outstretch'd immense, a prospect wide And various: wond'ring at my flight and change To this high exaltation, suddenly My guide was gone, and I, methought, sunk down; And fell asleep: but O how glad I wak'd

11 good] 'Ista natura est boni,
Communicari gaudet, et multis suo
Prodesse fructu. Nemo participi carens
Vivit beatus.' Grotii Adamus Excul. p. 23.



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Thousand celestial ardours, where he stood Veil'd with his gorgeous wings, upspringing light Flew through the midst of heaven; th' angelic choirs.

On each hand parting, to his speed gave way Through all th' empyreal road; till at the gate Of heaven arriv'd, the gate self-open'd wide On golden hinges turning, as by work Divine the sov'reign Architect had fram'd. From hence, no cloud, or, to obstruct his sight, Star interpos'd, however small, he sees, Not unconform to other shining globes, Earth and the garden of God, with cedars crown'd Above all hills: as when by night the glass Of Galileo, less assur'd, observes Imagin'd lands and regions in the moon: Or pilot from amidst the Cyclades Delos, or Samos, first appearing kens A cloudy spot. Down thither prone in flight He speeds, and through the vast ethereal sky Sails between worlds and worlds, with steady wing Now on the polar winds, then with quick fan Winnows the buxom air; till within soar Of towering eagles, to all the fowls he seems A phœnix, gaz'd by all, as that sole bird, When, to inshrine his reliques in the sun's

²⁴⁹ ardours] 'ardours,' mean the 'seraphim.' It is one of the words used by Dante for angels. *Todd*.

266 pronel Virg. Æn. iv. 258.

Toto præceps se corpore ad undas Misit.'

Newton.

Bright temple, to Egyptian Thebes he flies.

At once on th' eastern cliff of paradise

He lights, and to his proper shape returns

A seraph wing'd: six wings he wore, to shade

His lineaments divine; the pair that clad

Each shoulder broad came mantling o'er his breast

With regal ornament; the middle pair

Girt like a starry zone his waist, and round

Skirted his loins and thighs with downy gold

And colours dipp'd in heaven; the third his feet

Shadow'd from either heel with feather'd mail,

Sky-tinctur'd grain. Like Maia's son he stood,

277 shade] Statii Silv. iii. 4. 30.

'Ex humeris nullæ fulgentibus, umbræ.'

²⁸¹ starry zone] Compare Marino's Sl. of the Innocents, p. 50, st. xcvi. describing an angel.

'When in celestial colours art contends
With azure gold, and white with purest red.
For skirts girt at the waist, then each depends
Loosely, nor further than the knees are spread.
Which, lest thy waving be too much display'd,
A golden clasp restrains, with gems inlay'd.
Extended on his shining back a pair
Of ample wings their glorious colours show;
Most choice perfumes enrich his curling hair,
And to the air the graceful tresses flow,' &c.

285 son] See Dante, Il. Purg. c. 8.

'E vidi uscir dell' alto, e scender giue Du' Angeli con due spade affocate,

Verdi, come fogliette pur mo nate, Erano 'n veste, che da verdi penne Percosse traén dietro e ventilate. And shook his plumes, that heavenly fragrance fill'd The circuit wide. Straight knew him all the bands Of angels under watch; and to his state, And to his message high, in honour rise; For on some message high they guess'd him bound. Their glittering tents he pass'd, and now is come Into the blissful field, through groves of myrrh, And flow'ring odors, cassia, nard, and balm; A wilderness of sweets; for nature here Wanton'd as in her prime, and play'd at will Her virgin fancies, pouring forth more sweet, Wild above rule or art, enormous bliss. Him through the spicy forest onward come Adam discern'd, as in the door he sat Of his cool bower, while now the mounted sun 300 Shot down direct his fervid rays, to warm [needs; Earth's inmost womb, more warmth than Adam And Eve within, due at her hour prepar'd For dinner savoury fruits, of taste to please True appetite, and not disrelish thirst Of nectarous draughts between, from milky stream, Berry, or grape; to whom thus Adam call'd. Haste hither, Eve, and worth thy sight behold

286 shook] Sannaz de Partu Virg. i. 107.

- 'ingentes explicat alas

Ac tectis late insuctum diffundit odorem.'
and Fairfax's Tasso, lib. i. st. 14. Newton. Todd.
soc milloy stream] v. Apulei Metam. i. p. 27. ed. Delph.

En, inquam, explere latice fontes lacteo.

Beaumont's Psyche, c. iii. st. 56.

'And from the milkie shore of the next spring!'

Eastward among those trees, what glorious shape Comes this way moving, seems another morn Ris'n on mid-noon; some great behest from heaven To us perhaps he brings, and will vouchsafe This day to be our guest. But go with speed, And what thy stores contain bring forth, and pour Abundance, fit to honour and receive Our heavenly stranger; well we may afford Our givers their own gifts, and large bestow From large bestow'd, where nature multiplies Her fertile growth, and by disburd'ning grows More fruitful, which instructs us not to spare.

To whom thus Eve. Adam, earth's hallow'd mould,

Of God inspir'd, small store will serve, where store All seasons ripe for use hangs on the stalk;
Save what by frugal storing firmness gains
To nourish, and superfluous moist consumes.

But I will haste, and from each bough and brake,
Each plant and juiciest gourd, will pluck such
To entertain our angel guest, as he [choice
Beholding shall confess, that here on earth
God hath dispens'd his bounties as in heaven.

²⁰⁹ what] See Dante, Il Purgatorio, c. xii.

^{&#}x27;Vedi colà un' Angel, che s' appresta Per venir verso noi.'

⁸¹⁰ morn] See Crashaw's Delights, p. 52.

Who's this that comes arched in rayes that scorn Acquaintance with the Sun? What second morn At midday opes a presence?'

So saying, with dispatchful looks in haste She turns, on hospitable thoughts intent What choice to choose for delicacy best, What order, so contriv'd as not to mix Tastes, not well join'd, inelegant, but bring Taste after taste upheld with kindliest change; Bestirs her then, and from each tender stalk Whatever earth, all-bearing mother, yields In India east or west, or middle shore, In Pontus, or the Punic coast, or where Alcinous reign'd, fruit of all kinds, in coat, Rough, or smooth rin'd, or bearded husk, or shell, She gathers, tribute large, and on the board Heaps with unsparing hand: for drink the grape She crushes, inoffensive must, and meathes From many a berry, and from sweet kernels press'd She tempers dulcet creams; nor these to hold Wants her fit vessels pure; then strews the ground With rose and odours from the shrub unfum'd. Mean while our primitive great sire, to meet His god-like guest, walks forth, without more train Accompany'd than with his own complete Perfections; in himself was all his state, More solemn than the tedious pomp that waits On princes, when their rich retinue long 355

Still as they thirsted, scoop the brimming stream.'

Of horses led and grooms besmear'd with gold Dazzles the crowd, and sets them all agape. Nearer his presence Adam, though not aw'd, Yet with submiss approach and reverence meek, As to a superior nature, bowing low, Thus said. Native of heaven, for other place None can than heaven such glorious shape contain, Since by descending from the thrones above, Those happy places thou hast deign'd a while To want, and honour these, vouchsafe with us Two only, who yet by sov'reign gift possess This spacious ground, in yonder shady bower To rest, and what the garden choicest bears To sit and taste, till this meridian heat Be over, and the sun more cool decline.

Whom thus the angelic Virtue answer'd mild. Adam, I therefore came, nor art thou such Created, or such place hast here to dwell, As may not oft invite, though spirits of heaven, To visit thee: lead on then where thy bower 575 O'ershades; for these mid-hours, till ev'ning rise, I have at will. So to the sylvan lodge They came, that like Pomona's arbour smil'd With flow'rets deck'd and fragrant smells: but Eve Undeck'd, save with her self, more lovely fair 380 Than wood-nymph, or the fairest goddess feign'd Of three that in Mount Ida naked strove,

856 besmear'd] Hor. Od. iv. 9. 14.
'Aurum vestibus illitum.' Hume.
857 agape] agaze. Bentl. MS.
VOL. II.
2

Stood to entertain her guest from heaven; no veil She needed, virtue-proof; no thought infirm Alter'd her cheek. On whom the angel Hail ses Bestow'd, the holy salutation us'd Long after to blest Mary, second Eve.

Hail, mother of mankind, whose fruitful womb Shall fill the world more numerous with thy sons, Than with these various fruits the trees of God 300 Have heap'd this table. Rais'd of grassy turf Their table was, and mossy seats had round, And on her ample square from side to side All autumn pil'd, though spring and autumn here Danc'd hand in hand. A while discourse they hold, No fear lest dinner cool, when thus began Our author. Heavenly stranger, please to taste These bounties which our Nourisher, from whom All perfect good unmeasur'd out descends, To us for food and for delight hath caus'd 400 The earth to yield; unsavoury food, perhaps, To spiritual natures: only this I know, That one celestial Father gives to all.

To whom the angel. Therefore what he gives, Whose praise be ever sung, to man in part Spiritual, may of purest spirits be found No ingrateful food: and food alike those pure Intelligential substances require, As doth your rational; and both contain Within them every lower faculty Of sense, whereby they hear, see, smell, touch, taste, Tasting concoct, digest, assimilate,

And corporeal to incorporeal turn. For know, whatever was created needs To be sustain'd and fed; of elements 418 The grosser feeds the purer; earth the sea; Earth and the sea feed air: the air those fires Ethereal: and as lowest first the moon: Whence in her visage round those spots, unpurg'd Vapours not yet into her substance turn'd. Nor doth the moon no nourishment exhale From her moist continent to higher orbs. The sun, that light imparts to all, receives From all his alimental recompence In humid exhalations, and at even Sups with the ocean. Though in heaven the trees Of life ambrosial fruitage bear, and vines Yield nectar; the from off the boughs each morn We brush mellifluous dews, and find the ground Cover'd with pearly grain; yet God hath here Varied his bounty so with new delights, As may compare with heaven; and to taste Think not I shall be nice. So down they sat, And to their viands fell; nor seemingly The angel, nor in mist, the common gloss

⁴²² moist] Marino's Sl. of the Innocents, lib. ii. st. xcv.
4 From the cold frost of that moist orbe secure.
In Hamlet, act i. s. 1. the moon is called 'moist star.'

Todd.

Sups Lovelace's Post. Poems, p. 15.
The sun sups with the deep.' Todd.

⁴²⁶ trees] See Merrick's Triphiodorus, ver. 252.

Of theologians, but with keen dispatch
Of real hunger, and concoctive heat
To transubstantiate: what redounds, transpires
Through spirits with ease; nor wonder; if by fire
Of sooty coal the empyric alchymist
Can turn, or holds it possible to turn,
Metals of drossiest ore to perfect gold
As from the mine. Mean while at table Eve
Minister'd naked, and their flowing cups
With pleasant liquors crown'd. O innocence
With pleasant liquors crown'd. O innocence
Deserving Paradise! if ever, then,
Then had the sons of God excuse to have been
Enamour'd at that sight; but in those hearts
Love unlibidinous reign'd, nor jealousy
Was understood, the injur'd lover's hell.

Thus when with meats and drinks they had suffic'd,

Not burden'd nature, sudden mind arose
In Adam, not to let th' occasion pass,
Given him by this great conference, to know
Of things above his world, and of their being
Who dwell in heaven, whose excellence he saw
Transcend his own so far; whose radiant forms,
Divine effulgence, whose high power so far
Exceeded human; and his wary speech
Thus to th' empyreal minister he fram'd.

Inhabitant with God, now know I well Thy favour, in this honour done to man,

⁴⁴⁸ manel 'Mint.' Bentl. MS.

⁴⁵⁵ his | Tickell, Fenton. Bently, read 'this' corruptly.

Under whose lowly roof thou hast vouchsaf'd To enter, and these earthly fruits to taste, Food not of angels, yet accepted so, As that more willingly thou could'st not seem At heaven's high feasts to have fed: yet what compare?

To whom the winged Hierarch reply'd.

O Adam, one Almighty is, from whom
All things proceed, and up to him return,
If not deprav'd from good, created all
Such to perfection, one first matter all,
Indu'd with various forms, various degrees
Of substance, and, in things that live, of life:
But more refin'd, more spirituous, and pure,
As nearer to him plac'd, or nearer tending,
Each in their several active spheres assign'd,
Till body up to spirit work, in bounds
Proportion'd to each kind. So from the root
Springs lighter the green stalk, from thence the
leaves

More aery, last the bright consummate flower Spirits odorous breathes; flowers and their fruit, Man's nourishment, by gradual scale sublim'd, To vital spirits aspire, to animal, To intellectual; give both life and sense, Fancy and understanding; whence the soul Reason receives, and reason is her being, Discursive or intuitive; discourse

⁴⁸² odorous] So Marino's Sl. of the Inn. by T. R. p. 60.
'The hills, and dales that plants odórous bore.' Todd.

Is oftest yours, the latter most is ours, Differing but in degree, of kind the same. Wonder not then, what God for you saw good If I refuse not, but convert, as you, To proper substance: time may come, when men With angels may participate, and find No inconvenient diet, nor too light fare: And from these corporal nutriments perhaps Your bodies may at last turn all to spirit, Improv'd by tract of time, and wing'd ascend Ethereal, as we, or may at choice Here or in heavenly paradises dwell; 508 If ye be found obedient, and retain Unalterably firm his love entire, Whose progeny you are. Mean while enjoy Your fill what happiness this happy state Can comprehend, incapable of more. To whom the patriarch of mankind replied. O favourable spirit, propitious guest, Well hast thou taught the way that might direct Our knowledge, and the scale of nature set From centre to circumference, whereon 510 In contemplation of created things By steps we may ascend to God. But say, What meant that caution join'd, if ye be found Obedient? Can we want obedience then To him, or possibly his love desert, 515 Who form'd us from the dust and plac'd us here Full to the utmost measure of what bliss

Human desires can seek or apprehend?

To whom the angel. Son of heav'n and earth Attend: that thou art happy, owe to GoD; That thou continu'st such, owe to thyself, That is, to thy obedience; therein stand. This was that caution giv'n thee; be advis'd. God made thee perfect, not immutable; And good he made thee, but to persevere He left it in thy power, ordain'd thy will By nature free, not over-rul'd by fate Inextricable, or strict necessity: Our voluntary service he requires, Not our necessitated, such with him Finds no acceptance, nor can find; for how Can hearts, not free, be try'd whether they serve Willing or no, who will but what they must By destiny, and can no other choose? Myself and all th' angelic host, that stand In sight of God enthron'd, our happy state Hold, as you yours, while our obedience holds; On other surety none; freely we serve, Because we freely love, as in our will To love or not; in this we stand or fall. And some are fall'n, to disobedience fall'n, And so from heaven to deepest hell: O fall From what high state of bliss into what woe! To whom our great progenitor. Thy words

To whom our great progenitor. Thy words
Attentive, and with more delighted ear,
Divine instructor, I have heard, than when
Cherubic songs by night from neighbouring hills
Aereal music send: nor knew I not

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Divine instructor, I have heard, than when
Cherubic songs by night from neighbouring hills
Aereal music send: nor knew I not

To be both will and deed created free;
Yet that we never shall forget to love
Our maker, and obey him whose command
Single is yet so just, my constant thoughts
Assur'd me, and still assure: though what thou tell'st
Hath past in heav'n, some doubt within me move,
But more desire to hear, if thou consent,
The full relation, which must needs be strange,
Worthy of sacred silence to be heard;
And we have yet large day, for scarce the sun
Hath finish'd half his journey, and scarce begins
His other half in the great zone of heaven.

Thus Adam made request, and Raphael, After short pause, assenting thus began.

High matter thou enjoin'st me, O prime of men, Sad task and hard; for how shall I relate
To human sense th' invisible exploits

Of warring spirits? how without remorse
The ruin of so many, glorious once
And perfect while they stood? how last unfold
The secrets of another world, perhaps
Not lawful to reveal? yet for thy good,
This is dispens'd, and what surmounts the reach
Of human sense I shall delineate so,
By lik'ning spiritual to corporal forms,
As may express them best; though what if earth
Be but the shadow of heaven; and things therein
Each to other like, more than on earth is thought?

⁵⁵⁷ sacred Hor. Od. ii. 18. 29.

^{&#}x27;Utrumque sacro digna silentio.' Richardson.

As yet this world was not, and Chaos wild Reign'd where these heavens now roll, where earth now rests

Upon her centre pois'd, when on a day, For time, though in eternity, apply'd To motion, measures all things durable By present, past, and future; on such day Thost As heav'n's great year brings forth, th' empyreal Of angels, by imperial summons call'd, Innumerable before th' Almighty's throne Forthwith from all the ends of heaven appear'd, Under their hierarchs in orders bright. Ten thousand thousand ensigns high advanc'd, Standards and gonfalons twixt van and rear Stream in the air, and for distinction serve Of hierarchies, of orders, and degrees: Or in their glittering tissues bear emblaz'd Holy memorials, acts of zeal and love Thus when in orbs Recorded eminent. Of circuit inexpressible they stood, Orb within orb, the Father infinite, By whom in bliss embosom'd sat the Son, Amidst as from a flaming mount, whose top Brightness had made invisible, thus spake. Hear all ye Angels, progeny of light, Thrones, Dominations, Princedoms, Virtues, Powers,

 ⁵⁷⁰ pois'd] Ov. Met. i. 18. 'Ponderibus librata suis.'
 Neuton.
 601 Thrones] 'By all the Thrones, and Dominations, Vir-

Hear my decree, which unrevok'd shall stand. This day I have begot whom I declare My only Son, and on this holy hill Him have anointed, whom ye now behold At my right hand; your head I him appoint; And by my Self have sworn to him shall bow All knees in heaven, and shall confess him Lord. Under his great vice-gerent reign abide United, as one individual soul, 610 For ever happy: him who disobeys, Me disobeys, breaks union, and, that day Cast out from God and blessed vision, falls Into utter darkness, deep ingulf'd, his place Ordain'd without redemption, without end. 615

So spake th' Omnipotent, and with his words
All seem'd well pleas'd; all seem'd, but were not all.
That day, as other solemn days, they spent
In song and dance about the sacred hill;
Mystical dance, which yonder starry sphere
Of planets and of fix'd in all her wheels
Resembles nearest, mazes intricate,
Eccentric, intervolv'd, yet regular
Then most, when most irregular they seem;
And in their motions harmony divine
So smooths her charming tones, that God's own ear
Listens delighted. Ev'ning now approach'd,

tues, and Powers, and mighty hierarchies.' See Stafford's *Niobe dissolv'd into a Nilus*, 1611, p. 17. See also Greene's Hist. of Friar Bacon, p. 36; and Sir D. Lindsay's Works, ed. Chalmers, vol. i. p. 215—6.

For we have also our ev'ning and our morn, We ours for change delectable, not need: Forthwith from dance to sweet repast they turn 630 Desirous: all in circles as they stood, Tables are set, and on a sudden pil'd With angels' food, and rubied nectar flows, In pearl, in diamond, and massy gold; Fruit of delicious vines, the growth of heaven. 635 On flowers repos'd and with fresh flowrets crown'd, They eat, they drink, and in communion sweet Quaff immortality and joy, secure Of surfeit where full measure only bounds Excess, before th' all-bounteous King, who shower'd With copious hand, rejoicing in their joy. Now when ambrosial night with clouds exhal'd From that high mount of God, whence light and [changed] Spring both, the face of brightest heaven had To grateful twilight, for night comes not there 445 In darker veil, and roseate dews dispos'd All but the unsleeping eyes of God to rest. Wide over all the plain, and wider far

⁶⁸⁸ rubied] Nectar of the colour of rubies. Hom. II. xix. 88, νέκταρ ἐρυθρόν. Newton.

⁶⁸⁷ In the first ed. the passage stood thus:

^{&#}x27;They eat, they drink, and with refection sweet Are filled, before the all-bounteous King,' &c.

Newton.

⁶⁴² ambrosial] Hom. II. ii. 57. 'Αμβροσίην διὰ νύκτα.

Nenton

⁶⁴⁶ reseate | rescid. Bentl MS.

Than all this globous earth in plain out spread, Such are the courts of God, th' angelic throng Dispers'd in bands and files their camp extend By living streams among the trees of life, Pavilions numberless and sudden rear'd, Celestial tabernacles, where they slept Fann'd with cool winds, save those who in their Melodious hymns about the sov'reign throne Alternate all night long. But not so wak'd Satan; so call him now, his former name Is heard no more in heaven; he of the first, If not the first arch-angel, great in power, In favor and preeminence, yet fraught With envy against the Son of God, that day Honour'd by his great Father, and proclaim'd Messiah King anointed, could not bear Thro' pride that sight, and thought himself im-Deep malice thence conceiving and disdain, Soon as midnight brought on the dusky hour, Friendliest to sleep and silence, he resolv'd With all his legions to dislodge, and leave Unworship'd, unobey'd, the throne supreme, Contemptuous, and his next subordinate Awak'ning, thus to him in secret spake. **Close** Sleep'st thou, companion dear? What sleep can Thy eyelids? and remember'st what decree

⁴⁴⁰ globous earth] So in the Doctrine of Divorce, p. 208, ed. Burnet. 'Circling upwards can make from the globy sea whereon she stands.'

⁶⁷⁸ Sleep'st thou | See Nonni Dionysiaca, lib. xxix. v. 335.

Of yesterday so late hath past the lips Of heav'n's Almighty? Thou to me thy thoughts Wast wont, I mine to thee was wont to impart: Both waking we were one; how then can now Thy sleep dissent? new laws thou see'st impos'd; New laws from him who reigns new minds may raise In us who serve, new counsels, to debate What doubtful may ensue; more in this place To utter is not safe. Assemble thou Of all those myriads which we lead the chief: Tell them, that by command, ere yet dim night es Her shadowy cloud withdraws, I am to haste, And all who under me their banners wave. Homeward with flying march, where we possess The quarters of the north, there to prepare Fit entertainment to receive our King The great Messiah, and his new commands: Who speedily through all the hierarchies Intends to pass triumphant, and give laws.

So spake the false arch-angel, and infus'd Bad influence into th' unwary breast

Of his associate; he together calls,
Or several one by one, the regent powers,
Under him regent; tells, as he was taught,
That, the Most High commanding, now ere night,
Now ere dim night had disincumber'd heaven,
The great hierarchal standard was to move;
Tells the suggested cause, and casts between
Ambiguous words and jealousies, to sound
Or taint integrity: but all obey'd

The wonted signal, and superior voice
Of their great potentate; for great indeed
His name, and high was his degree in heaven;
His count'nance, as the morning star that guides
The starry flock, allur'd them, and with lies
Drew after him the third part of heaven's host. 710

Mean while th' eternal Eye, whose sight discerns Abstrusest thoughts, from forth his holy mount, And from within the golden lamps that burn Nightly before him, saw without their light Rebellion rising, saw in whom, how spread Among the sons of morn, what multitudes Were banded to oppose his high decree; And smiling to his only Son thus said.

Son, thou in whom my glory I behold
In full resplendence, heir of all my might,
Nearly it now concerns us to be sure
Of our omnipotence, and with what arms
We mean to hold what anciently we claim
Of deity or empire; such a foe
Is rising, who intends to erect his throne
Equal to ours, throughout the spacious north;
Nor so content, hath in his thought to try

708 morning star; So in an Epigram of the elder Scaliger, Poemata, p. 120, ed. 1591;

'Lucifer, aurati pecoris cordate magister,
Coge gregem.'

A. Dycc.

716 sons of morn | So he calls the angels in H. on the Nativity, st. xii.

'But when of old the sons of morning sung.' See Isaiah, xiv. 12. Todd. In battle, what our power is, or our right.

Let us advise, and to this hazard draw

With speed what force is left, and all employ

In our defence, lest unawares we lose

This our high place, our sanctuary, our hill.

To whom the Son with calm aspect and clear Light'ning divine, ineffable, serene,
Made answer. Mighty Father, thou thy foes 78
Justly hast in derision, and secure
Laugh'st at their vain designs and tumults vain,
Matter to me of glory, whom their hate
Illustrates, when they see all regal power
Given me to quell their pride, and in event 760
Know whether I be dextrous to subdue
Thy rebels, or be found the worst in heaven.

So spake the Son: but Satan with his powers Far was advanc'd on winged speed, an host Innumerable as the stars of night,
Or stars of morning, dewdrops, which the sun Impearls on every leaf and every flower.
Regions they pass'd, the mighty regencies Of Seraphim, and Potentates, and Thrones In their triple degrees, regions to which All thy dominion, Adam, is no more Than what this garden is to all the earth, And all the sea, from one entire globose

⁷⁴⁶ stars of morning] Casimir Sarb. Carm. ii. 4. 1. calls the dews, 'Stellulæ noctis decedentis.'

⁷⁴⁷ Impearls] Sylv. Du Bartas, p. 70.

------ 'the flowery meads

Impearled with tears, which sweet Aurora sheds.'

Todd.

Stretch'd into longitude; which having pass'd, At length into the limits of the north They came, and Satan to his royal seat High on a hill, far blazing, as a mount Rais'd on a mount, with pyramids and tow'rs From diamond quarries hewn, and rocks of gold, The palace of great Lucifer; so call That structure in the dialect of men Interpreted, which not long after he, Affecting all equality with God, In imitation of that mount whereon Messiah was declar'd in sight of heaven, The mountain of the congregation call'd; For thither he assembled all his train, Pretending so commanded to consult About the great reception of their king, Thither to come, and with calumnious art Of counterfeited truth thus held their ears.

Thrones, dominations, princedoms, virtues, If these magnific titles yet remain [powers. Not merely titular, since by decree Another now hath to himself ingross'd 778 All power, and us eclips'd under the name Of king anointed, for whom all this haste Of midnight march and hurry'd meeting here, This only to consult how we may best With what may be devis'd of honours new 780 Receive him, coming to receive from us Knee-tribute yet unpaid, prostration vile, Too much to one, but double how endur'd, To one and to his image now proclaim'd!

795

But what if better counsels might erect
Our minds, and teach us to cast off this yoke?
Will ye submit your necks, and choose to bend
The supple knee? ye will not, if I trust
To know ye right, or if ye know yourselves
Natives and sons of heaven, possest before
By none, and if not equal all, yet free,
Equally free; for orders and degrees
Jar not with liberty, but well consist.
Who can in reason then or right assume
Monarchy over such as live by right
His equals, if in power and splendour less,
In freedom equal? or can introduce
Law and edict on us, who without law
Err not? much less for this to be our Lord.

⁷⁸⁸ knee] Shakesp. Richard II. act i. scene iv.

'And had the tribute of his supple knee.' Todd.

much less] This passage is considered as one of the most difficult in Milton. Bentley, Pearce, Richardson, Greenwood, Warburton, and Newton, have given their different interpretations. I differ from them, as they carry back the force of 'much less' to what has past. I consider one argument concluded at 'err not,' and that 'much less,' beginning a new one, looks forward; and I thus explain it: 'Much less reason has he to be called our Lord, and consequently to look for adoration from us, when it must be at the expense, or abuse of those imperial titles which in themselves assert our own sovereignty, and our consequent immunity from servitude.' He alludes to the titles given the angels. 'Thrones, dominations, princedoms,' &c. this argument Abdiel answers, v. 831. I trust that this explanation will be considered as satisfactory.

700 for this for. This. Iste. Bentl. MS. VOL. II. 8

800

And look for adoration to th' abuse Of those imperial titles, which assert Our being ordain'd to govern, not to serve!

Thus far his bold discourse without control Had audience, when among the seraphim Abdiel, than whom none with more zeal ador'd so The Deity, and divine commands obey'd, Stood up, and in a flame of zeal severe The current of his fury thus oppos'd.

O argument blasphemous, false, and proud! Words which no ear ever to hear in heaven Expected, least of all from thee, ingrate, In place thyself so high above thy peers. Canst thou with impious obloquy condemn The just decree of God, pronounc'd and sworn, That to his only Son, by right endu'd With regal sceptre, every soul in heaven Shall bend the knee, and in that honour due Confess him rightful king? unjust thou say'st, Flatly unjust, to bind with laws the free, And equal over equals to let reign, One over all with unsucceeded power. Shalt thou give law to God? shalt thou dispute With him the points of liberty, who made Thee what thou art, and form'd the pow'rs of heaven Such as he pleas'd, and circumscrib'd their being? Yet by experience taught we know how good, And of our good, and of our dignity How provident he is, how far from thought To make us less, bent rather to exalt

Our happy state under one head more near But to grant it thee unjust, That equal over equals monarch reign: Thyself though great and glorious dost thou count, Or all angelic nature join'd in one, Equal to him begotten Son, by whom As by his word the mighty Father made All things, ev'n thee, and all the spirits of heaven By him created in their bright degrees, Crown'd them with glory, and to their glory nam'd Thrones, dominations, princedoms, virtues, powers, Essential powers, nor by his reign obscur'd, But more illustrious made, since he the head One of our number thus reduc'd becomes, His laws our laws, all honour to him done Returns our own? Cease then this impious rage. And tempt not these; but hasten to appease Th' incensed Father, and th' incensed Son, While pardon may be found in time besought.

So spake the fervent angel; but his zeal None seconded, as out of season judg'd, Or singular and rash; whereat rejoic'd Th' Apostate, and more haughty thus reply'd.

That we were form'd then say'st thou? and the Of secondary hands, by task transferr'd [work From Father to his Son? strange point and new! Doctrine which we would know whence learn'd:

who saw

When this creation was? remember'st thou Thy making, while the Maker gave thee being? We know no time when we were not as now;
Know none before us, self-begot, self-rais'd
By our own quick'ning power, when fatal course
Had circled his full orb, the birth mature
Of this our native heaven, ethereal sons.
Our puissance is our own, our own right hand
Shall teach us highest deeds, by proof to try
Who is our equal: then thou shalt behold
Whether by supplication we intend
Address, and to begirt th' Almighty throne
Beseeching or besieging. This report,
These tidings carry to th' anointed king;
And fly, ere evil intercept thy flight.

He said, and, as the sound of waters deep,
Hoarse murmur echo'd to his words applause
Through the infinite host; nor less for that
The flaming scraph fearless, though alone
Encompass'd round with foes, thus answer'd bold.

O alienate from God, O spirit accurst,
Forsaken of all good, I see thy fall
Determin'd, and thy hapless crew involv'd
In this perfidious fraud, contagion spread
Both of thy crime and punishment. Henceforth
No more be troubled how to quit the yoke
Of God's Messiah; those indulgent laws

⁸⁶⁹ Beseeching] See Heywood's Spider and Flie, p. 876.

^{&#}x27;Myne answere is, not a harnes cap-a-pie Besieging (stead of beseeching).'

^{§75} flaming] 'Each flaming seraph.'

v. Beaumont's Psyche, c. xxix. st. 184.

Will not be now vouchsaf'd, other decrees
Against thee are gone forth without recall:
That golden sceptre which thou didst reject
Is now an iron rod, to bruise and break
Thy disobedience. Well thou didst advise;
Yet not for thy advice or threats I fly
These wicked tents devoted, lest the wrath
Impendent raging into sudden flame
Distinguish not; for soon expect to feel
His thunder on thy head, devouring fire.
Then who created thee lamenting learn,
When who can uncreate thee thou shalt know.

So spake the seraph Abdiel, faithful found,
Among the faithless faithful only he:
Among innumerable false unmov'd,
Unshaken, unseduc'd, unterrify'd,
His loyalty he kept, his love, his zeal;
Nor number, nor example with him wrought
To swerve from truth, or change his constant mind
Though single. From amidst them forth he pass'd,
Long way through hostile scorn, which he sustain'd
Superior, nor of violence fear'd aught;
And with retorted scorn his back he turn'd
On those proud tow'rs to swift destruction doom'd.

⁸⁸⁸ Thy disobedience] Thee disobedient, v. 2. 702, b. 189, b. 687. Bentl. MS.

sect.] The construction is deficient. Pearce would understand, 'but I fly' before 'lest.' Bentley proposes reading,

^{&#}x27;These wicked tents devote, but lest the wrath,' &c.
Newton.

PARADISE LOST.

BOOK VL

ARGUMENT.

RAPHAEL continues to relate how Michael and Gabriel were sent forth to battle against Satan and his angels. The first fight described: Satan and his powers retire under night: he calls a council, invents devilish engines, which in the second day's fight put Michael and his angels to some disorder; but they at length pulling up mountains overwhelmed both the force and machines of Satan; yet the tumult not so ending, God on the third day sends Messiah his Son, for whom he had reserved the glory of that victory. He in the power of his Father coming to the place, and causing all his legions to stand still on either side, with his chariot and thunder driving into the midst of his enemies, pursues them unable to resist towards the wall of heaven; which opening, they leap down with horror and confusion into the place of punishment prepared for them in the deep. Messiah returns with triumph to his Father.

All night the dreadless angel unpursu'd [morn, Through heaven's wide champain held his way, till Wak'd by the circling hours, with rosy hand Unbarr'd the gates of light. There is a cave Within the mount of God, fast by his throne, where light and darkness in perpetual round Lodge and dislodge by turns, which makes through heaven

⁷ Lodge] This thought borrowed from Hesiod. Theog. 748.
Newton.

Grateful vicissitude, like day and night: Light issues forth, and at the other door Obsequious darkness enters, till her hour To veil the heaven, though darkness there might well Seem twilight here; and now went forth the morn Such as in highest heaven, array'd in gold Empyreal; from before her vanish'd night, Shot through with orient beams: when all the plain Cover'd with thick embattled squadrons bright, 16 Chariots, and flaming arms, and fiery steeds. Reflecting blaze on blaze, first met his view. War he perceiv'd, war in procinct, and found Already known what he for news had thought To have reported: gladly then he mix'd Among those friendly powers, who him receiv'd With joy and acclamations loud, that one, That of so many myriads fall'n vet one Return'd not lost. On to the sacred hill They led him high applauded, and present Before the seat supreme; from whence a voice From midst a golden cloud thus mild was heard.

Servant of God, well done, well hast thou fought
The better fight, who single hast maintain'd
Against revolted multitudes the cause
Of truth, in word mightier than they in arms;
And for the testimony of truth hast borne
Universal reproach, far worse to bear

Newton.

¹⁰ Obsequious] opacous. Bentl. MS.

¹⁴ vanish'd] Some editions absurdly read 'vanquish'd.'

Than violence: for this was all thy care, To stand approv'd in sight of God, though worlds Judg'd thee perverse. The easier conquest now Remains thee, aided by this host of friends, Back on thy foes more glorious to return Than scorn'd thou didst depart, and to subdue 40 By force, who reason for their law refuse, Right reason for their law, and for their king Messiah, who by right of merit reigns. Go, Michael, of celestial armies prince, And thou, in military prowess next, Gabriel, lead forth to battle these my sons Invincible, lead forth my armed saints By thousands and by millions rang'd for fight; Equal in number to that godless crew Rebellious: them with fire and hostile arms Fearless assault, and to the brow of heaven Pursuing drive them out from God and bliss, Into their place of punishment, the gulf Of Tartarus, which ready opens wide His fiery chaos to receive their fall.

So spake the sovereign voice, and clouds began To darken all the hill, and smoke to roll In dusky wreaths reluctant flames, the sign Of wrath awak'd: nor with less dread the loud Ethereal trumpet from on high gan blow:

At which command the powers militant That stood for heaven, in mighty quadrate join'd

⁶⁰ Ethereal] Archangel. Bentl. MS.

Of union irresistible, mov'd on In silence their bright legions, to the sound Of instrumental harmony, that breath'd Heroic ardour to advent'rous deeds, Under their godlike leaders, in the cause Of God and his Messiah. On they move Indissolubly firm; nor obvious hill, Nor strait'ning vale, nor wood, nor stream, divides * Their perfect ranks; for high above the ground Their march was, and the passive air upbore Their nimble tread; as when the total kind Of birds in orderly array on wing Came summon'd over Eden to receive Their names of thee: so over many a tract Of heaven they march'd, and many a province wide Tenfold the length of this terrene. Far in th' horizon to the north appear'd From skirt to skirt a fiery region, stretch'd In battailous aspect, and nearer view Bristled with upright beams innumerable Of rigid spears, and helmets throng'd, and shields Various, with boastful argument portray'd, The banded powers of Satan hasting on With furious expedition; for they ween'd That self-same day, by fight or by surprise, To win the mount of God, and on his throne To set the envier of his state, the proud Aspirer; but their thoughts prov'd fond and vain »

⁸² Bristled] Virg. En. xi. 601. 'Tum late ferreus hastis horret ager.' Newton.

In the mid way: though strange to us it seem'd At first, that angel should with angel war, And in fierce hosting meet, who wont to meet So oft in festivals of joy and love Unanimous, as sons of one great Sire, Hymning th' eternal Father; but the shout Of battle now began, and rushing sound Of onset ended soon each milder thought. High in the midst exalted as a god Th' apostate in his sun-bright chariot sat, 100 Idol of majesty divine, enclos'd With flaming cherubim and golden shields: Then lighted from his gorgeous throne, for now Twixt host and host but narrow space was left, A dreadful interval, and front to front Presented stood in terrible array Of hideous length: before the cloudy van, On the rough edge of battle ere it join'd, Satan, with vast and haughty strides advanc'd, Came towering, arm'd in adamant and gold: Abdiel that sight endur'd not, where he stood Among the mightiest, bent on highest deeds, And thus his own undaunted heart explores.

O heaven! that such resemblance of the Highest Should yet remain, where faith and realty

⁹⁸ hosting] Johnson has cited this unusual word from Spenser on Ireland. 'Leading of their own followers to the general hostings.'

¹⁰⁵ dreadful interval] 'a needful counterview.'

x. 231. Bentl. MS.

Remain not; wherefore should not strength and might

There fail where virtue fails, or weakest prove
Where boldest, though to sight unconquerable?
His puissance, trusting in th' Almighty's aid,
I mean to try, whose reason I have try'd
Unsound and false; nor is it aught but just,
That he, who in debate of truth hath won,
Should win in arms, in both disputes alike
Victor: though brutish that contest and foul,
When reason hath to deal with force, yet so
Most reason is that reason overcome.

So pondering, and, from his armed peers Forth stepping opposite, half way he met His daring foe, at this prevention more Incens'd, and thus securely him defied. [reach'd

Proud, art thou met? thy hope was to have The height of thy aspiring unoppos'd,
The throne of God unguarded, and his side
Abandon'd at the terror of thy power
Or potent tongue; fool, not to think how vain 135
Against th' Omnipotent to rise in arms;
Who out of smallest things could without end
Have rais'd incessant armies to defeat
Thy folly; or, with solitary hand
Reaching beyond all limit, at one blow
Unaided could have finish'd thee, and whelm'd
Thy legions under darkness: but thou seest
All are not of thy train; there be, who faith
Prefer and piety to God; though then

To thee not visible, when I alone
Seem'd in thy world erroneous to dissent
From all: my sect thou seest; now learn too late
How few sometimes may know, when thousands err.

Whom the grand foe, with scornful eye askance, Thus answer'd, Ill for thee, but in wish'd hour Of my revenge, first sought for thou return'st From flight, seditious angel, to receive Thy merited reward, the first assay Of this right hand provok'd, since first that tongue Inspir'd with contradiction durst oppose A third part of the gods, in synod met Their deities to assert, who, while they feel Vigour divine within them, can allow Omnipotence to none. But well thou com'st Before thy fellows, ambitious to win From me some plume, that thy success may show Destruction to the rest: this pause between, Unanswer'd lest thou boast, to let thee know, At first I thought that liberty and heaven To heavenly souls had been all one; but now 166 I see that most through sloth had rather serve. Minist'ring spirits, train'd up in feast and song: Such hast thou arm'd, the minstrelsy of heaven, Servility with freedom to contend, As both their deeds compar'd this day shall prove.

To whom in brief thus Abdiel stern reply'd. 171
Apostate, still thou err'st, nor end wilt find
Of erring, from the path of truth remote:
Unjustly thou depray'st it with the name

Of servitude to serve whom God ordains,
Or Nature; God and Nature bid the same,
When he who rules is worthiest, and excels
Them whom he governs. This is servitude,
To serve th' unwise, or him who hath rebell'd
Against his worthier, as thine now serve thee,
Thyself not free, but to thyself enthrall'd;
Yet lewdly dar'st our minist'ring upbraid.
Reign thou in hell thy kingdom, let me serve
In heaven God ever bless'd, and his divine
Behests obey, worthiest to be obey'd;
Yet chains in hell, not realms expect: mean while
From me return'd, as erst thou saidst, from flight,
This greeting on thy impious crest receive.

So saying, a noble stroke he lifted high,
Which hung not, but so swift with tempest fell 180
On the proud crest of Satan, that no sight,
Nor motion of swift thought, less could his shield
Such ruin intercept: ten paces huge
He back recoil'd; the tenth on bended knee
His massy spear upstay'd; as if on earth
Winds under ground or waters, forcing way
Side-long, had push'd a mountain from his seat,
Half sunk with all his pines. Amazement seiz'd

¹⁸⁸ greeting] Virg. Æn. ix. 685.

^{&#}x27;Bis capti Phryges has Rutulis responsa remittunt.'
Newton.

¹⁸⁹ a noble, v. Beaumont's Psyche, c. vi. st. 90.
'A noble stroke it was.'

¹⁹⁷ mountain] Q. Smyrnæus says, that Achilles fell, ἀλίγκιος σέρει μακρῷ. V. iii, 176. A. Dyce.

The rebel thrones, but greater rage to see Thus foil'd their mightiest; ours joy fill'd, and shout, Presage of victory, and fierce desire Of battle: whereat Michael bid sound The arch-angel trumpet; through the vast of heaven It sounded, and the faithful armies rung Hosanna to the Highest: nor stood at gaze The adverse legions, nor less hideous join'd The horrid shock. Now storming fury rose, And clamour, such as heard in heaven till now Was never; arms on armour clashing bray'd Horrible discord, and the madding wheels 210 Of brazen chariots rag'd; dire was the noise Of conflict: over head the dismal hiss Of fiery darts in flaming vollies flew, And flying vaulted either host with fire. So under fiery cope together rush'd 215 Both battles main, with ruinous assault And inextinguishable rage; all heaven Resounded, and had earth been then, all earth Had to her centre shook. What wonder? when Millions of fierce encount'ring angels fought On either side, the least of whom could wield These elements, and arm him with the force Of all their regions: how much more of power Army against army numberless to raise Dreadful combustion warring, and disturb, Though not destroy, their happy native seat: Had not the eternal King omnipotent From his strong hold of heaven high overrul'd

And limited their might; though number'd such. As each divided legion might have seem'd A numerous host; in strength each armed hand A legion; led in fight, yet leader seem'd Each warrior single as in chief, expert When to advance, or stand, or turn the sway Of battle, open when, and when to close The ridges of grim war; no thought of flight, None of retreat, no unbecoming deed That argu'd fear; each on himself rely'd, As only in his arm the moment lay Of victory: deeds of eternal fame Were done, but infinite; for wide was spread That war and various; sometimes on firm ground A standing fight; then soaring on main wing Tormented all the air; all air seem'd then Conflicting fire. Long time in even scale The battle hung; till Satan, who that day Prodigious power had shown, and met in arms No equal, ranging through the dire attack Of fighting seraphim confus'd, at length Saw where the sword of Michael smote, and fell'd Squadrons at once; with huge two-handed sway Brandish'd aloft the horrid edge came down

244 Tormented] Tempested. Bentl. MS.
Lod. Bryskett's M. Muse of Thestylis.
'Who, letting loose the winds,
Tost, and tormented the air.' Newton.

245 even scale] v. Eurip. Suppl. v. 706. Tasso, G. Lib. can.xx.st. 50. Spens. F. Qu. iv. iii. 37. Todd.

Wide wasting: such destruction to withstand
He hasted, and oppos'd the rocky orb
Of tenfold adamant, his ample shield,
A vast circumference. At his approach
The great arch-angel from his warlike toil
Surceas'd; and glad, as hoping here to end
Intestine war in heaven, th' arch-foe subdu'd
Or captive drag'd in chains, with hostile frown
And visage all inflam'd, first thus began.

Author of evil, unknown till thy revolt, Unnam'd in heaven, now plenteous as thou seest These acts of hateful strife, hateful to all, Though heaviest by just measure on thyself And thy adherents: how hast thou disturb'd Heaven's blessed peace, and into nature brought Misery, uncreated till the crime Of thy rebellion? how hast thou instill'd Thy malice into thousands, once upright And faithful, now prov'd false? But think not here To trouble holy rest; heaven casts thee out From all her confines: heaven the seat of bliss Brooks not the works of violence and war. Hence then, and evil go with thee along, 275 Thy offspring, to the place of evil, hell, Thou and thy wicked crew; there mingle broils, Ere this avenging sword begin thy doom, Or some more sudden vengeance wing'd from God Precipitate thee with augmented pain.

So spake the prince of angels; to whom thus The adversary. Nor think thou with wind Of aery threats to awe whom yet with deeds
Thou canst not. Hast thou turn'd the least of these
To flight, or if to fall, but that they rise
Unvanquish'd, easier to transact with me
That thou shouldst hope, imperious, and with threats
To chase me hence? err not that so shall end
The strife which thou call'st evil, but we style
The strife of glory: which we mean to win,
Or turn this heaven itself into the hell
Thou fablest; here however to dwell free,
If not to reign: meanwhile thy utmost force,
And join him nam'd Almighty to thy aid,
I fly not, but have sought thee far and nigh.

They ended parle, and both address'd for fight Unspeakable; for who, though with the tongue Of angels, can relate, or to what things Liken on earth conspicuous, that may lift Human imagination to such height of godlike power? for likest gods they seem'd, Stood they or mov'd, in stature, motion, arms, Fit to decide the empire of great heaven. Now wav'd their fiery swords, and in the air Made horrid circles; two broad suns their shields Blaz'd opposite, while expectation stood

*address'd] Spens. F. Qu. v. ii. 12.
*And streight himselfe unto the fight addrest.' Todd.
*expectation] So Shakesp. Hen. V.
*For now sits expectation in the air.'
And Beaum. and Fletch. Boadicea, act iii. scene i.

'And expectation like the Roman eagle
Took stand'— Newton. Todd.

VOL. II.

In horror; from each hand with speed retir'd, Where erst was thickest fight, th' angelic throng, And left large field, unsafe within the wind Of such commotion, such as, to set forth 810 Great things by small, if, nature's concord broke, Among the constellations war were sprung, Two planets, rushing from aspect malign Of fiercest opposition, in mid sky Should combat, and their jarring spheres confound. Together both, with next to Almighty arm, Uplifted imminent, one stroke they aim'd That might determine, and not need repeat, As not of power, at once; nor odds appear'd In might or swift prevention; but the sword Of Michael from the armoury of God Was giv'n him temper'd so, that neither keen Nor solid might resist that edge: it met The sword of Satan with steep force to smite Descending, and in half cut sheer; nor stay'd, 355 But with swift wheel reverse, deep ent'ring, shar'd All his right side; then Satan first knew pain, And writh'd him to and fro convolv'd; so sore The griding sword with discontinuous wound

^{\$17} imminent] Virg. Æn. vi. 602

^{&#}x27;Quos super atra silex, jam jam lapsura, cadentique

Imminet assimilis.'

Newton.

⁸²⁹ griding | Spens. F. Q. ii. viii. 86.

^{&#}x27;That through his thigh the mortal steel did gride.'
Newton.

discontinuous wound] Compare an expression of Horace.
Oceano dissociabili.' Ode iii. b. i.

A. Dyce.

Pass'd thro' him, but th' ethereal substance clos'd. Not long divisible, and from the gash A stream of nectarous humor issuing flow'd Sanguine, such as celestial spirits may bleed, And all his armour stain'd ere while so bright. Forthwith on all sides to his aid was run By angels many and strong, who interpos'd Defence, while others bore him on their shields Back to his chariot: where it stood retir'd From off the files of war: there they him laid Gnashing for anguish, and despite, and shame, we To find himself not matchless, and his pride Humbled by such rebuke, so far beneath His confidence to equal God in power. Yet soon he heal'd; for spirits that live throughout Vital in every part, not as frail man In entrails, heart or head, liver or reins, Cannot but by annihilating die; Nor in their liquid texture mortal wound Receive, no more than can the fluid air: All heart they live, all head, all eye, all ear, All intellect, all sense, and as they please They limb themselves, and colour, shape, or size Assume, as likes them best, condense or rare.

Meanwhile in other parts like deeds deserv'd Memorial, where the might of Gabriel fought, ss And with fierce ensigns pierc'd the deep array Of Moloch, furious king, who him defy'd, And at his chariot wheels to drag him bound Threaten'd, nor from the Holy One of heav'n

Refrain'd his tongue blasphemous; but anon, so Down cloven to the waist, with shatter'd arms And uncouth pain fled bellowing. On each wing Uriel and Raphael his vaunting foe, Though huge, and in a rock of diamond arm'd, Vanquish'd, Adramelec and Asmadai, so Two potent thrones, that to be less than gods Disdain'd, but meaner thoughts learn'd in their flight,

Mangled with ghastly wounds thro' plate and mail. Nor stood unmindful Abdiel to annoy The atheist crew, but with redoubled blow Ariel, and Arioc, and the violence Of Ramiel scorch'd and blasted, overthrew. I might relate of thousands, and their names Eternize here on earth; but those elect Angels, contented with their fame in heaven, Seek not the praise of men: the other sort, In might though wondrous and in acts of war, Nor of renown less eager, yet by doom Cancel'd from heaven and sacred memory, Nameless in dark oblivion let them dwell. For strength from truth divided and from just, Illaudable, naught merits but dispraise And ignominy; yet to glory aspires

⁸⁶² uncouth] Spen. F. Qu. i. xi. 20.

^{&#}x27;That with the uncouth smart the monster loudly cryde.'

Thuer.

⁸⁶⁸ plate] Spen. F. Qu. i. vi. 48.

^{&#}x27;With their force they perst both plate and mail.' Todd

Vainglorious, and through infamy seeks fame:
Therefore eternal silence be their doom.

And now, their mightiest quell'd, the battle

swerv'd. With many an inroad gor'd; deformed rout Enter'd and foul disorder: all the ground With shiver'd armour strown, and on a heap Chariot and charioteer lay overturn'd, And fiery foaming steeds; what stood, recoil'd O'erwearied, through the faint Satanic host, Defensive scarce, or with pale fear surpris'd, Then first with fear surpris'd and sense of pain, Fled ignominious, to such evil brought By sin of disobedience, till that hour Not liable to fear, or flight, or pain. Far otherwise th' inviolable saints In cubic phalanx firm advanc'd entire. Invulnerable, impenetrably arm'd: Such high advantages their innocence Gave them above their foes, not to have sinn'd, Not to have disobey'd; in fight they stood Unwearied, unobnoxious to be pain'd By wound, tho' from their place by violence mov'd. Now night her course began, and, over heaven

899 cubic] Squared. Embodied, 779. Bentl. MS.
407 Inducing] Hor. Sat. i. v. 9.

Inducing darkness, grateful truce impos'd,

------- 'Jam nox inducere terris
Umbras, et cœlo diffundere signa parabat.'

Newton.

And silence on the odious din of war:
Under her cloudy covert both retir'd,
Victor and vanquish'd. On the foughten field Michael and his angels prevalent
Encamping plac'd in guard their watches round,
Cherubic waving fires: on th' other part
Satan with his rebellious disappear'd,
Far in the dark dislodg'd, and void of rest
His potentates to council call'd by night;
And in the midst thus undismay'd began.

O now in danger tried, now known in arms
Not to be overpower'd, companions dear,
Found worthy not of liberty alone,
Too mean pretence, but what we more affect,
Honour, dominion, glory, and renown;
Who have sustain'd one day in doubtful fight,
And if one day why not eternal days?
What heaven's Lord had powerfullest to send
Against us from about his throne, and judg'd
Sufficient to subdue us to his will,
But proves not so: then fallible, it seems,
Of future we may deem him, though till now
Omniscient thought. True is, less firmly arm'd,
Some disadvantage we endur'd and pain,
Till now not known, but known, as soon contemn'd;

410 foughten] Shakesp. Hen. V.

'As in this glorious and well foughten field.'
and Fletcher's Laws of Candy, act. iii. scene 1, 'are tales of
foughten fields.' Todd.

445

Since now we find this our empyreal form Incapable of mortal injury,
Imperishable, and though pierc'd with wound Soon closing, and by native vigour heal'd.
Of evil then so small as easy think
The remedy; perhaps more valid arms,
Weapons more violent, when next we meet,
May serve to better us, and worse our foes:
Or equal what between us made the odds,
In nature none: if other hidden cause
Left them superior, while we can preserve
Unhurt our minds and understanding sound,
Due search and consultation will disclose.

He sat; and in th' assembly next upstood Nisroc, of principalities the prime; As one he stood escap'd from cruel fight, Sore toil'd, his riven arms to havock hewn; And cloudy in aspect thus answering spake.

Deliverer from new lords, leader to free
Enjoyment of our right as gods; yet hard
For gods, and too unequal work we find
Against unequal arms to fight in pain,
Against unpain'd, impassive; from which evil
Ruin must needs ensue, for what avails
Valour or strength, though matchless, quell'd with
pain,

Which all subdues, and makes remiss the hands Of mightiest? sense of pleasure we may well Spare out of life perhaps, and not repine, But live content, which is the calmest life: But pain is perfect misery, the worst
Of evils, and excessive overturns
All patience. He who therefore can invent
With what more forcible we may offend
Our yet unwounded enemies, or arm
Ourselves with like defence, to me deserves
No less than for deliverance what we owe.

Whereto with look compos'd Satan reply'd. Not uninvented that, which thou aright Believ'st so main to our success, I bring: Which of us who beholds the bright surface Of this ethereous mould whereon we stand. This continent of spacious heaven, adorn'd With plant, fruit, flow'r ambrosial, gems, and gold, Whose eye so superficially surveys These things, as not to mind from whence they grow Deep under ground, materials dark and crude, Of spirituous and fiery spume, till touch'd With heaven's ray, and temper'd they shoot forth 480 So beauteous, op'ning to the ambient light? These in their dark nativity the deep Shall yield us pregnant with infernal flame, Which into hollow engines long and round Thick-ramm'd, at th' other bore with touch of fire Dilated and infuriate, shall send forth From far with thund'ring noise among our foes Such implements of mischief, as shall dash

467 to me] i. e. in my opinion.
478 dark] dank. Bentl. MS.

To pieces, and o'erwhelm whatever stands
Adverse, that they shall fear we have disarm'd 450
The Thunderer of his only dreaded bolt.
Nor long shall be our labour; yet ere dawn,
Effect shall end our wish. Mean while revive;
Abandon fear; to strength and counsel join'd
Think nothing hard, much less to be despair'd. 455

He ended, and his words their drooping cheer Enlighten'd, and their languish'd hope reviv'd.

Th' invention all admir'd, and each, how he
To be th' inventor miss'd, so easy it seem'd

Once found, which yet unfound most would have
thought

Impossible: yet haply of thy race In future days, if malice should abound, Some one intent on mischief, or inspir'd With dev'lish machination, might devise Like instrument, to plague the sons of men 505 For sin, on war and mutual slaughter bent. Forthwith from council to the work they flew, None arguing stood; innumerable hands Were ready; in a moment up they turn'd Wide the celestial soil, and saw beneath 510 Th' originals of nature in their crude Conception: sulphurous and nitrous foam They found, they mingled, and with subtle art Concocted and adjusted they reduc'd To blackest grain, and into store convey'd. Part hidden veins digg'd up, nor hath this earth Entrails unlike, of mineral and stone,

Whereof to found their engines and their balls Of missive ruin; part incentive reed Provide, pernicious with one touch to fire. So all ere day-spring, under conscious night Secret, they finish'd, and in order set, With silent circumspection unespy'd.

Now when fair morn orient in heav'n appear'd,
Up rose the victor angels, and to arms
The matin trumpet sung: in arms they stood
Of golden panoply, refulgent host,
Soon banded; others from the dawning hills
Look'd round, and scouts each coast light-armed scour.

Each quarter, to descry the distant foe,
Where lodged, or whither fled, or if for fight,
In motion or in halt: him soon they met
Under spread ensigns moving nigh, in slow
But firm battalion: back with speediest sail
Zophiel, of cherubim the swiftest wing,
Came flying, and in mid air aloud thus cry'd.
Arm, warriors, arm for fight, the foe at hand,
Whom fled we thought, will save us long pursuit.
This day, fear not his flight; so thick a cloud
He comes, and settled in his face I see
Sad resolution and secure: let each

Comincia All' arme.' Thyer.

⁵²⁰ permicious] probably to be understood in the sense of the Latin pernix, speedy. Newton.

⁶²⁶ matin] Tasso Gier. Lib. c. xi. st. 19.
'Quando a cantar la mattutina tromba

His adamantine coat gird well, and each
Fit well his helm, gripe fast his orbed shield,
Borne ev'n or high; for this day will pour down,
If I conjecture aught, no drizzling show'r,
But rattling storm of arrows barb'd with fire.

So warn'd he them, aware themselves, and soon In order, quit of all impediment; Instant without disturb they took alarm, And onward move embattled; when behold Not distant far with heavy pace the foe Approaching gross and huge; in hollow cube Training his devilish enginery, impal'd On every side with shadowing squadrons deep, To hide the fraud. At interview both stood A while; but suddenly at head appear'd Satan; and thus was heard commanding loud.

Vanguard, to right and left the front unfold;
That all may see, who hate us, how we seek
Peace and composure, and with open breast
Stand ready to receive them, if they like
Our overture, and turn not back perverse;
But that I doubt; however witness heaven,
Heaven witness thou anon, while we discharge
Freely our part: ye who appointed stand
Do as you have in charge, and briefly touch
What we propound, and loud that all may hear.

 ⁵⁴² coat] Hor. Od. i. vi. 13.
 'Martem tunica tectum adamantina.' Todd.
 545 aught! Fenton wishes to read 'right.'

So scoffing in ambiguous words, he scarce Had ended; when to right and left the front Divided, and to either flank retir'd: Which to our eyes discover'd, new and strange, A triple mounted row of pillars, laid On wheels, for like to pillars most they seem'd, Or hollow'd bodies made of oak or fir With branches lop'd, in wood or mountain fell'd. 578 Brass, iron, stony mould, had not their mouths With hideous orifice gaped on us wide, Portending hollow truce; at each behind A seraph stood, and in his hand a reed Stood waving tip'd with fire; while we suspense see Collected stood within our thoughts amus'd; Not long, for sudden all at once their reeds Put forth, and to a narrow vent apply'd With nicest touch. Immediate in a flame, But soon obscur'd with smoke, all heav'n appear'd, From those deep-throated engines belch'd, whose Embowel'd with outrageous noise the air, And all her entrails tore, disgorging foul Their devilish glut, chain'd thunderbolts and hail Of iron globes, which on the victor host

⁵⁷⁴ hollow'd bodies Pallisadoes, 488. Bent. MS.

⁵⁸⁰ Stood waving] This is certainly an error, 'stood' occurs in the line before and after. Bentley would read 'Held;' but wishing to keep as close to the text as I can, I propose 'shone.' Mr. Dyce proposes 'shook.'

⁵⁸⁶ belch'd] See Beaumont's Psyche, c. xx. st. 103.
But off it gap'd and belch'd, whence upwards broke
Black volumes of contagious stink and smoke.

Level'd with such impetuous fury smote, That whom they hit, none on their feet might stand, Though standing else as rocks; but down they fell By thousands, angel on archangel roll'd, The sooner for their arms; unarm'd they might Have easily as spirits evaded swift By quick contraction or remove: but now Foul dissipation follow'd and forc'd rout: Nor serv'd it to relax their serried files. What should they do? if on they rush'd, repulse ••• Repeated, and indecent overthrow Doubled, would render them yet more despis'd, And to their foes a laughter: for in view Stood rank'd of seraphim another row, In posture to displode their second tire Of thunder: back defeated to return They worse abhorr'd. Satan beheld their plight, And to his mates thus in derision call'd.

O friends, why come not on these victors proud? Ere while they fierce were coming, and when we, To entertain them fair with open front [terms And breast (what could we more?) propounded Of composition, straight they chang'd their minds, Flew off, and into strange vagaries fell, As they would dance: yet for a dance they seem'd Somewhat extravagant and wild, perhaps

For joy of offer'd peace: but I suppose, If our proposals once again were heard,

We should compel them to a quick result.

To whom thus Belial in like gamesome mood.

Leader, the terms we sent were terms of weight, Of hard contents, and full of force urg'd home; Such as we might perceive amus'd them all, And stumbled many; who receives them right, Had need from head to foot well understand; South understood, this gift they have besides, They shew us when our foes walk not upright.

So they among themselves in pleasant vein Stood scoffing, heighten'd in their thoughts beyond All doubt of victory; eternal might To match with their inventions they presum'd So easy, and of his thunder made a scorn, And all his host derided, while they stood A while in trouble; but they stood not long; Rage prompted them at length, and found them Against such hellish mischief fit to oppose. [arms Forthwith, behold the excellence, the power Which God hath in his mighty angels plac'd! Their arms away they threw, and to the hills, For earth hath this variety from heaven Of pleasure situate in hill and dale, Light as the light'ning glimpse they ran, they flew, From their foundations loos'ning to and fro They pluck'd the seated hills with all their load,

e25 understand] This equivocation adopted from Shake-speare's Two G. of Verona, ii. 5.

^{&#}x27;My staff understands me,' &c. Johnson. 626 understood] under—stoop. Bentl. MS.

⁶⁴² light'ning | See Nonni Dionysiaca, ii. 893, xiv. 55.

⁴⁴ pluck'd] Compare Statii Theb. ii. 559.

^{&#}x27;Saxum ingens, quod vix plens cervice gementes

Rocks, waters, woods, and by the shaggy tops 445
Up lifting bore them in their hands. Amaze,
Be sure, and terror seiz'd the rebel host,
When coming towards them so dread they saw
The bottom of the mountains upward turn'd;
Till on those cursed engines triple-row
They saw them whelm'd, and all their confidence
Under the weight of mountains buried deep,
Themselves invaded next, and on their heads
Main promontories flung, which in the air
Came shadowing, and opprest whole legions arm'd;
Their armour help'd their harm, crush'd in and
bruis'd

Into their substance pent, which wrought them pain Implacable, and many a dolorous groan, Long struggling underneath, ere they could wind Out of such prison, though spirits of purest light, Purest at first, now gross by sinning grown. The rest in imitation to like arms Betook them, and the neighbouring hills uptore: So hills amid the air encounter'd hills, Hurl'd to and fro with jaculation dire, That under ground they fought in dismal shade; Infernal noise; war seem'd a civil game To this uproar; horrid confusion heap'd Upon confusion rose: and now all heaven Had gone to wrack, with ruin overspread, 679 Had not th' Almighty Father, where he sits

Vertere humo, murisque valent inferre juvenci, Rupibus avellit: dein toto sanguine nixus Sustinet,' &c. Shrin'd in his sanctuary of heaven secure,
Consulting on the sum of things, foreseen
This tumult, and permitted all, advis'd:
That his great purpose he might so fulfil,
To honour his anointed Son aveng'd
Upon his enemies, and to declare
All power on him transferr'd: whence to his Son
Th' assessor of his throne he thus began.

Effulgence of my glory, Son belov'd, Son in whose face invisible is beheld Visibly, what by Deity I am, And in whose hand what by decree I do, Second Omnipotence! two days are past, Two days, as we compute the days of heaven, ess Since Michael and his powers went forth to tame These disobedient; sore hath been their fight, As likeliest was, when two such foes met arm'd: For to themselves I left them, and thou know'st, Equal in their creation they were form'd, Save what sin hath impair'd, which yet hath wrought Insensibly, for I suspend their doom; Whence in perpetual fight they needs must last Endless, and no solution will be found. War wearied hath perform'd what war can do, *** And to disorder'd rage let loose the reins, [makes With mountains as with weapons arm'd, which Wild work in heaven and dangerous to the main. Two days are therefore past, the third is thine;

674 advis'd] A participle adverbial, and very elegant; it means advisedly, as Hor. Ode I. iii. 21. Richardson.

For thee I have ordain'd it, and thus far 700 Have suffer'd, that the glory may be thine Of ending this great war, since none but thou Can end it. Into thee such virtue and grace Immense I have transfus'd, that all may know In heaven and hell thy power above compare; 706 And this perverse commotion govern'd thus, To manifest thee worthiest to be heir Of all things, to be heir and to be king By sacred unction, thy deserved right. Go then, thou Mightiest, in thy Father's might, 710 Ascend my chariot, guide the rapid wheels That shake heaven's basis, bring forth all my war; My bow and thunder, my almighty arms Gird on, and sword upon thy puissant thigh; Pursue these sons of darkness, drive them out 715 From all heaven's bounds into the utter deep: There let them learn, as likes them, to despise God and Messiah his anointed king.

He said, and on his Son with rays direct
Shone full; he all his Father full exprest
Ineffably into his face receiv'd;
And thus the filial Godhead answering spake.

O Father, O Supreme of heavenly thrones, First, Highest, Holiest, Best, thou always seek'st To glorify thy Son, I always thee,

As is most just; this I my glory account,
My exaltation, and my whole delight,
That thou in me well pleas'd declar'st thy will Fulfill'd, which to fulfill is all my bliss.

VOL. II.

Sceptre, and power, thy giving, I assume, 730 And gladlier shall resign, when in the end Thou shalt be all in all, and I in thee For ever, and in me all whom thou lov'st: But whom thou hat'st, I hate, and can put on Thy terrors, as I put thy mildness on, 735 Image of thee in all things; and shall soon, Arm'd with thy might, rid heaven of these rebell'd. To their prepar'd ill mansion driven down To chains of darkness and th' undying worm; That from thy just obedience could revolt, Whom to obey is happiness entire. Then shall thy saints unmix'd, and from th' impure Far separate, circling thy holy mount Unfained hallelujahs to thee sing, Hymns of high praise, and I among them chief. 745 So said, he, o'er his sceptre bowing, rose From the right hand of glory where he sat, And the third sacred morn began to shine. Dawning through heaven: forth rush'd with whirl-The chariot of paternal Deity. [wind sound Flashing thick flames, wheel within wheel undrawn, Itself instinct with spirit, but convoy'd By four cherubic shapes; four faces each Had wondrous, as with stars their bodies all And wings were set with eyes, with eyes the wheels Of beryl, and careering fires between; Over their heads a crystal firmament, Whereon a saphire throne, inlaid with pure

758 Whereon] Fenton reads 'Where, on.' Todd-

Amber, and colours of the show'ry arch. He, in celestial panoply all arm'd 780 Of radiant Urim work divinely wrought, Ascended; at his right hand Victory Sate eagle-wing'd, beside him hung his bow And quiver with three-bolted thunder stor'd, And from about him fierce effusion roll'd, Of smoke, and bickering flame, and sparkles dire. Attended with ten thousand thousand saints He onward came; far off his coming shone: And twenty thousand, I their number heard, Chariots of God, half on each hand were seen. 70 He on the wings of cherub rode sublime, On the crystalline sky, in sapphire thron'd. Illustrious far and wide, but by his own First seen; them unexpected joy surpris'd, When the great ensign of Messiah blaz'd. 775 Aloft by angels borne, his sign in heaven: Under whose conduct Michael soon reduc'd His army, circumfus'd on either wing, Under their head embodied all in one. Before him power divine his way prepar'd; At his command the uprooted hills retir'd Each to his place; they heard his voice and went Obsequious; Heaven his wonted face renew'd, And with fresh flow'rets hill and valley smil'd. This saw his hapless foes, but stood obdur'd,

750 show'ry arch] A. Ramsæi, P. Sacr. ed. Lauder, p. 5.
Coelo sicut Thaumantias udo,

Cum picturatum dat mille coloribus arcum.

And to rebellious fight rallied their powers 785 Insensate, hope conceiving from despair: In heavenly spirits could such perverseness dwell? But to convince the proud what signs avail, Or wonders move the obdurate to relent? They harden'd more by what might most reclaim, Grieving to see his glory, at the sight Took envy, and, aspiring to his height, Stood reimbattled fierce, by force or fraud Weening to prosper, and at length prevail 796 Against God and Messiah, or to fall In universal ruin last; and now To final battle drew, disdaining flight, Or faint retreat; when the great Son of God To all his host on either hand thus spake. Stand still in bright array, ye saints; here stand, Ye angels arm'd; this day from battle rest. Faithful hath been your warfare, and of GoD Accepted, fearless in his righteous cause, And as ye have receiv'd, so have ye done 805 Invincibly: but of this cursed crew The punishment to other hand belongs;

'Una salus victis, nullam sperare salutem.'
and Q. Curt. L. v. c. iv.
'Sæpe desperatio spei causa est.'
Newton.

'797 last] Tickell and Bentley read 'lost.'

Vengeance is his, or whose he sole appoints: Number to this day's work is not ordain'd, Nor multitude: stand only and behold
God's indignation on these godless pour'd
By me: not you, but me they have despis'd,
Yet envied: against me is all their rage,
Because the Father, t' whom in heaven supreme
Kingdom, and power, and glory appertains,
Hath honour'd me according to his will.
Therefore to me their doom he hath assign'd;
That they may have their wish, to try with me
In battle which the stronger proves, they all,
Or I alone against them; since by strength
They measure all, of other excellence
Not emulous, nor care who them excels;
Nor other strife with them do I vouchsafe.

So spake the Son, and into terror chang'd His count'nance, too severe to be beheld And full of wrath bent on his enemies. At once the four spread out their starry wings With dreadful shade contiguous, and the orbs Of his fierce chariot roll'd, as with the sound Of torrent floods, or of a numerous host. He on his impious foes right onward drove, Gloomy as night; under his burning wheels The stedfast empyrean shook throughout, All but the throne itself of God. Among them he arriv'd, in his right hand Grasping ten thousand thunders, which he sent Before him, such as in their souls infix'd Plagues: they astonish'd all resistance lost, All courage; down their idle weapons dropp'd;

O'er shields, and helms, and helmed heads he rode Of thrones and mighty seraphim prostrate, That wished the mountains now might be again Thrown on them as a shelter from his ire. Nor less on either side tempestuous fell His arrows, from the fourfold visag'd Four, Distinct with eyes, and from the living wheels Distinct alike with multitude of eyes; One spirit in them rul'd, and every eye Glar'd light'ning, and shot forth pernicious fire Among th' accurst, that wither'd all their strength, And of their wonted vigour left them drain'd, is Exhausted, spiritless, afflicted, fall'n. Yet half his strength he put not forth, but check'd His thunder in mid volley, for he meant Not to destroy, but root them out of heaven. The overthrown he rais'd, and as a herd Of goats or timorous flock together throng'd Drove them before him thunder-struck, pursu'd With terrors and with furies to the bounds

⁸⁴¹ prostrate] Fairfax and Spenser accent this word on the last syllable. v. Tasso, c. i. 88;

^{&#}x27;And lay his powers prostráte.' F. Qu. xii. 89.

^{&#}x27;Before fair Britomart she fell prostrate. Newton.

⁸⁵⁸ thunder] See Beaumont's Psyche, c. xx. st. 102.

^{&#}x27;Down plung'd this mixed rout which almost split
The greedy throat of the sulphureous deep,
Loud was the noise of this great fall, but yet
Far louder was their crie, who down the steep
Eternal precipice still tumbled, and
No bottom saw, to bid their ruine stand.'

And crystal wall of heaven, which op'ning wide
Roll'd inward, and a spacious gap disclos'd
Into the wasteful deep; the monstrous sight
Struck them with horror backward; but far worse
Urg'd them behind; headlong themselves they
threw

Down from the verge of heaven; eternal wrath sess Burn'd after them to the bottomless pit. Hell heard th' unsufferable noise, hell saw Heaven ruining from heaven, and would have fled Affrighted; but strict fate had cast too deep Her dark foundations, and too fast had bound. sm Nine days they fell; confounded Chaos roar'd, And felt tenfold confusion in their fall Through his wild anarchy; so huge a rout Incumber'd him with ruin: hell at last Yawning receiv'd them whole, and on them clos'd; Hell their fit habitation, fraught with fire Unquenchable, the house of woe and pain. Disburden'd heaven rejoic'd, and soon repair'd Her mural breach, returning whence it roll'd.

Sole victor from th' expulsion of his foes

Messiah his triumphal chariot turn'd:

To meet him all his saints, who silent stood

Eye-witnesses of his almighty acts,

⁸⁶⁸ ruining] Falling down with ruin, from the Italian ruinando. v. Tasso's Gier. lib. ix. 89.

^{&#}x27;Gli alberi intorno ruinando atterra.' Thyer.

⁸⁷⁷ house] Fairfax's Tasso, ix. st. 59.

Fit house for them, the house of grief and pain.'

Newton.

With jubilee advanc'd; and as they went,
Shaded with branching palm, each order bright so Sung triumph, and him sung victorious King,
Son, Heir, and Lord, to him dominion giv'n,
Worthiest to reign: he celebrated rode
Triumphant through mid heaven, into the courts
And temple of his mighty Father thron'd
On high; who into glory him receiv'd,
Where now he sits at the right hand of bliss.

Thus measuring things in heaven by things on At thy request, and that thou may'st beware [earth, By what is past, to thee I have reveal'd What might have else to human race been hid; The discord which befell, and war in heaven Among th' angelic powers, and the deep fall Of those too high aspiring, who rebell'd With Satan, he who envies now thy state; Who now is plotting how he may seduce Thee also from obedience, that with him Bereav'd of happiness thou may'st partake His punishment, eternal misery; Which would be all his solace and revenge, 905 As a despite done against the Most High, Thee once to gain companion of his woe. But listen not to his temptations, warn Thy weaker; let it profit thee to have heard By terrible example the reward 910 Of disobedience; firm they might have stood, Yet fell: remember, and fear to transgress.

900 he] The construction, Bentley observes, requires 'him.

PARADISE LOST.

BOOK VII.

THE ARGUMENT.

RAPHAEL, at the request of Adam, relates how, and wherefore, this world was first created; that God, after the expelling of Satan and his angels out of heaven, declared his pleasure to create another world, and other creatures to dwell therein; sends his Son with glory and attendance of angels to perform the work of creation in six days: the angels celebrate with hymns the performance thereof, and his reascension into heaven.

Descend from heaven, Urania, by that name If rightly thou art call'd, whose voice divine Following, above th' Olympian hill I soar, Above the flight of Pegasean wing.

The meaning, not the name, I call: for thou Nor of the Muses nine, nor on the top Of old Olympus dwell'st, but heavenly born, Before the hills appear'd, or fountain flow'd, Thou with eternal Wisdom didst converse, Wisdom thy sister, and with her didst play

⁷ old Olympus] 'cold.' Bentl. MS. 1. 516. 1. 428. 2. 398.
7 old] Some would read 'cold,' as in book i. 516; but it is called 'old,' as being 'fam'd of old,' see book i. 420, ii. 598.
Newton.

In presence of th' almighty Father, pleas'd With thy celestial song. Up led by thee Into the heaven of heav'ns I have presum'd, An earthly guest, and drawn empyreal air, Thy temp'ring; with like safety guided down Return me to my native element: Lest from this flying steed unrein'd, as once Bellerophon, though from a lower clime, Dismounted, on the Aleian field I fall, Erroneous 'there to wander and forlorn. Half yet remains unsung, but narrower bound, Within the visible diurnal sphere; Standing on earth, not rapt above the pole, More safe I sing with mortal voice, unchang'd To hoarse or mute, though fall'n on evil days, On evil days though fall'n, and evil tongues, In darkness, and with dangers compast round, And solitude; yet not alone, while thou Visit'st my slumbers nightly, or when morn Purples the east. Still govern thou my song, Urania, and fit audience find, though few. But drive far off the barbarous dissonance Of Bacchus and his revellers, the race Of that wild rout that tore the Thracian bard In Rhodope, where woods and rocks had ears To rapture, till the savage clamour drown'd Both harp and voice; nor could the muse defend

85 ears] Hor. Od. i. xii. v. 11.

'Auritas fidibus canoris

Ducere quercus.'

Todd.

Her son. So fail not thou, who thee implores: For thou art heavenly, she an empty dream. Say, goddess, what ensu'd when Raphael, The affable arch-angel, had forewarn'd Adam by dire example to beware Apostasy, by what befell in heaven To those apostates, lest the like befall In Paradise to Adam or his race, Charg'd not to touch the interdicted tree, If they transgress, and slight that sole command, So easily obey'd, amid the choice Of all tastes else to please their appetite, Though wand'ring. He with his consorted Eve 50 The story heard attentive, and was fill'd With admiration and deep muse, to hear Of things so high and strange, things to their thought So unimaginable as hate in heaven, And war so near the peace of God in bliss With such confusion: but the evil soon Driv'n back redounded as a flood on those From whom it sprung, impossible to mix With blessedness. Whence Adam soon repeal'd The doubts that in his heart arose: and now Led on, yet sinless, with desire to know What nearer might concern him, how this world Of heaven and earth conspicuous first began, When, and whereof created, for what cause, What within Eden or without was done AK Before his memory, as one whose drouth

Yet scarce allay'd still eyes the current stream, Whose liquid murmur heard new thirst excites, Proceeded thus to ask his heavenly guest.

Great things, and full of wonder in our ears, we Far differing from this world, thou hast reveal'd, Divine interpreter, by favour sent Down from the empyrean to forewarn Us timely of what might else have been our loss, Unknown, which human knowledge could not reach:

For which to the infinitely Good we owe Immortal thanks, and his admonishment Receive with solemn purpose to observe Immutably his sovereign will, the end Of what we are. But since thou hast vouchsaf'd Gently for our instruction to impart Things above earthly thought, which yet concern'd Our knowing, as to highest wisdom seem'd, Deign to descend now lower, and relate What may no less perhaps avail us known; Show first began this heaven which we behold Distant so high, with moving fires adorn'd

72 interpreter] So Mercury is called in Virgil. 'Interpres Divûm.' Æn. iv. 378. Newton.

⁸⁴ relate] So in the Adamus Exsul of Grotius, p. 16. Adam says to the angel:

'Age, si vacabit, (scire nam perfectius Quæ facta fuerint, ante me factum, potes) Narra petenti, quomodo, quoque ordine Tam magna numeris machina impleta est suis.' Innumerable, and this which yields or fills All space, the ambient air wide interfus'd Embracing round this florid earth; what cause Mov'd the Creator in his holy rest Through all eternity so late to build In chaos, and the work begun, how soon Absolv'd, if unforbid thou may'st unfold What we not to explore the secrets ask 95 Of his eternal empire, but the more To magnify his works, the more we know. And the great light of day yet wants to run Much of his race, though steep. Suspense in heaven. Held by thy voice, thy potent voice, he hears, 100 And longer will delay to hear thee tell His generation, and the rising birth Of nature from the unapparent deep: Or if the star of ev'ning and the moon Haste to thy audience, Night with her will bring Silence, and Sleep list'ning to thee will watch; Or we can bid his absence, till thy song End, and dismiss thee ere the morning shine. Thus Adam his illustrious guest besought; And thus the godlike angel answer'd mild. 110

This also thy request with caution ask'd

⁹⁰ florid] Globous. Bentl. MS.

⁹⁹ heaven] In the first edition there was no comma after 'heaven;' Pearce altered the punctuation.

¹⁰⁸ unapparent] àooatos. Bentl. MS.

¹⁰⁸ End] for 'ending dismiss thee; 'so ii. 917, 'Stood, and look'd' for 'standing look'd' Todd.

Obtain: though to recount almighty works What words or tongue of seraph can suffice. Or heart of man suffice to comprehend? Yet what thou canst attain, which best may serve 118 To glorify the Maker, and infer Thee also happier, shall not be withheld Thy hearing; such commission from above I have receiv'd, to answer thy desire Of knowledge within bounds; beyond abstain 190 To ask, nor let thine own inventions hope Things not reveal'd, which th' invisible King, Only omniscient, hath supprest in night, To none communicable in earth or heaven: Enough is left besides to search and know. 195 But knowledge is as food, and needs no less Her temperance over appetite, to know In measure what the mind may well contain: Oppresses else with surfeit, and soon turns Wisdom to folly, as nourishment to wind. 180

Know then, that after Lucifer from heaven, So call him, brighter once amidst the host Of angels, than that star the stars among,

¹²⁸ night] Hor. Od. iii. 29. 29.

^{&#}x27;Prudens futuri temporis exitum Caliginosa nocte premit Deus.' *Thyer*.

¹⁹⁹ surfeit] See Davenant' Gondibert, c. viii. st. 22.

^{&#}x27;For though books serve as diet of the mind,
If knowledge early got, self-value breeds,
By false digestion it is turn'd to wind,
And what should nourish on the eater feeds.'

Fell with his flaming legions through the deep Into his place, and the great Son return'd Victorious with his saints, th' omnipotent Eternal Father from his throne beheld Their multitude, and to his Son thus spake.

At least our envious foe hath fail'd, who thought
All like himself rebellious, by whose aid
This inaccessible high strength, the seat
Of deity supreme, us dispossest,
He trusted to have seiz'd, and into fraud
Drew many, whom their place knows here no
more:

Yet far the greater part have kept, I see, 145 Their station; heav'n yet populous retains Number sufficient to possess her realms Though wide, and this high temple to frequent With ministeries due and solemn rites. But lest his heart exalt him in the harm Already done, to have dispeopled heaven, My damage fondly deem'd, I can repair That detriment, if such it be to lose Self-lost, and in a moment will create Another world, out of one man a race Of men innumerable, there to dwell, Not here, till by degrees of merit rais'd, They open to themselves at length the way Up hither, under long obedience try'd,

¹⁸⁰ least] Mr. Thyer saith, 'That I do not like taking liberties with the text, or I should read "at last."'

And earth be chang'd to heaven, and heaven to earth,

One kingdom, joy and union without end.

Meanwhile inhabit lax, ye powers of heaven,
And thou my Word, begotten Son, by thee
This I perform, speak thou, and be it done.

My overshadowing spirit and might with thee
I send along; ride forth, and bid the deep
Within appointed bounds be heaven and earth,
Boundless the deep, because I Am who fill
Infinitude, nor vacuous the space.
Though I uncircumscrib'd myself retire,
And put not forth my goodness, which is free
To act, or not: necessity and chance
Approach not me, and what I will is fate.

So spake th' Almighty, and to what he spake
His Word, the Filial Godhead, gave effect.
Immediate are the acts of God, more swift
Than time or motion, but to human ears
Cannot without process of speech be told,
So told as earthly notion can receive.
Great triumph and rejoicing were in heaven,
When such was heard declar'd the Almighty's will:
Glory they sung to the Most High, good will

178 fate] Todd has quoted Plato's Timæus, ed. Serrani, vol. iii. p. 41. Bentley cites Lucan, v. ver. 91. Jortin, Statii Theb. i. 212. Thyer, Claud. de R. Pros. ii. 306. and Tasso Gier. Lib. iv. 17.

^{&#}x27;Sia destin ciò ch' io voglio.'

¹⁸² the Bentley reads 'to God most high,' which Newton approves.

To future men, and in their dwellings peace;
Glory to him, whose just avenging ire
Had driven out th' ungodly from his sight
And th' habitations of the just; to him
Glory and praise, whose wisdom had ordain'd
Good out of evil to create, in stead
Of spirits malign a better race to bring
Into their vacant room, and thence diffuse
His good to worlds and ages infinite.

So sang the Hierarchies. Mean while the Son On his great expedition now appear'd, Girt with omnipotence, with radiance crown'd Of majesty divine, sapience and love Immense, and all his Father in him shone. About his chariot numberless were pour'd Cherub and seraph, potentates and thrones, And virtues, winged spirits, and chariots wing'd, From the armoury of God, where stand of old 200 Myriads, between two brazen mountains lodg'd Against a solemn day, harness'd at hand, Celestial equipage; and now came forth Spontaneous, for within them spirit liv'd, Attendant on their Lord: heaven open'd wide 205 Her ever during gates, harmonious sound On golden hinges moving, to let forth The King of glory, in his powerful Word And Spirit coming to create new worlds. On heavenly ground they stood, and from the shore They view'd the vast immeasurable abyss Outrageous as a sea, dark, wasteful, wild, VOL. II.

Up from the bottom turn'd by furious winds And surging waves, as mountains, to assault Heaven's height, and with the centre mix the pole.

Silence, ye troubled waves, and, thou deep, peace, Said then th' omnific Word, your discord end.

Nor staid; but, on the wings of cherubim Uplifted, in Paternal Glory rode Far into Chaos and the world unborn; For Chaos heard his voice. Him all his train Follow'd in bright procession to behold Creation, and the wonders of his might. Then stay'd the fervid wheels, and in his hand He took the golden compasses, prepar'd In God's eternal store, to circumscribe This universe, and all created things. One foot he center'd, and the other turn'd Round through the vast profundity obscure, And said, thus far extend, thus far thy bounds, This be thy just circumference, O world.

Thus God the heaven created, thus the earth, Matter unform'd and void. Darkness profound Cover'd th' abyss; but on the wat'ry calm His brooding wings the Spirit of God outspread, And vital virtue infus'd and vital warmth Throughout the fluid mass, but downward purg'd

214 And] Newton would read 'In surging waves;' it seems better, says Todd, as the Doctor observes, to say of the sea, 'in surging waves,' than 'by.' 224 fervid] Hor. Od. i. i. 4.

' Metaque fervidis Evitata rotis.' Hume. The black, tartareous, cold, infernal, dregs,
Adverse to life: then founded, then conglob'd
Like things to like; the rest to several place
Disparted, and between spun out the air,
And earth self-balanc'd on her centre hung.

Let there be light, said God, and forthwith light Ethereal, first of things, quintessence pure, Sprung from the deep, and from her native east To journey through the aery gloom began, Spher'd in a radiant cloud, for yet the sun Was not; she in a cloudy tabernacle Sojourn'd the while. God saw the light was good; And light from darkness by the hemisphere Divided: light the day, and darkness night, He nam'd. Thus was the first day ev'n and morn: Nor past uncelebrated, nor unsung By the celestial choirs, when orient light Exhaling first from darkness they beheld, Birth-day of heaven and earth; with joy and shout The hollow universal orb they fill'd. And touch'd their golden harps, and hymning prais'd God and his works, Creator him they sung, Both when first evening was, and when first morn.

Again God said, Let there be firmament
Amid the waters, and let it divide
The waters from the waters: and God made
The firmament, expanse of liquid, pure,
Transparent, elemental air, diffus'd
In circuit to the uttermost convex

289 founded] Rounded. Bentl. MS.

Their small peculiar, though from human sight So far remote, with diminution seen. First in his east the glorious lamp was seen, Regent of day, and all th' horizon round Invested with bright rays, jocund to run His longitude through heaven's high road: the gray Dawn and the Pleiades before him danc'd, Shedding sweet influence. Less bright the moon, But opposite in level'd west was set His mirror, with full face borrowing her light From him, for other light she needed none In that aspect; and still that distance keeps Till night, then in the east her turn she shines, so Revolv'd on heaven's great axle, and her reign With thousand lesser lights dividual holds, With thousand thousand stars, that then appear'd Spangling the hemisphere: then first adorn'd

878 gray] See Carew's Poems, p. 60, 12mo.

'The yellow planets, and the gray
Dawn, shall attend thee on thy way.'

Todd.

874 Pleiades | Phosphoros. Bentl. MS.
875 sweet | P. Fletcher's Locusts, p. 40.

'There every starre sheds his sweet influence.' Todd.

876 opposite] v. Adamus Exsul of Grotius, p. 20.

'Sed Luna, noctis domina, fraternum sibi Furata lumen, splendet alienâ face: Cumque alma Phœbe Solisopposita viæ Regione vadit, lumen adversum bibit.'

888 thousand stars

'Rutilantia corpora mille, Mille oculos, mille igniculos intexit Olympo.' A. Rams. Poem. Sacrep. 6. With their bright luminaries, that set and rose, Glad ev'ning and glad morn crown'd the fourth

And God said. Let the waters generate [day. Reptile with spawn abundant, living soul: And let fowl fly above the earth, with wings Display'd on the open firmament of heaven. And God created the great whales, and each Soul living, each that crept, which plenteously The waters generated by their kinds, And every bird of wing after his kind; And saw that it was good, and bless'd them, saying, Be fruitful, multiply, and in the seas, And lakes, and running streams, the waters fill; And let the fowl be multiply'd on the earth. Forthwith the sounds and seas, each creek and bay, With fry innumerable swarm, and shoals Of fish, that with their fins and shining scales Glide under the green wave, in sculls that oft Bank the mid sea: part single, or with mate, Graze the sea weed their pasture, and through groves

Of coral stray, or sporting with quick glance Show to the sun their wav'd coats dropt with gold; Or in their pearly shells at ease attend Moist nutriment, or under rocks their food

⁴⁰² sculls] See Hagthorpe's Divine Meditations, p. 89.

^{&#}x27;The sculls, oh! Lord, of all the lakes and fountains,
The herdes are thine upon ten thousand mountains.'
407 shells] A. Rams. Poem Sacr. p. 8.

^{&#}x27;Pars quoque tarda, hærens scopulis, sub cortice concha, Pinnarumque, pedumque expers, depasoit srenam.'

In jointed armour watch: on smooth the seal And bended dolphins play; part huge of bulk, Wallowing unwieldy, enormous in their gait, Tempest the ocean; there Leviathan, Hugest of living creatures, on the deep Stretch'd like a promontory sleeps, or swims And seems a moving land, and at his gills

Oraws in, and at his trunk spouts out a sea.

Mean while the tepid caves, and fens, and shores, Their brood as numerous hatch from the egg, that Bursting with kindly rupture forth disclos'd [soon Their callow young; but feather'd soon and fledge, They summ'd their pens, and soaring th' air sublime With clang despis'd the ground, under a cloud

410 bended] See Huet's Note to Manilius, v. 418: he gives near ten examples from the Latin Poets of this expression.
4 Perpetuum hoc Delphinûm Epitheton.
v. Burm. ad Ovid.
i. p. 269.
4 Curvo Delphine.
Sat. Theb. i. 121.
Also Fanshaw's Pastor Fido. p. 11.

'The crook-back'd dolphin loves in floods.'
416 spouts] Ov. Met. iii. 686.

'Et acceptum patulis mare naribus efflant.' Newton.

422 clang] See Stat. Theb. xii. 516, and Burman's Note to
Ovid. Metam. xii. 528. See Orellius on Arnobius, vol. ii.
p. 477. Tryphiodorus. v. 345. (Merrick's Transl.)

'Loud as th' embody'd cranes, a numerous throng Driven by the stormy winter sail along, While the faint ploughman, and the labouring swain Curse the dire clanger of the noisy train.' In prospect: there the eagle and the stork
On cliffs and cedar tops their eyries build:
Part loosely wing the region, part more wise
In common, rang'd in figure, wedge their way,
Intelligent of seasons, and set forth
Their aery caravan, high over seas
Flying, and over lands, with mutual wing
Easing their flight; so steers the prudent crane
Her annual voyage, borne on winds; the air
Floats, as they pass, fann'd with unnumber'd
plumes.

From branch to branch the smaller birds with song Solac'd the woods, and spread their painted wings Till ev'n; nor then the solemn nightingale Ceas'd warbling, but all night tun'd her soft lays. Others on silver lakes and rivers bath'd Their downy breast; the swan, with arched neck

425 region] Spens. F. Q. iv. 8. 8. Bentl. MS.

420 steers] See Sir J. Davies on Dancing, p. 158. (1602.)
'Yet do the cranes deserve a greater praise,
Which keep such measure in their airy ways,
As when they all in order ranked are.'

481 air] See Æsch. Prom. v. 125.

αίθηρ δ' έλαφραῖς

Πτερύγων ριπαίς υποσυρίζει.' Τodd.

484 Solac'd] Virg. Æn. vii. 34.

'Æthera mulcebant cantu.' Todd.

488 Swan] See Donne's Poems, p. 297. (1638.)

'When goodly like a ship in her full trim,
A swan so white that you may unto him
Compare all whitenesse, but himself to none,
Glided along, and as he glided watch'd,
And with his arched neck this poor fish catch'd,
It mov'd with state.'

Between her white wings mantling proudly, rows Her state with oary feet: yet oft they quit

The dank, and rising on stiff pennons tower

The mid aerial sky. Others on ground [sounds Walk'd firm: the crested cock, whose clarion

The silent hours, and th' other, whose gay train

Adorns him, colour'd with the florid hue

Of rainbows and starry eyes. The waters thus

With fish replenish'd, and the air with fowl,

Ev'ning and morn solemniz'd the fifth day.

The sixth, and of creation last, arose
With ev'ning harps and matin, when God said,
Let the earth bring forth soul living in her kind,
Cattle and creeping things, and beast of the earth,
Each in their kind. The earth obey'd, and straight
Op'ning her fertile womb teem'd at a birth

440 oary] Sil. Ital. xiv. 190.

'Innatat albus *olor*, pronoque immobile corpus Dat fluvio, et *pedibus* tacitas *eremigat* undas.'

Wakefield.

448 crested cock] See Martial. Epig. xiv. 228.

' Oristataque sonant undique lucis aves.' See Sylvester's Du Bartas, p. 30.

'The crested cock sings "Hunt is up" to him.'

446 starry eyes] See Beaumont's Psyche, c. i. st. 61. v. 2.

'As when the gallant peacock doth display

His starry train.'

and A. Ramsæi Poem. Sacr. vol. i. p. 8.

'Dum tumet, et caudse stellates syrmata spectat.'

451 soul] In Milton's own edition 'foul living.' Bentley pointed out the error and corrected it.

452 things] Bentley and Newton consider that there is an error in the text, and that we ought to read 'thing.'

Innumerous living creatures, perfect forms,
Limb'd and full grown. Out of the ground up rose
As from his lair the wild beast, where he wons
In forest wild, in thicket, brake, or den;
Among the trees in pairs they rose, they walk'd;
The cattle in the fields and meadows green:
Those rare and solitary, these in flocks
Pasturing at once, and in broad herds upsprung.
The grassy clods now calv'd; now half appear'd
The tawny lion, pawing to get free
His hinder parts, then springs as broke from bonds,
And rampant shakes his brinded mane; the ounce,

- 457 wonns] Fairfax's Tasso, b. xvi. st. 67.
- 'A thousand devils in Limbo deep that wonne.' Todd.
- 462 broad] Hom. Il. xi. 679.
 - αlπόλια πλατέ' alyῶν. Richardson.
- 468 calv'd] See Nonni Dionysiaca, iv. 427.

 Καὶ στάχυς αὐτολόχευτος ἀνηέξητο γιγάντων,

 'Ων δ μὲν ὑψικάρηνος ἀνέδραμεν ἄκρα τιταίνων

 Στήθεος εὐθώρηκος, δ δὲ προθορόντι καρήνω
 Φρικτὸν ἀνοιγομένης ὑπερέσχεθεν ὡμον ἀρούρης·
 "Αλλος ἀνω προϋκυψεν ἐς ὀμφαλόν· ὸς δ' ἐπὶ γαίη
 Ήμιτελὴς ἀνέτελλε, πεδοτρεφὲς ὅπλον ἀείρων·
 "Αλλος ὑπερκύπτοντα λόφον προβλῆτα τιταίνων,
 "Ουπω στέρνον ἔφαινε, καὶ εἰσέτι μητρὸς ἀνέρπων
 'Έκ λαγόνων κατὰ βαιὸν ἀταρβέϊ μάρνατο Κάδμω.
- 466 broke | Virg. Æn. xi. 492.
 - 'Abruptis fugit præsepia vinclis.'
- 466 shakes] A. Ramsæi P. Sacr. p. 9.
 - 'Hinc Leo prædator, Lybicis novus incola campis, Ore fremens, oculis scintillans, perque torosa Colla jubas jactans.'—

The libbard, and the tiger, as the mole Rising, the crumbled earth above them threw In hillocks; the swift stag from under ground Bore up his branching head; scarce from his mould Behemoth, biggest born of earth, upheav'd His vastness: fleec'd the flocks and bleating rose, As plants: ambiguous between sea and land The river horse and scaly crocodile. At once came forth whatever creeps the ground, 478 Insect or worm; those wav'd their limber fans For wings, and smallest lineaments exact In all the liveries deck'd of summer's pride With spots of gold and purple, azure and green: These as a line their long dimension drew, Streaking the ground with sinuous trace; not all Minims of nature; some of serpent kind, Wondrous in length and corpulence, involv'd Their snaky folds, and added wings. First crept The parsimonious emmet, provident Of future, in small room large heart inclos'd, Pattern of just equality perhaps Hereafter, joined in her popular tribes Of commonalty: swarming next appear'd The female bee, that feeds her husband drone

484 enaloy folds] A. Rams. P. Sacr. p. 10.

'Atque orbibus orbes Implexos sinuantem anguem.'

485 provident—large heart] The former part from Hor. Sat. L. i. 85, and the latter from Virg. Georg. iv. 88. Newton.

Deliciously, and builds her waxen cells
With honey stor'd: the rest are numberless,
And thou their natures know'st, and gav'st them
Needless to thee repeated; nor unknown [names,
The serpent, subtlest beast of all the field,
Of huge extent sometimes, with brazen eyes
And hairy mane terrific, though to thee
Not noxious, but obedient at thy call.

Now heaven in all her glory shone, and roll'd Her motions, as the great First Mover's hand 500 First wheel'd their course; earth in her rich attire Consummate lovely smil'd; air, water, earth, By fowl, fish, beast, was flown, was swum, was walk'd

Frequent; and of the sixth day yet remain'd;
There wanted yet the master-work, the end
Of all yet done; a creature, who not prone
And brute as other creatures, but indu'd
With sanctity of reason, might erect
His stature, and upright with front serene
Govern the rest, self-knowing; and from thence

⁴⁹¹ waxen cells] So Marino's Sl. of the Innocents, p. 28.
Or when the bees, like murmuring armies, hide
The tops of flowers, where sweetest nectar flows,
And on their laden wings the odorous prey
In troops, unto their waxes camp convey.'

⁴⁹⁷ hairy mane] See Virg. Kn. ii. 206. Petronii Trojes Elosis, v. 88. J. Obsequens de Prodigiis, p. 54. 'Angues jubati.' Plauti Amphitr. act. v. sc. i. 'Jubatus anguis major solitis.' Capitolin. Vit. Anton. Pii, ix. 85, ed. Putman.

Magnanimous to correspond with heaven;
But grateful to acknowledge whence his good
Descends, thither with heart, and voice, and eyes
Directed in devotion, to adore
And worship God supreme, who made him chief
Of all his works: therefore the omnipotent
Eternal Father, for where is not he
Present? thus to his Son audibly spake.

Let us make now man in our image, man In our similitude, and let them rule Over the fish and fowl of sea and air, Beast of the field, and over all the earth, And every creeping thing that creeps the ground. This said, he form'd thee, Adam, thee, O man, Dust of the ground, and in thy nostrils breath'd The breath of life: in his own image he Created thee, in the image of God Express, and thou becam'st a living soul. Male he created thee, but thy consort Female for race; then bless'd mankind, and said, Be fruitful, multiply, and fill the earth, Subdue it, and throughout dominion hold Over fish of the sea, and fowl of the air, And every living thing that moves on the earth. Wherever thus created, for no place Is yet distinct by name, thence, as thou know'st,

**set thence] Tickell, Fenton, and Bentley have adopted in this passage a wrong punctuation, putting only a comma after 'earth' (534), and a full stop after 'name' (536). Newton restored the reading of Milton's own editions.

He brought thee into this delicious grove,
This garden, planted with the trees of God,
Delectable both to behold and taste;
And freely all their pleasant fruit for food
Gave thee; all sorts are here that all th' earth yields,
Variety without end; but of the tree,
Which tasted, works knowledge of good and evil,
Thou may'st not: in the day thou eat'st thou dy'st;
Death is the penalty impos'd; beware,
And govern well thy appetite, lest sin
Surprize thee, and her black attendant death.

Here finish'd he, and all that he had made View'd, and behold all was entirely good: So ev'n and morn accomplish'd the sixth day: 550 Yet not, till the Creator from his work Desisting, though unwearied, up return'd, Up to the heaven of heavens his high abode, Thence to behold this new-created world, Th' addition of his empire, how it show'd In prospect from his throne, how good, how fair, Answering his great idea. Up he rode, Follow'd with acclamation and the sound Symphonious of ten thousand harps, that tun'd Angelic harmonies: the earth, the air Resounded, thou remember'st, for thou heard'st; The heavens and all the constellations rung, The planets in their station list'ning stood, While the bright pomp ascended jubilant. Open, ye everlasting gates, they sung, Open, ye heavens, your living doors; let in VOL. II.

The great Creator, from his work return'd Magnificent, his six days' work, a world! Open, and henceforth oft; for God will deign To visit oft the dwellings of just men 570 Delighted, and with frequent intercourse Thither will send his winged messengers On errands of supernal grace. So sung The glorious train ascending: He through heaven, That open'd wide her blazing portals, led To God's eternal house direct the way. A broad and ample road, whose dust is gold, And pavement stars, as stars to thee appear Seen in the galaxy, that milky way Which nightly as a circling zone thou seest Powder'd with stars. And now on earth the seventh Ev'ning arose in Eden, for the sun Was set, and twilight from the east came on, Forerunning night; when at the holy mount Of heaven's high seated top, th' imperial throne Of Godhead, fix'd for ever firm and sure, The Filial Power arriv'd, and sat him down With his great Father; for he also went Invisible, yet stay'd, such privilege Hath Omnipresence, and the work ordain'd, Author and end of all things, and from work Now resting, bless'd and hallow'd the seventh day. As resting on that day from all his work, But not in silence holy kept; the harp

⁶⁸¹ Powder'd] Sylvester's Du Bartas, p. 76.
'Powdred with stars streaming with glorious light.' Todd.

Had work, and rested not; the solemn pipe And dulcimer, all organs of sweet stop, All sounds on fret by string or golden wire, Temper'd soft tunings, intermix'd with voice Choral or unison: of incense clouds Fuming from golden censers hid the mount. Creation and the six days acts they sung; Great are thy works, Jehovah, infinite [tongue Thy power: what thought can measure thee, or Relate thee! greater now in thy return Than from the giant angels; thee that day Thy thunders magnified; but to create Is greater than created to destroy. Who can impair thee, mighty King, or bound Thy empire! easily the proud attempt Of spirits apostate and their counsels vain Thou hast repell'd, while impiously they thought Thee to diminish, and from thee withdraw The number of thy worshippers. Who seeks To lessen thee, against his purpose serves To manifest the more thy might: his evil 615 Thou usest, and from thence creat'st more good. Witness this new-made world, another heaven From heaven gate not far, founded in view On the clear hyaline, the glassy sea; Of amplitude almost immense, with stars 620 Numerous, and every star perhaps a world Of destin'd habitation; but thou know'st Their seasons: among these the seat of men, Earth, with her nether ocean circumfus'd,

Their pleasant dwelling place. Thrice happy men, And sons of men, whom God hath thus advanc'd, Created in his image, there to dwell And worship him; and in reward to rule Over his works, on earth, in sea, or air, And multiply a race of worshippers

Holy and just: thrice happy, if they know Their happiness, and persevere upright.

So sung they, and the empyrean rung
With Hallelujahs: thus was Sabbath kept.
And thy request think now fulfill'd, that ask'd
How first this world and face of things began,
And what before thy memory was done
From the beginning, that posterity
Inform'd by thee might know. If else thou seek'st
Aught, not surpassing human measure, say.

PARADISE LOST.

BOOK VIII.

THE ARGUMENT.

ADAM inquires concerning celestial motions, is doubtfully answer'd, and exhorted to search rather things more worthy of knowledge. Adam assents; and still desirous to detain Raphael, relates to him what he remember'd since his own creation; his placing in Paradise; his talk with God concerning solitude and fit society; his first meeting and nuptials with Eve. His discourse with the angel thereupon; who, after admonitions repeated, departs.

THE angel ended, and in Adam's ear
So charming left his voice, that he awhile
Thought him still speaking, still stood fix'd to hear:
Then, as new wak'd, thus gratefully replied.

What thanks sufficient, or what recompense 5 Equal, have I to render thee, divine Historian? who thus largely hast allay'd

1 The angel] In the first edition of this Poem in ten books, here was only this line,

To whom thus Adam gratefully replied.

This would have been too abrupt a beginning for a new book.

Newton.

- 5 What thanks | See Beaumont's Psyche, c. xii. st. 171.
 - 'My soule's sweet friend, what thanks can I repay For all this honey which thy tongue hath hed.'

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The thirst I had of knowledge, and vouchsaf'd This friendly condescension to relate Things else by me unsearchable, now heard With wonder, but delight, and, as is due, With glory attributed to the high Creator: something yet of doubt remains, Which only thy solution can resolve. When I behold this goodly frame, this world, Of heaven and earth consisting, and compute Their magnitudes, this earth a spot, a grain, An atom, with the firmament compar'd And all her number'd stars, that seem to roll Spaces incomprehensible, for such Their distance argues, and their swift return Diurnal, merely to officiate light Round this opacous earth, this punctual spot, One day and night, in all their vast survey Useless besides; reasoning I oft admire, How nature wise and frugal could commit Such disproportions, with superfluous hand So many nobler bodies to create, Greater so manifold, to this one use, For aught appears, and on their orbs impose Such restless revolution day by day

⁸ The thirst] See Dante II Purgator. c. xviii. ver. 4.

'Ed io, cui nuova sete ancor frugava,
Di fuor taceva, e dentro dicea.'

condescension] Conversation, ver. 649. Bentl. MS.

4 solution] Decision. Bentl. MS.

15 goodly] Hamlet, act ii. scene ii.

'This goodly frame the Earth.'

Repeated, while the sedentary earth,
That better might with far less compass move,
Served by more noble than herself, attains
Her end without least motion, and receives,
As tribute, such a sumless journey brought
Of incorporeal speed, her warmth and light;
Speed, to describe whose swiftness number fails.

So spake our sire, and by his count'nance seem'd Entering on studious thoughts abstruse; which Eve

Perceiving where she sat retir'd in sight,

With lowliness majestic from her seat,
And grace that won who saw to wish her stay,
Rose, and went forth among her fruits and flowers,
To visit how they prosper'd, bud and bloom,
Her nursery; they at her coming sprung,
And touch'd by her fair tendance gladlier grew.
Yet went she not, as not with such discourse
Delighted, or not capable her ear
Of what was high: such pleasure she reserv'd,
Adam relating, she sole auditress;
Her husband the relater she preferr'd
Before the angel, and of him to ask
Chose rather; he, she knew, would intermix

⁴⁶ sprung] So Marino Adon. c. iii. st. 65, and c. vi. st. 146.
'Tutto al venir d'Adon par che ridenti Rivesta il bel giardin novi colori.' Thyer.

⁵⁸ to ask] In accordance with St. Paul, 1. Corinth. xiv. 85. 'And if they (women) will learn any thing, let them ask their husbands at home.'

Grateful digressions, and solve high dispute
With conjugal caresses; from his lip
Not words alone pleas'd her. O when meet now
Such pairs, in love and mutual honour join d?
With goddess-like demeanour forth she went;
Not unattended, for on her as queen
A pomp of winning graces waited still,
And from about her shot darts of desire
Into all eyes to wish her still in sight.
And Raphael now to Adam's doubt propos'd
Benevolent and facile thus replied.

To ask or search I blame thee not, for heaven Is as the book of God before thee set,
Wherein to read his wondrous works, and learn
His seasons, hours, or days, or months, or years.
This to attain, whether heaven move or earth
Imports not, if thou reckon right; the rest
From man or angel the great Architect
Did wisely to conceal, and not divulge
His secrets to be scann'd by them who ought
Rather admire; or if they list to try

⁵⁵ solve] 'Sic ait, ac mediis interserit oscula verbis.

Ovid. Met. x. 559.

and Epist. xiii. ver. 119, ed. Burm. vol. i. p. 180.

^{&#}x27;Quæ mihi dum referes, quamvis audire juvabit; Multa tamen capies oscula, multa dabis. Semper in his apte narrantia verba resistunt. Promtior est dulci lingua retenta mora.'

⁶² shot] See Greene's Never too late, P. act 2. (1616.)
'His bow of steele, darts of fire
He shot amongst them sweet desire.'

Conjecture, he his fabric of the heavens Hath left to their disputes, perhaps to move His laughter at their quaint opinions wide Hereafter, when they come to model heaven And calculate the stars, how they will wield The mighty frame, how build, unbuild, contrive, To save appearances; how gird the sphere With centric and eccentric scribbled o'er, Cycle and epicycle, orb in orb. Already by thy reasoning this I guess, Who art to lead thy offspring, and supposest, That bodies bright and greater should not serve The less not bright, nor heaven such journeys run, Earth sitting still, when she alone receives The benefit. Consider first, that great Or bright infers not excellence: the earth Though, in comparison of heaven, so small, Nor glistering, may of solid good contain More plenty than the sun, that barren shines, Whose virtue on itself works no effect, But in the fruitful earth: there first receiv'd

⁷⁹ when] Manilii Astr. iv. 158.

^{&#}x27;Inveniunt et in astra vias, numerisque modisque Consummant orbem,'———

⁸⁸ eccentric] See Dekker's If this be not a good Play the Devil is in it, p. 48. 'In gibberish no man understands of quartiles, aspects, centricall, eccentrical, cosmial, acronicall, &c.; and Lisle's Du Bartas, 174. 'Concentrike, excentricke, epicycle, apogee.' Sylvester's Du Bartas, p. 140—142.

His beams, unactive else, their vigour find.
Yet not to earth are those bright luminaries
Officious, but to thee earth's habitant.
And for the heavens wide circuit, let it speak
The Maker's high magnificence, who built
So spacious, and his line stretch'd out so far;
That man may know he dwells not in his own;
An edifice too large for him to fill,
Lodg'd in a small partition, and the rest
Ordain'd for uses to his Lord best known.
The swiftness of those circles attribute,
Though numberless, to his omnipotence,
That to corporeal substances could add
Speed almost spiritual: me thou think'st not
slow,

Who since the morning hour set out from heaven Where God resides, and ere mid day arriv'd In Eden, distance inexpressible By numbers that have name. But this I urge, Admitting motion in the heavens, to show Invalid that which thee to doubt it mov'd: Not that I so affirm, though so it seem To thee who hast thy dwelling here on earth. God, to remove his ways from human sense, Plac'd heaven from earth so far, that earthly sight, If it presume, might err in things too high, And no advantage gain. What if the sun Be centre to the world, and other stars, By his attractive virtue and their own Incited, dance about him various rounds?

Their wand'ring course now high, now low, then hid,

Progressive, retrograde, or standing still, In six thou seest; and what if seventh to these The planet earth, so steadfast though she seem, Insensibly three different motions move? Which else to several spheres thou must ascribe. Mov'd contrary with thwart obliquities, Or save the sun his labour, and that swift Nocturnal and diurnal rhomb suppos'd, Invisible else above all stars, the wheel 135 Of day and night; which needs not thy belief, If earth industrious of herself fetch day Travelling east, and with her part averse From the sun's beam meet night, her other part Still luminous by his ray. What if that light, 160 Sent from her through the wide transpicuous air. To the terrestrial moon be as a star Enlight'ning her by day, as she by night This earth? reciprocal, if land be there, Fields and inhabitants; her spots thou seest As clouds, and clouds may rain, and rain produce Fruits in her soften'd soil, for some to eat Allotted there; and other suns perhaps With their attendant moons thou wilt descry, Communicating male and female light, 150 Which two great sexes animate the world, Stor'd in each orb perhaps with some that live. For such vast room in nature unpossess'd By living soul, desert and desolate,

Only to shine, yet scarce to contribute Each orb a glimpse of light, convey'd so far Down to this habitable, which returns Light back to them, is obvious to dispute. But whether thus these things, or whether not, Whether the sun predominant in heaven Rise on the earth, or earth rise on the sun, He from the east his flaming road begin, Or she from west her silent course advance With inoffensive pace, that spinning sleeps On her soft axle, while she paces ev'n, And bears thee soft with the smooth air along, Solicit not thy thoughts with matters hid; Leave them to God above, him serve and fear: Of other creatures, as him pleases best, Wherever plac'd, let him dispose: joy thou 170 In what he gives to thee, this paradise And thy fair Eve; heaven is for thee too high To know what passes there; be lowly wise: Think only what concerns thee and thy being; Dream not of other worlds, what creatures there Live, in what state, condition, or degree, Contented that thus far hath been reveal'd Not of earth only, but of highest heav'n.

To whom thus Adam, clear'd of doubt, reply'd.

¹⁸⁵ contribute] With the same accentuation in May's Edw. III. lib. iii.

^{&#}x27;Must contribute to Philip's overthrow.' Todd.

162 flaming] Perhaps Milton had in mind the ἀντολὰς φλογῶπας ἡλιοστιβεῖς in the Prometheus of Æschylus, verse 791. A. Duce.

How fully hast thou satisfy'd me, pure 180 Intelligence of heaven, angel serene, And freed from intricacies, taught to live The easiest way, nor with perplexing thoughts To interrupt the sweet of life, from which God hath bid dwell far off all anxious cares. And not molest us, unless we our selves Tvain. Seek them with wand'ring thoughts, and notions But apt the mind or fancy is to rove Uncheck'd, and of her roving is no end; Till warn'd, or by experience taught, she learn, That not to know at large of things remote From use, obscure and subtle, but to know That which before us lies in daily life, Is the prime wisdom; what is more, is fume, Or emptiness, or fond impertinence, 195 And renders us in things that most concern Unpractis'd, unprepar'd, and still to seek. Therefore from this high pitch let us descend A lower flight, and speak of things at hand Useful, whence haply mention may arise 200 Of something not unseasonable to ask By sufferance, and thy wonted favour deign'd. Thee I have heard relating what was done Ere my remembrance: now hear me relate My story, which perhaps thou hast not heard; 205 And day is not yet spent; till then thou seest How subtly to detain thee I devise, Inviting thee to hear while I relate, Fond, were it not in hope of thy reply:

For while I sit with thee, I seem in heaven,
And sweeter thy discourse is to my ear
Than fruits of palm-tree pleasantest to thirst
And hunger both, from labour, at the hour
Of sweet repast: they satiate, and soon fill,
Though pleasant; but thy words, with grace divine
Imbu'd, bring to their sweetness no satiety.

To whom thus Raphael answer'd heavenly meek. Nor are thy lips ungraceful, sire of men, Nor tongue ineloquent; for God on thee Abundantly his gifts hath also pour'd 220 Inward and outward both, his image fair: Speaking or mute all comeliness and grace Attends thee, and each word, each motion forms. Nor less think we in heaven of thee on earth, Than of our fellow servant, and inquire Gladly into the ways of God with man: For God we see hath honour'd thee, and set On man his equal love. Say therefore on; For I that day was absent, as befell, Bound on a voyage uncouth and obscure, Far on excursion toward the gates of hell, Squar'd in full legion, such command we had,

 $^{^{211}\,\}textit{sweeter}]$ Stillingfleet refers to Homer's Od. iv. 594, and Newton to Virg. Ecl. v. 45.

²¹⁶ bring] See Dante Il Purgator. c. xxxi. v. 128.

^{&#}x27;L' anima mia gustava di quel cibo, Che saziando di se di se asseta.'

²²⁹ For I] How then could be relate the creation? Bentl. MS.

200

To see that none thence issu'd forth a spy, Or enemy, while God was in his work, Lest he, incens'd at such eruption bold, Destruction with creation might have mix'd. Not that they durst without his leave attempt, But us he sends upon his high behests For state, as Sov'reign King, and to enure Our prompt obedience. Fast we found, fast shut The dismal gates, and barricado'd strong; But long ere our approaching heard within Noise, other than the sound of dance or song, Torment, and loud lament, and furious rage. Glad we return'd up to the coast of light Ere sabbath ev'ning: so we had in charge. But thy relation now; for I attend, Pleas'd with thy words, no less than thou with mine. So spake the godlike power, and thus our sire. For man to tell how human life began Is hard; for who himself beginning knew? Desire with thee still longer to converse Induc'd me. As new wak'd from soundest sleep Soft on the flowery herb I found me laid, In balmy sweat, which with his beams the sun 256 Soon dry'd, and on the reeking moisture fed. Straight toward heaven my wond'ring eyes I turn'd. And gaz'd a while the ample sky, till rais'd By quick instinctive motion up I sprung,

258 ample] at th' azure. Bentl, MS.

As thitherward endeavouring, and upright

Stood on my feet: about me round I saw

Hill, dale, and shady woods, and sunny plains, And liquid lapse of murmuring streams; by these Creatures that liv'd, and mov'd, and walk'd, or flew; Birds on the branches warbling; all things smil'd, With fragrance and with joy my heart o'erflow'd. Myself I then perus'd, and limb by limb Survey'd, and sometimes went, and sometimes ran With supple joints, as lively vigour led: But who I was, or where, or from what cause, 270 Knew not: to speak I try'd, and forthwith spake; My tongue obey'd, and readily could name Whate'er I saw. Thou sun, said I, fair light, And thou enlighten'd earth, so fresh and gay, Ye hills and dales, ye rivers, woods, and plains, And ye that live and move, fair creatures, tell, Tell, if ye saw, how came I thus, how here? Not of my self, by some great Maker then, In goodness and in power preeminent:

268 liquid lapse] 'Prope fontis adlapsum.' v. Apulei Metam. v. p. 141. ed. Delph.

286 smil'd Tonson's ed. 1727, prints the passage thus,
'------ all things smil'd

With fragrance; and with joy my heart o'erflow'd.'

Bentley's edition and others followed the same punctuation: but Milton's own edition does not support it.

se ae] the second edition reads 'and lively,' which Newton conceives to be an error of the press.

272 name] Warburton has pointed out a contradiction be tween this passage and ver. 852. In the first, Adam says he could name what he saw before he got into Paradise; in the latter, that God gave him the ability when the beasts came to him in Paradise.

Tell me, how may I know him, how adore, From whom I have that thus I move and live, And feel that I am happier than I know. While thus I call'd, and stray'd I knew not whither, From where I first drew air, and first beheld This happy light, when answer none return'd, 285 On a green shady bank profuse of flow'rs Pensive I sat me down; there gentle sleep First found me, and with soft oppression seiz'd My drowsed sense, untroubled, though I thought I then was passing to my former state Insensible, and forthwith to dissolve: When suddenly stood at my head a dream, Whose inward apparition gently mov'd My fancy to believe I yet had being, And liv'd: one came, methought, of shape divine, And said, Thy mansion wants thee, Adam; rise, First man, of men innumerable ordain'd First father! call'd by thee, I come thy guide To the garden of bliss, thy seat prepar'd. So saying, by the hand he took me rais'd, And over fields and waters, as in air Smooth sliding without step, last led me up A woody mountain; whose high top was plain, A circuit wide, enclos'd, with goodliest trees Planted, with walks, and bowers, that what I saw Of earth before scarce pleasant seem'd. Each tree Loaden with fairest fruit, that hung to the eye Tempting, stirr'd in me sudden appetite To pluck and eat; whereat I wak'd, and found

VOL. II.

Before mine eyes all real, as the dream
Had lively shadow'd: here had new begun
My wand'ring, had not he, who was my guide
Up hither, from among the trees appear'd,
Presence Divine. Rejoicing, but with awe,
In adoration at his feet I fell
Submiss: He rear'd me, and, Whom thou sought'st

Said mildly, Author of all this thou seest Above, or round about thee, or beneath. This Paradise I give thee, count it thine To till and keep, and of the fruit to eat: 820 Of every tree that in the garden grows Eat freely with glad heart; fear here no dearth: But of the Tree whose operation brings Knowledge of good and ill, which I have set The pledge of thy obedience and thy faith Amid the garden by the Tree of Life, Remember what I warn thee, shun to taste, And shun the bitter consequence: for know, The day thou eat'st thereof, my sole command Transgrest, inevitably thou shalt die; From that day mortal, and this happy state Shalt lose, expell'd from hence into a world Of woe and sorrow. Sternly he pronounc'd The rigid interdiction, which resounds Yet dreadful in mine ear, though in my choice Not to incur; but soon his clear aspect

^{**}Bought us Worlds of Woe.'

Return'd and gracious purpose thus renew'd. Not only these fair bounds, but all the earth To thee and to thy race I give; as lords Possess it, and all things that therein live, 340 Or live in sea, or air, beast, fish, and fowl. In sign whereof each bird and beast behold After their kinds: I bring them to receive From thee their names, and pay thee fealty With low subjection; understand the same Of fish within their wat'ry residence, Not hither summon'd since they cannot change Their element to draw the thinner air. As thus he spake, each bird and beast behold Approaching two and two; these cowering low With blandishment, each bird stoop'd on his wing. I nam'd them, as they pass'd, and understood Their nature, with such knowledge God indu'd My sudden apprehension: but in these I found not what me thought I wanted still; And to the heavenly vision thus presum'd.

O by what name, for thou above all these,
Above mankind, or aught than mankind higher,
Surpasses far my naming, how may I
Adore thee, Author of this universe,
And all this good to man, for whose well being
So amply, and with hands so liberal,
Thou hast provided all things? but with me
I see not who partakes. In solitude
What happiness? who can enjoy alone?
Or all enjoying what contentment find?

Thus I presumptuous; and the vision bright, As with a smile more brighten'd, thus reply'd.

What call'st thou solitude? Is not the earth
With various living creatures and the air
Replenish'd, and all these at thy command
To come and play before thee? Know'st thou

Their language and their ways? They also know, And reason not contemptibly; with these Find pastime, and bear rule; thy realm is large. 275

So spake the universal Lord, and seem'd So ordering. I, with leave of speech implor'd, And humble deprecation, thus reply'd.

Let not my words offend thee, heavenly Power, My Maker, be propitious while I speak. Hast thou not made me here thy substitute, And these inferior far beneath me set? Among unequals what society Can sort, what harmony, or true delight? Which must be mutual, in proportion due, Giv'n and receiv'd; but in disparity, The one intense, the other still remiss, Cannot well suit with either, but soon prove Tedious alike: of fellowship I speak Such as I seek, fit to participate All rational delight, wherein the brute Cannot be human consort: they rejoice Each with their kind, lion with lioness: So fitly them in pairs thou hast combin'd; Much less can bird with beast, or fish with fowl, see

So well converse, nor with the ox the ape; Worse then can man with beast, and least of all. Whereto th' Almighty answer'd, not displeas'd. A nice and subtle happiness I see Thou to thyself proposest, in the choice 400 Of thy associates, Adam, and wilt taste No pleasure, though in pleasure, solitary. What think'st thou then of me, and this my state? Seem I to thee sufficiently possest Of happiness, or not? who am alone From all eternity; for none I know Second to me or like, equal much less, How have I then with whom to hold converse, Save with the creatures which I made, and those To me inferior, infinite descents Beneath what other creatures are to thee? He ceas'd, I lowly answer'd. To attain The height and depth of thy eternal ways All human thoughts come short, Supreme of things; Thou in thyself art perfect, and in thee 415 Is no deficience found: not so is man, But in degree; the cause of his desire By conversation with his like to help Or solace his defects. No need that thou Should'st propagate, already infinite, And through all numbers absolute, though one. But man by number is to manifest His single imperfection, and beget

⁴⁰⁷ Second] Hor. Od. i. xii. 18.

^{&#}x27;Nec viget quidquam simile, aut secundum.' Newton.

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^{&#}x27;Nec viget quidquam simile, aut secundum.' Newton.

Like of his like, his image multiply'd,
In unity defective, which requires

Collateral love, and dearest amity.

Thou in thy secrecy although alone,
Best with thy self accompany'd, seek'st not
Social communication; yet so pleas'd
Canst raise thy creature to what height thou wilt of union or communion, deify'd;
I by conversing cannot these erect
From prone, nor in their ways complacence find.
Thus I embolden'd spake, and freedom us'd
Permissive, and acceptance found; which gain'd spake,
This answer from the gracious Voice Divine.

Thus far to try thee, Adam, I was pleas'd, And find thee knowing not of beasts alone, Which thou hast rightly nam'd, but of thy self, Expressing well the spirit within thee free, My image, not imparted to the brute; Whose fellowship therefore, unmeet for thee, Good reason was thou freely should'st dislike. And be so minded still: I, ere thou spak'st, Knew it not good for man to be alone, And no such company as then thou saw'st Intended thee, for trial only brought, To see how thou could'st judge of fit and meet. What next I bring shall please thee, be assur'd, Thy likeness, thy fit help, thy other self, 550 Thy wish exactly to thy heart's desire.

He ended, or I heard no more; for now My earthly by his heavenly overpower'd,

Which it had long stood under, strain'd to the height In that celestial colloquy sublime, 455 As with an object that excels the sense, Dazzled, and spent, sunk down, and sought repair Of sleep, which instantly fell on me, call'd By nature as in aid, and clos'd mine eyes. Mine eyes he clos'd, but open left the cell Of fancy, my internal sight, by which Abstract as in a trance me thought I saw, Though sleeping, where I lay, and saw the shape Still glorious before whom awake I stood; Who stooping open'd my left side, and took From thence a rib, with cordial spirits warm, And life-blood streaming fresh; wide was the wound, But suddenly with flesh fill'd up and heal'd. The rib he form'd and fashion'd with his hands: Under his forming hands a creature grew 470 Manlike, but different sex, so lovely fair, That what seem'd fair in all the world, seem'd now Mean, or in her summ'd up, in her contain'd And in her looks, which from that time infus'd Sweetness into my heart, unfelt before, 475 And into all things from her air inspir'd The spirit of love and amorous delight. She disappear'd, and left me dark, I wak'd To find her, or for ever to deplore

468 the shape] the same. Bentl. MS.
475 unfelt] Fairfax's Tasso, xix. 94.

'A sweetness strange from that sweet voice's sound
Pierced my heart.'

Boots.

Her loss, and other pleasures all abjure.

When out of hope, behold her, not far off,
Such as I saw her in my dream, adorn'd
With what all earth or heaven could bestow
To make her amiable: on she came,
Led by her heavenly Maker, though unseen,
And guided by his voice, nor uninform'd
Of nuptial sanctity and marriage rites:
Grace was in all her steps, heaven in her eye,
In every gesture dignity and love.
I overjoy'd could not forbear aloud.

This turn hath made amends; thou hast fulfill'd Thy words, Creator bounteous and benign, Giver of all things fair, but fairest this Of all thy gifts, nor enviest. I now see Bone of my bone, flesh of my flesh, myself sefore me; woman is her name, of man Extracted; for this cause he shall forego Father and mother, and to his wife adhere; And they shall be one flesh, one heart, one soul.

She heard me thus, and though divinely brought, Yet innocence and virgin modesty,

Her virtue and the conscience of her worth,
That would be woo'd, and not unsought be won,
Not obvious, not obtrusive, but retir'd,

488 heaven] Fletcher's Philaster, act iii. scene 1.

'How Heaven is in your eyes.' Todd.

'Onscience] For consciousness. So Cic. de Senectute:
'Onscientia bene actæ vitæ jucundissima est,' and in the English version of the Bible, Heb. x. 2. 'Should have no more conscience of sins.' Pearce.

The more desirable, or, to say all, 505 Nature herself, though pure of sinful thought, Wrought in her so, that seeing me she turn'd; I follow'd her; she what was honour knew, And with obsequious majesty approv'd My pleaded reason. To the nuptial bower I led her blushing like the morn: all heaven, And happy constellations on that hour Shed their selectest influence; the earth Gave sign of gratulation, and each hill; Joyous the birds; fresh gales and gentle airs Whisper'd it to the woods, and from their wings Flung rose, flung odours from the spicy shrub, Disporting, till the amorous bird of night Sung spousal, and bid haste the ev'ning star On his hill top to light the bridal lamp.

Thus I have told thee all my state, and brought My story to the sum of earthly bliss,
Which I enjoy, and must confess to find
In all things else delight indeed, but such
As, us'd or not, works in the mind no change,
Nor vehement desire; these delicacies [flowers,
I mean of taste, sight, smell, herbs, fruits, and
Walks, and the melody of birds: but here
Far otherwise, transported I behold,
Transported touch; here passion first I felt,

Commotion strange, in all enjoyments else Superior and unmov'd, here only weak Against the charm of beauty's powerful glance. Or nature fail'd in me, and left some part Not proof enough such object to sustain. 535 Or from my side subducting took perhaps More than enough; at least on her bestow'd Too much of ornament, in outward show Elaborate, of inward less exact. For well I understand in the prime end 540 Of nature her th' inferior, in the mind And inward faculties, which most excel; In outward also her resembling less His image who made both, and less expressing The character of that dominion given 545 O'er other creatures: yet when I approach Her loveliness, so absolute she seems And in herself complete, so well to know Her own, that what she wills to do or say Seems wisest, virtuousest, discreetest, best: All higher knowledge in her presence falls Degraded, wisdom in discourse with her Loses discountenanc'd, and like folly shows: Authority and reason on her wait, As one intended first, not after made 555 Occasionally; and, to consummate all, Greatness of mind and nobleness their seat Build in her loveliest, and create an awe About her, as a guard angelic plac'd.

⁵⁵⁸ Loses discountenanc'd] 'Looks disconcerted.' Bentl. MS.

To whom the angel with contracted brow. Accuse not nature, she hath done her part: Do thou but thine, and be not diffident Of wisdom: she deserts thee not, if thou Dismiss not her, when most thou need'st her nigh, By attributing overmuch to things Less excellent, as thou thyself perceiv'st. For what admir'st thou, what transports thee so? An outside? fair no doubt, and worthy well Thy cherishing, thy honouring, and thy love, Not thy subjection: weigh with her thyself; Then value: oft times nothing profits more Than self esteem, grounded on just and right Well manag'd: of that skill the more thou know'st, The more she will acknowledge thee her head, And to realities yield all her shows; 575 Made so adorn for thy delight the more, So awful, that with honour thou may'st love Thy mate, who sees when thou art seen least wise. But if the sense of touch, whereby mankind Is propagated seem such dear delight Beyond all other, think the same vouchsaf'd To cattle and each beast: which would not be

560 contracted brow]

'To whom the angel, whose severer brow Sent forth a frown.'

See Quarles' Divine Poems, p. 250; and Shepherd's Oracle, p. 60.

576 adorn] v. Spens. F. Qu. iii. xii. 20.

^{&#}x27;Without adorne of gold, or silver bright.' Bowle.

To them made common and divulg'd, if aught
Therein enjoy'd were worthy to subdue
The soul of man, or passion in him move.

What higher in her society thou find'st
Attractive, human, rational, love still:
In loving thou dost well, in passion not,
Wherein true love consists not: love refines
The thoughts, and heart enlarges; hath his seat
In reason, and is judicious; is the scale
By which to heavenly love thou may'st ascend,
Not sunk in carnal pleasure; for which cause
Among the beasts no mate for thee was found.

To whom thus half abash'd Adam reply'd.

Neither her outside form'd so fair, nor aught
In procreation common to all kinds
(Though higher of the genial bed by far,
And with mysterious reverence I deem,)
So much delights me, as those graceful acts,
Those thousand decencies that daily flow
From all her words and actions, mix'd with love
And sweet compliance, which declare unfeign'd
Union of mind, or in us both one soul;
Harmony to behold in wedded pair
More grateful than harmonious sound to the ear.
Yet these subject not; I to thee disclose
What inward thence I feel, not therefore foil'd,
Who meet with various objects, from the sense

598 genial bed] 'Genialis Lectuli.' Arnob. lib. iv. c. 20.
Apuleius de Asino. 'Fœdus thori genialis. v. Orellium ad Arnob. vol. ii. p. 219.

Variously representing; yet still free
Approve the best, and follow what I approve.
To love thou blam'st me not, for love thou say'st
Leads up to heaven, is both the way and guide;
Bear with me then, if lawful what I ask:
Love not the heavenly spirits, and how their love
Express they? by looks only? or do they mix

significantly spirits, and how their love

To whom the angel with a smile that glow'd Celestial rosy red, love's proper hue, Answer'd. Let it suffice thee that thou know'st Us happy, and without love no happiness. Whatever pure thou in the body enjoy'st, And pure thou wert created, we enjoy In eminence, and obstacle find none Of membrane, joint, or limb, exclusive bars: Easier than air with air, if spirits embrace, Total they mix, union of pure with pure Desiring; nor restrain'd conveyance need As flesh to mix with flesh, or soul with soul. But I can now no more; the parting sun Beyond the earth's Green Cape and Verdant Isles, Hesperean sets, my signal to depart. Be strong, live happy, and love, but first of all Him whom to love is to obey, and keep His great command; take heed lest passion sway Thy judgment to do aught, which else free will ***

⁶⁸¹ Green Cape] See Lisle's Du Bartas, p. 94.
'Thrusts out the Cape of Fesse, the green Cape and the white.'

Would not admit; thine and of all thy sons
The weal or woe in thee is plac'd; beware.
I in thy persevering shall rejoice,
And all the blest: stand fast; to stand or fall
Free in thine own arbitrement it lies;
Perfect within, no outward aid require,
And all temptation to transgress repel.

So saying, he arose; whom Adam thus
Follow'd with benediction. Since to part,
Go, heavenly guest, ethereal messenger,
Sent from whose sov'reign goodness I adore.
Gentle to me and affable hath been
Thy condescension, and shall be honour'd ever
With grateful memory: thou to mankind
Be good and friendly still, and oft return.

So parted they, the angel up to heaven From the thick shade, and Adam to his bower.

687 admit] Used in the Latin sense, as in Ter. Heaut. act v. sc. ii. 'Quid ego tantum sceleris admisi miser?' Newton.
641 Free] See Dante II Purgat. c. xxvii. v. 189.

'Non aspettar mio dir più, nè mio cenno. Libero, dritto, e sano è tuo arbitrio; E fallo fora non fare a suo senno.'

658 bower] Compare the parting of Jupiter and Thetis in Hom. II. i. 531.

—ἡ μὲν ἐπειτα
'Εις ἄλα ἄλτο βαθεῖαν ἀπ' αἰγλήεντος 'Ολύμπου,
Ζεὸς δὲ ἐὸν πρὸς δῶμα.
Τοdd.

PARADISE LOST.

BOOK IX.

THE ARGUMENT.

SATAN having compassed the earth, with meditated guile returns as a mist by night into Paradise, and enters into the serpent sleeping. Adam and Eve in the morning go forth to their labours, which Eve proposes to divide in several places, each labouring apart: Adam consents not, alleging the danger. lest that enemy, of whom they were forewarned, should attempt her found alone: Eve loath to be thought not circumspect or firm enough, urges her going apart, the rather desirous to make trial of her strength: Adam at last yields: the serpent finds her alone; his subtle approach, first gazing, then speaking, with much flattery extolling Eve above all other creatures. Eve, wondering to hear the serpent speak, asks how he attained to human speech and such understanding, not till now; the serpent answers, that by tasting of a certain tree in the garden he attained both to speech and reason, till then void of both: Eve requires him to bring her to that tree, and finds it to be the Tree of Knowledge forbidden; the serpent, now grown bolder, with many wiles and arguments induces her at length to eat: she, pleased with the taste, deliberates a while whether to impart thereof to Adam, or not; at last brings him of the fruit, relates what persuaded her to eat thereof: Adam at first amazed, but perceiving her lost, resolves, through vehemence of love, to perish with her, and extenuating the trespass eats also of the fruit: the effects thereof in them both: they seek to cover their nakedness: then fall to variance and accusation of one another.

No more of talk where God or angel guest With man, as with his friend, familiar us'd To sit indulgent, and with him partake Rural repast, permitting him the while Venial discourse unblam'd: I now must change Those notes to tragic; foul distrust, and breach Disloyal on the part of man, revolt, And disobedience: on the part of heaven Now alienated, distance and distaste, Anger, and just rebuke, and judgment given, That brought into this world a world of woe; Sin and her shadow death, and misery Death's harbinger: sad task, yet argument Not less but more heroic than the wrath Of stern Achilles on his foe pursu'd Thrice fugitive about Troy wall; or rage Of Turnus for Lavinia disespous'd, Or Neptune's ire or Juno's, that so long Perplex'd the Greek and Cytherea's son: If answerable style I can obtain Of my celestial patroness, who deigns Her nightly visitation unimplor'd, And dictates to me slumb'ring, or inspires

11 world] Atterbury proposed reading
'That brought into this world (a world of woe),'
but such is not Milton's manner.
11 a world of woe] See Davison's Poetical Rhapsody, ii. 178.
ed. 1826.

^{&#}x27;a private hell, a very world of woe.'

Easy my unpremeditated verse: Since first this subject for heroic song Pleas'd me, long choosing and beginning late; Not sedulous by nature to indite Wars, hitherto the only argument Heroic deem'd, chief mastery to dissect With long and tedious havock fabled knights In battles feign'd; the better fortitude Of patience and heroic martyrdom Unsung; or to describe races and games, Or tilting furniture, emblazon'd shields, Impresses quaint, caparisons and steeds, Bases and tinsel trappings, gorgeous knights At joust and tournament; then marshal'd feast Serv'd up in hall with sewers, and seneshals; The skill of artifice or office mean, Not that which justly gives heroic name To person or to poem. Me, of these Nor skill'd nor studious, higher argument Remains, sufficient of itself to raise That name, unless an age too late, or cold Climate, or years, damp my intended wing Depress'd; and much they may, if all be mine, Not hers who brings it nightly to my ear.

The sun was sunk, and after him the star

41 of these] The construction adopted by Milton occurs in Harrington's Ariosto, c. iv. st. 42.

'As holy men of humane manners skill'd.' Todd.

45 years] Grief, want, wars, clime, or say, years. Bend.

MS.

VOL. II.

Of Hesperus, whose office is to bring
Twilight upon the earth, short arbiter
Twist day and night, and now from end to end
Night's hemisphere had veil'd the horizon round:
When Satan who late fled before the threats
Of Gabriel out of Eden, now improv'd
In meditated fraud and malice, bent
On man's destruction, maugre what might hap
Of heavier on himself, fearless return'd.
By night he fled, and at midnight return'd
From compassing the earth, cautious of day,
Since Uriel regent of the sun descry'd
His entrance, and forewarn'd the cherubim
That kept their watch; thence full of anguish driv'n,

The space of seven continu'd nights he rode
With darkness, thrice the equinoctial line
He circled, four times cross'd the car of night a
From pole to pole, traversing each colure;
On the eighth return'd, and on the coast averse
From entrance or cherubic watch by stealth

⁵⁰ arbiter] Sydney, in his Arcadia, calls the sun, about the time of the Equinox,

^{&#}x27;An indifferent arbiter between the night and the day.'

⁵⁰ companing | Sylv. Du Bartas, p. 806, of Satan.

^{&#}x27;I come, said he, from walking in, and out,
And companing the earthlie ball shout.'

Todd.

colure] See Lisle's Du Bartas, p. 155.

^{&#}x27;The second is, and call'd the nigh equal colore.'

Found unsuspected way. There was a place, Now not, though sin, not time, first wrought the change,

Where Tigris at the foot of Paradise Into a gulf shot under ground, till part Rose up a fountain by the Tree of Life: In with the river sunk, and with it rose Satan involv'd in rising mist, then sought Where to lie hid; sea he had search'd and land From Eden over Pontus, and the pool Mæotis, up beyond the river Ob: Downward as far Antarctic; and in length West from Orontes to the ocean barr'd At Darien; thence to the land where flows Ganges and Indus: thus the orb he roam'd With narrow search; and with inspection deep Consider'd every creature, which of all Most opportune might serve his wiles, and found * The serpent subtlest beast of all the field. Him after long debate, irresolute Of thoughts revolv'd, his final sentence chose Fit vessel, fittest imp of fraud, in whom To enter, and his dark suggestions hide m From sharpest sight: for in the wily snake Whatever sleights none would suspicious mark, As from his wit and native subtilty Proceeding, which in other beasts observ'd

⁷⁵ mist] Hom. II. i. 859, ἀνέδυ πολιής ἀλὸς, ἡθτ' ὁμίχλη, and Hymn Mercur. v. 141. Newton.

⁸⁰ Orontes | Euphrates. Bentl. MS.

Doubt might beget of diabolic power Active within beyond the sense of brute. Thus he resolv'd, but first from inward grief His bursting passion into plaints thus pour'd.

O earth, how like to heaven, if not preferr'd More justly, seat worthier of gods, as built With second thoughts, reforming what was old! For what god after better worse would build? Terrestrial heaven, danc'd round by other heavens That shine, yet bear their bright officious lamps, Light above light, for thee alone, as seems, In thee concentring all their precious beams Of sacred influence. As Gop in heaven Is centre, yet extends to all, so thou Centring receiv'st from all those orbs: in thee, Not in themselves, all their known virtue appears Productive in herb, plant, and nobler birth Of creatures animate with gradual life Of growth, sense, reason, all summ'd up in man. With what delight could I have walk'd thee round, If I could joy in aught, sweet interchange Of hill and valley, rivers, woods, and plains, Now land, now sea, and shores with forest crown'd, Rocks, dens, and caves! but I in none of these Find place or refuge; and the more I see Pleasures about me, so much more I feel Torment within me, as from the hateful siege

⁹⁹ earth] Consult Heylin's note on this passage; who considers that there is an inconsistency between this speech of Satan and b. iii. 566.

Of contraries; all good to me becomes 199 Bane, and in heaven much worse would be my state. But neither here seek I, no nor in heaven To dwell, unless by mast'ring heaven's Supreme; Nor hope to be myself less miserable By what I seek, but others to make such As I, though thereby worse to me redound: For only in destroying I find ease To my relentless thoughts; and him destroy'd, 180 Or won to what may work his utter loss, For whom all this was made, all this will soon Follow, as to him link'd in weal or woe; In woe then; that destruction wide may range. To me shall be the glory sole among The infernal powers, in one day to have marr'd What he, Almighty styl'd, six nights and days Continu'd making, and who knows how long Before had been contriving, though perhaps Not longer than since I in one night freed 140 From servitude inglorious well nigh half Th' angelic name, and thinner left the throng Of his adorers. He to be aveng'd, And to repair his numbers thus impair'd, Whether such virtue spent of old now fail'd 145 More angels to create, if they at least Are his created, or to spite us more, Determin'd to advance into our room

¹⁸⁰ him] Milton sometimes uses the oblique case for the case absolute: so. b. vii. 142, 'us dispossessed:' Sams. Ag. 468, 'me overthrown:' and see Jortin's note, 312.

A creature form'd of earth, and him endow, Exalted from so base original, With heavenly speils, our spoils: what he decreed He effected; man he made, and for him built Magnificent this world, and earth his seat, Him lord pronounc'd, and, O indignity! Subjected to his service angel wings, 155 And flaming ministers, to watch and tend Their earthy charge. Of these the vigilance I dread, and to elude, thus wrapp'd in mist Of midnight vapour, glide obscure, and pry In every bush and brake, where hap may find : The serpent sleeping, in whose mazy folds To hide me, and the dark intent I bring. O foul descent! that I, who erst contended With gods to sit the highest, am now constrain'd Into a beast, and mix'd with bestial slime. This essence to incarnate and imbrute. That to the height of deity aspir'd; But what will not ambition and revenge Descend to? who aspires must down as low As high he soar'd, obnoxious first or last To basest things. Revenge, at first though sweet, Bitter ere long back on itself recoils: Let it; I reck not, so it light well aim'd. Since higher I fall short, on him who next Provokes my envy, this new favourite 175 Of heaven, this man of clay, son of despite,

167 charge] v. 1 Corinth. 15. Bentl. MS.

Whom, us the more to spite, his Maker rais'd
From dust: spite then with spite is best repaid.
So saying, through each thicket dank or dry,
Like a black mist low creeping, he held on
His midnight search, where soonest he might find
The serpent: him fast sleeping soon he found,
In labyrinth of many a round self-roll'd,
His head the midst, well stor'd with subtle wiles:
Not yet in horrid shade or dismal den,
Nor nocent yet, but on the grassy herb,
Fearless, unfear'd he slept. In at his mouth
The devil enter'd, and his brutal sense,
In heart or head, possessing, soon inspir'd
With act intelligential; but his sleep
Disturb'd not, waiting close th' approach of morn.

Now, when as sacred light began to dawn
In Eden on the humid flowers, that breathe
Their morning incense, when all things that breathe
From th' earth's great altar send up silent praise
To the Creator, and his nostrils fill
With grateful smell, forth came the human pair,
And join'd their vocal worship to the quire
Of creatures wanting voice; that done, partake
The season, prime for sweetest scents and airs: 200
Then commune, how that day they best may ply

¹⁷⁸ spite] Æsch. Prom. 970.

⁽⁾ θτως θβρίζειν τους θβρίζοντας χρεών. Richardson.

¹⁸⁶ Nor nocent] So the second and subsequent editions. In the first it is 'Not nocent yet.' Newton.

¹⁸⁶ grassy herb] Virg. Ecl. v. 26, 'graminis herbam.'

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Their growing work; for much their work outgrew The hands'dispatch of two gard'ning so wide. And Eve first to her husband thus began.

Adam, well may we labour still to dress This garden, still to tend plant, herb, and flow'r, Our pleasant task enjoin'd; but till more hands Aid us, the work under our labour grows, Luxurious by restraint: what we by day Lop overgrown, or prune, or prop, or bind, 210 One night or two with wanton growth derides, Tending to wild. Thou therefore now advise, Or hear what to my mind first thoughts present; Let us divide our labours, thou where choice Leads thee, or where most needs, whether to wind The woodbine round this arbour, or direct The clasping ivy where to climb, while I In yonder spring of roses intermix'd With myrtle find what to redress till noon: For while so near each other thus all day Our task we choose, what wonder if so near Looks intervene and smiles, or object new Casual discourse draw on; which intermits Our day's work, brought to little, though begun Early, and th' hour of supper comes unearn'd. To whom mild answer Adam thus return'd.

218 hear] 'Or bear' in the second ed. 'Or hear' in the first. No other editions vary.

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How we might best fulfill the work which here sa God hath assign'd us, nor of me shall pass Unprais'd; for nothing lovelier can be found In woman, than to study household good, And good works in her husband to promote. Yet not so strictly hath our Lord impos'd Labour, as to debar us when we need Refreshment, whether food, or talk between, Food of the mind, or this sweet intercourse Of looks and smiles; for smiles from reason flow, To brute deny'd, and are of love the food; Love, not the lowest end of human life. For not to irksome toil, but to delight, He made us, and delight to reason join'd. [hands These paths and bowers doubt not but our joint Will keep from wilderness with ease, as wide 245 As we need walk, till younger hands ere long Assist us: but if much converse perhaps Thee satiate, to short absence I could yield: For solitude sometimes is best society, And short retirement urges sweet return. But other doubt possesses me, lest harm

²⁴⁴ These] So in all the early editions till that of Tonson, 1711, which reads 'The paths,' a mistake followed by Tickell, Fenton, and Bentley. Todd.

²⁴⁹ For] This line is an Alexandrine.

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²¹⁸ hear] 'Or bear' in the second ed. 'Or hear' in the first. No other editions vary.

²¹⁸ spring of roses | See Herrick's Poems, p. 392,
'——— Where a spring
Of roses have an endless flourishing.'
A spring is a 'small thicket or coppice.'

Sole Eve, associate sole, to me beyond Compare above all living creatures dear, Well hast thou motion'd, well thy thoughts employ'd,

How we might best fulfill the work which here 200 God hath assign'd us, nor of me shall pass Unprais'd; for nothing lovelier can be found In woman, than to study household good, And good works in her husband to promote. Yet not so strictly hath our Lord impos'd Labour, as to debar us when we need Refreshment, whether food, or talk between, Food of the mind, or this sweet intercourse Of looks and smiles; for smiles from reason flow, To brute deny'd, and are of love the food; Love, not the lowest end of human life. For not to irksome toil, but to delight, He made us, and delight to reason join'd. [hands These paths and bowers doubt not but our joint Will keep from wilderness with ease, as wide 245 As we need walk, till younger hands ere long Assist us: but if much converse perhaps Thee satiate, to short absence I could yield: For solitude sometimes is best society, And short retirement urges sweet return. But other doubt possesses me, lest harm

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Befall thee sever'd from me; for thou know'st What hath been warn'd us, what malicious foe Envying our happiness, and of his own Despairing, seeks to work us woe and shame By sly assault: and somewhere nigh at hand Watches, no doubt, with greedy hope to find His wish and best advantage, us asunder, Hopeless to circumvent us join'd, where each To other speedy aid might lend at need: Whether his first design be to withdraw Our fealty from God, or to disturb Conjugal love, than which perhaps no bliss Enjoy'd by us excites his envy more; Or this, or worse, leave not the faithful side That gave thee being, still shades thee and protects. The wife, where danger or dishonour lurks, Safest and seemliest by her husband stays, Who guards her, or with her the worst endures.

To whom the virgin majesty of Eve,

As one who loves, and some unkindness meets

With sweet austere composure thus reply'd.

Offspring of heaven and earth, and all earth's lord, That such an enemy we have, who seeks Our ruin, both by thee inform'd I learn,

²⁷⁰ virgin] Virg. Ecl. vi. 47, calls Pasiphäe virgin, after she had three children. Ovid, Hyps. Jas. 133, calls Medea 'Adultera virgo.' *Richardson*. The word 'puella' is used with the same latitude. On this expression see Valcknaer ad Catulli Epig. Callimach. p. 183, Virgo Intacta, pro Muliere virum passa, sed Casta. Schrader ad Musæum, p 304. Theocr. Idyll. ii. 136.

And from the parting angel overheard,
As in a shady nook I stood behind,
Just then return'd at shut of evening flowers.
But that thou shouldst my firmness therefore doubt
To God or thee, because we have a foe
May tempt it, I expected not to hear.
His violence thou fear'st not, being such,
As we, not capable of death or pain,
Can either not receive, or can repel.
His fraud is then thy fear, which plain infers
Thy equal fear, that my firm faith and love
Can by his fraud be shaken or seduc'd: [breast,
Thoughts, which how found they harbour in thy
Adam, misthought of her to thee so dear?

To whom with healing words Adam reply'd. Daughter of God and man, immortal Eve, For such thou art, from sin and blame entire: Not diffident of thee do I dissuade Thy absence from my sight, but to avoid Th' attempt itself, intended by our foe: For he who tempts, though in vain, at least asperses The tempted with dishonour foul, suppos'd Not incorruptible of faith, not proof Against temptation. Thou thyself with scorn And anger wouldst resent the offer'd wrong, Though ineffectual found: misdeem not then. If such affront I labour to avert From thee alone, which on us both at once The enemy, though bold, will hardly dare, Or daring, first on me th' assault shall light.

Nor thou his malice and false guile contemn;
Subtle he needs must be, who could seduce
Angels; nor think superfluous others' aid.
I from the influence of thy looks receive
Access in every virtue, in thy sight
More wise, more watchful, stronger, if need were
Of outward strength; while shame, thou looking on,
Shame to be overcome or over-reach'd,
Would utmost vigour raise, and rais'd unite.
Why shouldst not thou like sense within thee feel
When I am present, and thy trial choose
With me, best witness of thy virtue try'd?

So spake domestic Adam in his care
And matrimonial love; but Eve, who thought
Less attributed to her faith sincere,
Thus her reply with accent sweet renew'd.

If this be our condition, thus to dwell
In narrow circuit straiten'd by a foe,
Subtle or violent, we not endu'd
Single with like defence, wherever met,
How are we happy, still in fear of harm?
But harm precedes not sin: only our foe
Tempting affronts us with his foul esteem
Of our integrity: his foul esteem
Sticks no dishonour on our front, but turns
Foul on himself; then wherefore shunn'd or fear'd
By us? who rather double honour gain
From his surmise prov'd false, find peace within,
Favour from heaven, our witness, from th' event.

\$16 thy] Fenton reads 'the trial.'

And what is faith, love, virtue, unassay'd Alone, without exterior help sustain'd? Let us not then suspect our happy state Left so imperfect by the Maker wise, As not secure to single or combin'd. Frail is our happiness, if this be so, 341 And Eden were no Eden thus expos'd. To whom thus Adam fervently reply'd. O woman, best are all things as the will Of God ordain'd them; his creating hand Nothing imperfect or deficient left Of all that he created, much less man, Or aught that might his happy state secure, Secure from outward force; within himself The danger lies, yet lies within his power: Against his will he can receive no harm. But God left free the will, for what obeys Reason is free, and reason he made right; But bid her well be ware, and still erect, Lest by some fair appearing good surpriz'd She dictate false, and misinform the will To do what God expressly hath forbid. Not then mistrust, but tender love enjoins, That I should mind thee oft, and mind thou me. Firm we subsist, yet possible to swerve,

Since reason not impossibly may meet Some specious object by the foe suborn'd,

Not keeping strictest watch, as she was warn'd. Seek not temptation then, which to avoid

And fall into deception unaware,

Were better, and most likely, if from me
Thou sever not: trial will come unsought.
Wouldst thou approve thy constancy, approve
First thy obedience; th' other who can know,
Not seeing thee attempted, who attest?
But if thou think trial unsought may find
Us both securer than thus warn'd thou seem'st,
Go; for thy stay, not free, absents thee more;
Go in thy native innocence, rely
On what thou hast of virtue, summon all;
For God towards thee hath done his part, do
thine.

So spake the patriarch of mankind, but Eve Persisted, yet submiss, though last, reply'd.

With thy permission then, and thus forewarn'd, Chiefly by what thy own last reasoning words Touch'd only, that our trial, when least sought, May find us both perhaps far less prepar'd, So the willinger I go, nor much expect A foe so proud will first the weaker seek; So bent, the more shall shame him his repulse.

Thus saying, from her husband's hand her hand

Soft she withdrew; and like a wood-nymph light Oread or Dryad, or of Delia's train, Betook her to the groves; but Delia's self In gait surpass'd and goddess-like deport, Though not as she with bow and quiver arm'd so But with such gard'ning tools as art, yet rude, Guiltless of fire had form'd, or angels brought. To Pales, or Pomona, thus adorn'd,
Likest she seem'd—Pomona when she fled
Vertumnus—or to Ceres in her prime,
Yet virgin of Proserpina from Jove.
Her long with ardent look his eye pursu'd
Delighted, but desiring more her stay:
Oft he to her his charge of quick return
Repeated, she to him as oft engag'd
To be return'd by noon amid the bow'r,
And all things in best order to invite
Noontide repast, or afternoon's repose.
O much deceiv'd, much failing, hapless Eve,
Of thy presum'd return! event perverse!
Thou never from that hour in paradise
Found'st either sweet repast, or sound repose;

894 Likest] So in Milton's first ed.; in the second, by mistake, it is printed 'Likeliest.' Newton.

⁸⁹⁴ fled] Not when Pomona fled Vertumnus, but when she had her tools. Bentl. MS.

896 virgin] This expression, 'Virgin of Proserpina,' however violent or uncommon it may be, is doubtless that which Milton gave. I once conjectured that it might have been written 'or,' as I do not think Pearce's objection of force. Proserpine certainly, as he says, 'had nothing to do with husbandry or gardening;' but, like Eve, she was gathering flowers, an employment sufficiently similar for a poetical comparison; but I think Milton would not have resembled Eve to both the mother and the daughter; his active imagination, and learned memory, would have supplied him with another name:—and this idiom, though uncommon, is in Milton's manner: it is considered 'noble' by Lord Monboddo, and 'elegant' by Warburton; besides, 'Proserpina from Jove' would be a construction more violent than the one admitted.

Such ambush hid among sweet flowers and shades Waited with hellish rancor imminent To intercept thy way, or send thee back 410 Despoil'd of innocence, of faith, of bliss. For now, and since first break of dawn the fiend, Mere serpent in appearance, forth was come, And on his quest, where likeliest he might find The only two of mankind, but in them 415 The whole included race, his purpos'd prev. In bow'r and field he sought, where any tuft Of grove or garden-plot more pleasant lay, Their tendance or plantation for delight; By fountain or by shady rivulet He sought them both, but wish'd his hap might find Eve separate; he wish'd, but not with hope Of what so seldom chanc'd, when to his wish, Beyond his hope, Eve separate he spies, Veil'd in a cloud of fragrance, where she stood. 425 Half spy'd, so thick the roses bushing round About her glow'd, oft stooping to support Each flow'r of slender stalk, whose head, though gav. Carnation, purple, azure, or speck'd with gold, Hung drooping unsustain'd; them she upstays

408 hid] In Tonson's ed. 1711, it is printed 'Such ambush laid.'

which reading has been followed by Tickell, Fenton, and Bentley. Newton restored the genuine reading 'hid.' Todd. 424 separate] See Beaumont's Psyche, c. vi. st. 215, and A. Ramsei Poem. Sacr. p. 26.

'Incomitata viro, forte uxor sola, per hortum, Regali incedit gressu.'

Gently with myrtle band, mindless the while, Herself, though fairest unsupported flower, From her best prop so far, and storm so nigh. Nearer he drew, and many a walk travers'd Of stateliest covert, cedar, pine, or palm, Then voluble and bold, now hid, now seen Among thick-woven arborets and flowers Imborder'd on each bank, the hand of Eve: Spot more delicious than those gardens feign'd Or of reviv'd Adonis, or renown'd Alcinous, host of old Laertes' son, Or that, not mystic, where the sapient king Held dalliance with his fair Egyptian spouse. Much he the place admir'd, the person more. As one who long in populous city pent Where houses thick and sewers annoy the air, Forth issuing on a summer's morn to breathe Among the pleasant villages and farms Adjoin'd, from each thing met conceives delight, The smell of grain, or tedded grass, or kine, Or dairy, each rural sight, each rural sound; If chance with nymph-like step fair virgin pass, What pleasing seem'd, for her now pleases more, She most, and in her look sums all delight:

⁴⁸⁶ and bold] Voluble in folds. Bentl. MS.

⁴⁸⁸ Imborder'd] 'Imborder' is one of those Miltonic words of which Johnson takes no notice in his dictionary. Todd.

⁴⁴⁵ populous] See Sylvester's Du Bartas, p. 40.

⁴⁵⁴ She most] So Petrarch. de Remed. Ut. Fortunse. ii. 96.

'Non videbis amodo frondosas valles, aereos montes, flo
VOL. II. 10

Such pleasure took the serpent to behold This flowery plat, the sweet recess of Eve Thus early, thus alone: her heavenly form Angelic, but more soft and feminine, Her graceful innocence, her every air Of gesture or least action, over-aw'd His malice, and with rapine sweet bereav'd His fierceness of the fierce intent it brought. That space the evil one abstracted stood From his own evil, and for the time remain'd Stupidly good, of enmity disarm'd, Of guile, of hate, of envy, of revenge; But the hot hell that always in him burns, Though in mid heaven, soon ended his delight, And tortures him now more, the more he sees Of pleasure not for him ordain'd: then soon Fierce hate he recollects, and all his thoughts Of mischief, gratulating, thus excites. Thoughts, whither have ye led me! with what Compulsion thus transported to forget What hither brought us! hate, not love; nor hope Of Paradise for hell, hope here to taste Of pleasure; but all pleasure to destroy, Save what is in destroying; other joy To me is lost. Then let me not let pass

reos cespites, umbrosos specus, lucidos fontes, vaga flumina, prata virentia, quodque pulcherrimum visu dicum, humani oris effigiem.

Occasion which now smiles; behold alone The woman opportune to all attempts, Her husband, for I view far round, not nigh,
Whose higher intellectual more I shun,
And strength, of courage haughty, and of limb
Heroic built, though of terrestrial mould;
Foe not informidable, exempt from wound,
I not: so much hath hell debas'd, and pain
Infeebled me, to what I was in heaven.
She fair, divinely fair, fit love for gods,
Not terrible, though terror be in love,
And beauty, not approach'd by stronger hate,
Hate stronger under show of love well feign'd;
The way which to her ruin now I tend.

So spake the enemy of mankind, enclos'd In serpent, inmate bad, and toward Eve Address'd his way, not with indented wave, Prone on the ground, as since, but on his rear, Circular base of rising folds, that tower'd

496 intended] v. Dionys. Perig. ver. 123.
'Ως δὲ δράκων βλοσυρωπὸς ἐλίσσεται ἀγκύλος ἔρπων.

406 wave] So Arati Phænomena. 45.

Τὰς δὲ δι' ἀμφοτέρας, οἰη ποταμοῖο ἀπορρωξ, Εἰλεῖται, μέγα θαῦμα, δράκων.

497 on his rear] See Ovidii Metam. lib. xv. ver. 678.

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----- 'Oculi ardent duo, Adrecta cervix surgit, et maculis nitet Pectus superbis. Cærulis picti notis Sinuantur orbes. tortiles spiræ micant Were better, and most likely, if from me
Thou sever not: trial will come unsought.
Wouldst thou approve thy constancy, approve
First thy obedience; th' other who can know,
Not seeing thee attempted, who attest?
But if thou think trial unsought may find
Us both securer than thus warn'd thou seem'st,
Go; for thy stay, not free, absents thee more;
Go in thy native innocence, rely
On what thou hast of virtue, summon all;
For God towards thee hath done his part, do
thine.

So spake the patriarch of mankind, but Eve Persisted, yet submiss, though last, reply'd.

With thy permission then, and thus forewarn'd, Chiefly by what thy own last reasoning words Touch'd only, that our trial, when least sought, May find us both perhaps far less prepar'd,

The willinger I go, nor much expect

A foe so proud will first the weaker seek;

So bent, the more shall shame him his repulse.

Thus saying, from her husband's hand her hand

Soft she withdrew; and like a wood-nymph light Oread or Dryad, or of Delia's train,
Betook her to the groves; but Delia's self
In gait surpass'd and goddess-like deport,
Though not as she with bow and quiver arm'd but with such gard'ning tools as art, yet rude,
Guiltless of fire had form'd, or angels brought.

To Pales, or Pomona, thus adorn'd,
Likest she seem'd—Pomona when she fled
Vertumnus—or to Ceres in her prime,
Yet virgin of Proserpina from Jove.
Her long with ardent look his eye pursu'd
Delighted, but desiring more her stay:
Oft he to her his charge of quick return
Repeated, she to him as oft engag'd
To be return'd by noon amid the bow'r,
And all things in best order to invite
Noontide repast, or afternoon's repose.
O much deceiv'd, much failing, hapless Eve,
Of thy presum'd return! event perverse!
Thou never from that hour in paradise
Found'st either sweet repast, or sound repose;

894 Likest] So in Milton's first ed.; in the second, by mistake, it is printed 'Likeliest.' Newton.

⁸⁹⁴ fled] Not when Pomona fled Vertumnus, but when she had her tools. Bentl. MS.

see virgin] This expression, 'Virgin of Proserpina,' however violent or uncommon it may be, is doubtless that which Milton gave. I once conjectured that it might have been written 'or,' as I do not think Pearce's objection of force. Proserpine certainly, as he says, 'had nothing to do with husbandry or gardening;' but, like Eve, she was gathering flowers, an employment sufficiently similar for a poetical comparison; but I think Milton would not have resembled Eve to both the mother and the daughter; his active imagination, and learned memory, would have supplied him with another name:—and this idiom, though uncommon, is in Milton's manner: it is considered 'noble' by Lord Monboddo, and 'elegant' by Warburton; besides, 'Proserpina from Jove' would be a construction more violent than the one admitted.

Such ambush hid among sweet flowers and shades Waited with hellish rancor imminent To intercept thy way, or send thee back 410 Despoil'd of innocence, of faith, of bliss. For now, and since first break of dawn the fiend, Mere serpent in appearance, forth was come, And on his quest, where likeliest he might find The only two of mankind, but in them The whole included race, his purpos'd prev. In bow'r and field he sought, where any tuft Of grove or garden-plot more pleasant lay, Their tendance or plantation for delight; By fountain or by shady rivulet He sought them both, but wish'd his hap might find Eve separate; he wish'd, but not with hope Of what so seldom chanc'd, when to his wish, Beyond his hope, Eve separate he spies, Veil'd in a cloud of fragrance, where she stood, 425 Half spy'd, so thick the roses bushing round About her glow'd, oft stooping to support Each flow'r of slender stalk, whose head, though gav. Carnation, purple, azure, or speck'd with gold, Hung drooping unsustain'd; them she upstays

408 hid] In Tonson's ed. 1711, it is printed 'Such ambush laid.'

which reading has been followed by Tickell, Fenton, and Bentloy. Newton restored the genuine reading 'hid.' Todd. 424 separate] See Beaumont's Psyche, c. vi. st. 215, and A. Ramsæi Poem. Sacr. p. 26.

'Incomitata viro, forte uxor sola, per hortum, Regali incedit gressu.'

Gently with myrtle band, mindless the while, Herself, though fairest unsupported flower, From her best prop so far, and storm so nigh. Nearer he drew, and many a walk travers'd Of stateliest covert, cedar, pine, or palm, Then voluble and bold, now hid, now seen Among thick-woven arborets and flowers Imborder'd on each bank, the hand of Eve: Spot more delicious than those gardens feign'd Or of reviv'd Adonis, or renown'd Alcinous, host of old Laertes' son, Or that, not mystic, where the sapient king Held dalliance with his fair Egyptian spouse. Much he the place admir'd, the person more. As one who long in populous city pent 445 Where houses thick and sewers annoy the air, Forth issuing on a summer's morn to breathe Among the pleasant villages and farms Adjoin'd, from each thing met conceives delight, The smell of grain, or tedded grass, or kine, Or dairy, each rural sight, each rural sound; If chance with nymph-like step fair virgin pass, What pleasing seem'd, for her now pleases more, She most, and in her look sums all delight:

⁴⁸⁶ and bold] Voluble in folds. Bentl. MS.

⁴⁸⁸ Imborder'd] 'Imborder' is one of those Miltonic words of which Johnson takes no notice in his dictionary. Todd.

⁴⁴⁵ populous] See Sylvester's Du Bartas, p. 40.

⁴⁵⁴ She most] So Petrarch. de Remed. Ut. Fortunse. ii. 96.

'Non videbis amodo frondosas valles, aereos montes, flo
VOL. IL. 10

Such pleasure took the serpent to behold This flowery plat, the sweet recess of Eve Thus early, thus alone: her heavenly form Angelic, but more soft and feminine, Her graceful innocence, her every air Of gesture or least action, over-aw'd His malice, and with rapine sweet bereav'd His fierceness of the fierce intent it brought. That space the evil one abstracted stood From his own evil, and for the time remain'd Stupidly good, of enmity disarm'd, Of guile, of hate, of envy, of revenge; But the hot hell that always in him burns, Though in mid heaven, soon ended his delight, And tortures him now more, the more he sees Of pleasure not for him ordain'd: then soon Fierce hate he recollects, and all his thoughts Of mischief, gratulating, thus excites. Thoughts, whither have ye led me! with what

Thoughts, whither have ye led me! with what Compulsion thus transported to forget
What hither brought us! hate, not love; nor hope
Of Paradise for hell, hope here to taste
Of pleasure; but all pleasure to destroy,
Save what is in destroying; other joy
To me is lost. Then let me not let pass
Occasion which now smiles; behold alone
The woman opportune to all attempts,

reos cespites, umbrosos specus, lucidos fontes, vaga flumina, prata virentia, quodque pulcherrimum visu dicum, humani oris efficiem.

Her husband, for I view far round, not nigh,
Whose higher intellectual more I shun,
And strength, of courage haughty, and of limb
Heroic built, though of terrestrial mould;
Foe not informidable, exempt from wound,
I not: so much hath hell debas'd, and pain
Infeebled me, to what I was in heaven.
She fair, divinely fair, fit love for gods,
Not terrible, though terror be in love,
And beauty, not approach'd by stronger hate,
Hate stronger under show of love well feign'd;
The way which to her ruin now I tend.

So spake the enemy of mankind, enclos'd In serpent, inmate bad, and toward Eve Address'd his way, not with indented wave, Prone on the ground, as since, but on his rear, Circular base of rising folds, that tower'd

496 intended] v. Dionys. Perig. ver. 123.
'Ως δὲ δράκων βλοσυρωπὸς ἐλίσσεται ἀγκύλος ἔρπων.

A. Dyce.

496 wave] So Arati Phænomena. 45.

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Fold above fold a surging maze, his head Crested aloft, and carbuncle his eyes: 500 With burnish'd neck of verdant gold, erect Amidst his circling spires, that on the grass Floated redundant: pleasing was his shape, And lovely, never since of serpent kind Lovelier, not those that in Illyria chang'd 505 Hermione and Cadmus, or the god In Epidaurus; nor to which transform'd Ammonian Jove or Capitoline was seen, He with Olympias, this with her who bore Scipio the height of Rome. With tract oblique At first, as one who sought access, but fear'd To interrupt, side-long he works his way. As when a ship by skilful steersman wrought Nigh river's mouth or foreland, where the wind Veers oft, as oft so steers, and shifts her sail; 515 So vary'd he, and of his tortuous train Curl'd many a wanton wreath in sight of Eve. To lure her eve; she busied heard the sound Of rustling leaves, but minded not, as us'd To such disport before her through the field. From every beast, more duteous at her call, Than at Circean call the herd disguis'd.

Auri colore, lubricum longos sinus Tendit volumen, terga se in gyros plicant.' ⁵⁰² circling] Coiling. Curling. 517. Bentl. MS. ⁵²² herd] See Ov. Met. xiv. 45.

'-----perque ferarum
Agmen adulantúm media procedit ab aulâ.' Todd.

He bolder now uncall'd before her stood;
But as in gaze admiring: oft he bow'd
His turret crest, and sleek enamel'd neck,
Fawning, and lick'd the ground whereon she trod.
His gentle dumb expression turn'd at length
The eye of Eve to mark his play; he glad
Of her attention gain'd, with serpent tongue
Organic, or impulse of vocal air,
His fraudulent temptation thus began.

Wonder not, sov'reign mistress, if perhaps
Thou canst, who art sole wonder, much less arm
Thy looks, the heav'n of mildness, with disdain,
Displeas'd that I approach thee thus, and gaze sour Insatiate; I thus single; nor have fear'd
Thy awful brow, more awful thus retir'd.
Fairest resemblance of thy Maker fair,
Thee all things living gaze on, all things thine

- 524 bow'd] See Beaumont's Psyche, c. vi. st. 237.
 - 'Thrice did he bow his flatt'ring neck, and thrice His silent homage he presented her.'

So Grotii Adam. Exsul. p. 88.

- 'Nunc se reclinat flexile in collum caput.'
- 525 crest | See Dante Il Purgator. canto viii. v. 100.
 - 'Tra l' erba e i fior venia la mala striscia, Volgendo ad or ad or la testa, e 'l dosso Leccando, come bestia che si liscia.'
- 526 kick'd] A. Ramsæi Poem. Sacr. p. 27.
 - 'Illi adversa ferens vestigia tortilis anguis, Ut molles aditus, et commoda tempora novit, Ante pedes prono se vultu sternit heriles, Adlambensque imas plantas, sic callidus infit.'

By gift, and thy celestial beauty adore
With ravishment beheld! there best beheld
Where universally admir'd: but here
In this enclosure wild, these beasts among,
Beholders rude, and shallow to discern
Half what in thee is fair, one man except
Who sees thee? and what is one? who shouldst be
A goddess among gods, ador'd and serv'd [seen
By angels numberless, thy daily train.

So gloz'd the tempter, and his proem tun'd; Into the heart of Eve his words made way. Though at the voice much marvelling: at length Not unamaz'd she thus in answer spake. What may this mean? Language of man pronounc'd By tongue of brute, and human sense express'd? The first at least of these I thought deny'd To beasts, whom God on their creation-day Created mute to all articulate sound; The latter I demur, for in their looks Much reason, and in their actions, oft appears. Thee, serpent, subtlest beast of all the field I knew, but not with human voice endu'd: Redouble then this miracle, and say, How cam'st thou speakable of mute, and how To me so friendly grown above the rest Of brutal kind, that daily are in sight? 565 Say, for such wonder claims attention due.

To whom the guileful tempter thus reply'd. Empress of this fair world, resplendent Eve,

668 resplendent Transcendent. Bentl. MS.

Tobey'd. Easy to me it is to tell thee all What thou command'st, and right thou shouldst be I was at first as other beasts that graze The trodden herb, of abject thoughts and low, As was my food, nor aught but food discern'd Or sex, and apprehended nothing high: Till on a day roving the field, I chanc'd A goodly tree far distant to behold Loaden with fruit of fairest colours mixt, Ruddy and gold: I nearer drew to gaze; When from the boughs a savoury odour blown, Grateful to appetite, more pleas'd my sense Than smell of sweetest fennel, or the teats Of ewe or goat dropping with milk at ev'n, Unsuck'd of lamb or kid, that tend their play. To satisfy the sharp desire I had Of tasting those fair apples, I resolv'd Not to defer; hunger and thirst at once, Powerful persuaders, quicken'd at the scent Of that alluring fruit, urg'd me so keen. About the mossy trunk I wound me soon, For high from ground the branches would require Thy utmost reach or Adam's: round the tree All other beasts that saw with like desire, Longing and envying, stood, but could not reach. Amid the tree now got, where plenty hung Tempting so nigh, to pluck and eat my fill

⁵⁸¹ fennel] See Prose Works, 1. p. 239. 'That gave him to see clearer than any fennel-rubb'd serpent.'

I spar'd not, for such pleasure till that hour At feed or fountain never had I found. Sated at length, ere long I might perceive Strange alteration in me, to degree Of reason in my inward powers, and speech Wanted not long, though to this shape retain'd. Thenceforth to speculations high or deep I turn'd my thoughts, and with capacious mind Consider'd all things visible in heaven, Or earth, or middle, all things fair and good; But all that fair and good in thy divine Semblance and in thy beauty's heav'nly ray United I beheld; no fair to thine Equivalent or second, which compell'd Me thus, though importune perhaps, to come And gaze, and worship thee of right declar'd Sov'reign of creatures, universal dame.

So talk'd the spirited sly snake; and Eve, Yet more amaz'd, unwary thus reply'd.

Serpent, thy overpraising leaves in doubt
The virtue of that fruit, in thee first prov'd:
But say, where grows the tree? from hence how far?
For many are the trees of God that grow
In Paradise, and various, yet unknown
To us, in such abundance lies our choice,
As leaves a greater store of fruit untouch'd,
Still hanging incorruptible, till men
Grow up to their provision, and more hands
Help to disburden nature of her birth.

To whom the wily adder, blithe and glad.

Empress, the way is ready, and not long: Beyond a row of myrtles, on a flat, Fast by a fountain, one small thicket past Of blowing myrrh and balm: if thou accept My conduct, I can bring thee thither soon. Lead then, said Eve. He leading swiftly roll'd In tangles, and made intricate seem straight, To mischief swift: hope elevates, and joy Brightens his crest: as when a wand'ring fire Compact of unctuous vapour, which the night Condenses, and the cold environs round, Kindled through agitation to a flame. Which oft, they say, some evil spirit attends, Hovering and blazing with delusive light, Misleads th' amaz'd night-wanderer from his way To bogs and mires, and oft through pond or pool, There swallow'd up and lost, from succour far: So glister'd the dire snake, and into fraud Led Eve our credulous mother, to the tree Of prohibition, root of all our woe:

629 mgrrh and balm] A. Ramsæi Poem Sacr. p. 28.

Which when she saw, thus to her guide she spake.

Quid memorem Zephyri spirantia flamina stacten? Et myrrhæ lacrymas, stillantes vulnere matris?

⁶⁴⁰ Misleads | So Mids. N. Dream, act ii. sc. 1.

^{&#}x27;Misleads might wonderers, laughing at their harm.'
Todd.

⁶⁴⁸ fraud] 'Fraud' signifies hurt, damage. Virg. Æx. x. 72.

Quis deus in fraudem, quæ dura potentia nostri Egit?' Nesston.

Serpent, we might have spar'd our coming hither, Fruitless to me, though fruit be here to excess, The credit of whose virtue rest with thee, Wond'rous indeed, if cause of such effects.

But of this tree we may not taste nor touch, God so commanded; and left that command Sole daughter of his voice; the rest, we live Law to ourselves; our reason is our law.

To whom the tempter guilefully reply'd. Indeed! hath God then said that of the fruit Of all these garden trees ye shall not eat, Yet lords declar'd of all in earth or air?

To whom thus Eve yet sinless. Of the fruit Of each tree in the garden we may eat; 600 But of the fruit of this fair tree amidst The garden, God hath said, ye shall not eat Thereof, nor shall ye touch it, lest ye die. [bold

She scarce had said, though brief, when now more The tempter, but with show of zeal and love To man, and indignation at his wrong,

New part puts on; and, as to passion mov'd,
Fluctuates disturb'd, yet comely, and in act
Rais'd, as of some great matter to begin.

As when of old some orator renown'd To In Athens or free Rome, where eloquence [dress'd, Flourish'd, since mute, to some great cause ad-Stood in himself collected, while each part,

Motion, each act won audience ere the tongue;
Sometimes in height began, as no delay

Of preface brooking through his zeal of right:

So standing, moving, or to height upgrown, The tempter all impassion'd thus began.

O sacred, wise, and wisdom-giving plant, Mother of science, now I feel thy power 630 Within me clear, not only to discern Things in their causes, but to trace the ways Of highest agents, deem'd however wise. Queen of this universe, do not believe Those rigid threats of death; ye shall not die: 685 How should ye? by the fruit? it gives you life To knowledge: by the threatener? look on me, Me who have touch'd and tasted, yet both live, And life more perfect have attain'd than fate Meant me, by vent'ring higher than my lot. Shall that be shut to man, which to the beast Is open? or will God incense his ire For such a petty trespass, and not praise Rather your dauntless virtue, whom the pain Of death denounc'd, whatever thing death be, Deterr'd not from achieving what might lead To happier life, knowledge of good and evil? Of good, how just? of evil, if what is evil Be real, why not known, since easier shunn'd?

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God therefore cannot hurt ye, and be just; Not just, not God; not fear'd then, nor obey'd: Your fear itself of death removes the fear. Why then was this forbid? Why but to awe. Why but to keep ye low and ignorant, His worshippers; he knows that in the day Ye eat thereof, your eyes that seem so clear, Yet are but dim, shall perfectly be then Open'd and clear'd, and ye shall be as gods. Knowing both good and evil as they know. That ye should be as gods, since I as man, 710 Internal man, is but proportion meet, I, of brute, human; ye of human, gods. So ye shall die perhaps, by putting off Human, to put on gods; death to be wish'd, Though threaten'd, which no worse than this can bring. 715

And what are gods that man may not become
As they, participating godlike food?
The gods are first, and that advantage use
On our belief, that all from them proceeds;
I question it, for this fair earth I see,
Warm'd by the sun, producing every kind,
Them nothing: if they all things, who enclos'd
Knowledge of good and evil in this tree,
That whose eats thereof forthwith attains
Wisdom without their leave? and wherein lies
Th' offence, that man should thus attain to know?
What can your knowledge hurt him, or this tree
Impart against his will if all be his?

Or is it envy; and can envy dwell
In heavenly breasts? These, these and many more
Causes import your need of this fair fruit.
Goddess humane, reach then, and freely taste.

He ended, and his words replete with guile
Into her heart too easy entrance won:
Fix'd on the fruit she gaz'd, which to behold
Might tempt alone, and in her ears the sound
Yet rung of his persuasive words, impregn'd
With reason, to her seeming, and with truth:
Mean while the hour of noon drew on, and wak'd
An eager appetite, rais'd by the smell
So savoury of that fruit, which with desire,
Inclinable now grown to touch or taste,
Solicited her longing eye; yet first
Pausing a while, thus to herself she mus'd.

Great are thy virtues, doubtless, best of fruits, Though kept from man, and worthy to be admir'd, Whose taste, too long forborn, at first assay Gave elecution to the mute, and taught

785 behold] Grotii Adamus Exsul, p. 9.

' —— Pomi dulcis adspectu color, Gustus cupido, quod volo, spondent mihi.' '⁷⁴¹ frusit] v. Beaumont's Psyche, vi. 252.

'These charms still ope the door into the heart Of careless Eve, and thrust their poison in, Besides the smiling apples plaid their part, And her affections with her eye did win.'

746 Great] So in the Adamus Exsul of Grotius, Eve addresses the fruit, p. 45.

'O dulce pomum! quam tua hæc species meis Adridet oculis! quam vel olfactus juvat!' The tongue not made for speech to speak thy praise: Thy praise he also who forbids thy use Conceals not from us, naming thee the Tree Of Knowledge, knowledge both of good and evil; Forbids us then to taste! but his forbidding Commends thee more, while it infers the good By thee communicated, and our want: For good unknown sure is not had, or had And yet unknown is as not had at all. In plain then, what forbids he but to know, Forbids us good, forbids us to be wise? Such prohibitions bind not. But if death Bind us with after-bands, what profits then Our inward freedom? In the day we eat Of this fair fruit, our doom is, we shall die. How dies the serpent? he hath eaten and lives, And knows, and speaks, and reasons, and discerns, Irrational till then. For us alone Was death invented? or to us denv'd This intellectual food, for beasts reserv'd? For beasts it seems: yet that one beast which first Hath tasted envies not, but brings with joy The good befallen him, author unsuspect, Friendly to man, far from deceit or guile. What fear I then? rather what know to fear Under this ignorance of good and evil, Of God or death, of law or penalty? 725 Here grows the cure of all, this fruit divine, Fair to the eye, inviting to the taste, Of virtue to make wise: what hinders then

To reach, and feed at once both body and mind?
So saying, her rash hand in evil hour
Forth reaching to the fruit, she pluck'd, she eat:
Earth felt the wound, and Nature from her seat
Sighing through all her works gave signs of woe,
That all was lost. Back to the thicket slunk
The guilty serpent, and well might, for Eve,
Intent now wholly on her taste, naught else
Regarded; such delight till then, as seem'd,
In fruit she never tasted, whether true
Or fancy'd so, through expectation high
Of knowledge; nor was godhead from her thought.
Greedily she ingorg'd without restraint,
And knew not eating death: satiate at length,

782 wound] See Beaumont's Psyche, c. vi. st. 254.

- 'Up went her desperate hand, and reach'd away All the world's blesse; whilst she the apple took; When, loe, the earth did move; the heavens did stay, Beasts and birds shiver'd; absent Adam shook.'
- $^{782}\ \textit{Nature}]$ v. the Sarcotis of Maschius on the same subject, lib. ii.
 - 'Natura nefas horrescere visa, Pondere tam gravium cœpit titubare malorum.'
 - 'Tota anceps Natura stetit.'
 - 'Tellus infecta veneno

Obstupuit.'

784 slunk] So in the Adamus Exsul of Grotius, p. 47, after the success of the temptation, Sathan says,

'Ego ad latebras tacitus abrepam meas.'

792 kmew not] A Greek phrase used by the Latins. v. Opp. Halieut. ii. 106.

ούδ' ένοησαν έδν σπεύδοντες δλεθρον. Richardson.

And heighten'd as with wine, jocund and boon, Thus to herself she pleasingly began.

O sov'reign, virtuous, precious of all trees In Paradise! of operation blest To sapience; hitherto obscur'd, infam'd, And thy fair fruit let hang, as to no end Created: but henceforth my early care. Not without song, each morning, and due praise Shall tend thee, and the fertile burden ease Of thy full branches offer'd free to all; Till dieted by thee I grow mature In knowledge, as the gods who all things know; Though others envy what they cannot give; For had the gift been theirs, it had not here Thus grown. Experience, next, to thee I owe, Best guide; not following thee, I had remain'd In ignorance; thou open'st wisdom's way, And giv'st access, though secret she retire. And I perhaps am secret; heaven is high, High and remote to see from thence distinct Each thing on earth: and other care perhaps May have diverted from continual watch Our great Forbidder, safe with all his spies About him. But to Adam in what sort Shall I appear? shall I to him make known

795 precious] The positive for the superlative. As Virgil, Æn. iv. 576.

'Sequimur te, sancte Deorum.' Richardson.

** Experience] 'Thee Serpent.' Bentl. MS.

As yet my change, and give him to partake Full happiness with me, or rather not, But keep the odds of knowledge in my power so Without copartner? so to add what wants In female sex, the more to draw his love, And render me more equal, and perhaps, A thing not undesirable, sometime Superior; for inferior who is free? This may be well: but what if God have seen, And death ensue? then I shall be no more, And Adam wedded to another Eve Shall live with her enjoying, I extinct; A death to think. Confirm'd then I resolve, Adam shall share with me in bliss or woe: So dear I love him, that with him all deaths I could endure; without him live no life.

So saying, from the tree her step she turn'd, But first low reverence done, as to the power That dwelt within, whose presence had infus'd Into the plant sciential sap, deriv'd

818 give Newton has observed the beauty of this expression, and traced it through the Greek and Latin. See Hom. II. i. 18. Virg. Æn. i. 66. 79. 523; and before in P. L. i. 786.

and gave to rule,

Each in his hierarchy, the orders bright.' And iii. 248.

818 partake]

'O persuavis gustus! O tenero sapor Gratus palato! quam tuus succus juvat! Quam me beasti! Restat hoc unum modo, Tanti ut maritus particeps fiat boni. Grotii Adam. Exsul. p. 47.

VOL. II.

11

From nectar, drink of gods. Adam the while. Waiting desirous her return, had wove Of choicest flowers a garland to adorn Her tresses, and her rural labours crown, As reapers oft are wont their harvest queen: Great joy he promis'd to his thoughts, and new Solace in her return, so long delay'd; Yet oft his heart, divine of something ill. 845 Misgave him: he the falt'ring measure felt: And forth to meet her went, the way she took That morn when first they parted. By the Tree Of Knowledge he must pass; there he her met, Scarce from the tree returning; in her hand A bough of fairest fruit that downy smil'd, New gather'd, and ambrosial smell diffus'd. To him she hasted, in her face excuse Came prologue, and apology too prompt, Which with bland words at will she thus address'd.

845 divine] See Hor. Od. iii. xxvii. 10.

'Imbrium divina avis imminentum.'

and P. L. x. 857. Newton.

**Metring measure felt] "I consider these words as obscure. They must, I presume, be interpreted as meaning, 'That Adam secretly felt some symptoms of the great change impressed on Nature by Eve's transgression.'" MS. Diary of Thomas Green, Esq. But the clearer explanation, I consider, is, 'Adam felt the faltering (or imperfect) measure of that 'great joy he promis'd,' and 'solace in her return.' Doubts mingling with his hope made the measure of joy falter, or be deficient.

854 too] This is Fenton's emendation; before, in all the editions it was 'to prompt,' which Newton considers to be an

Hast thou not wonder'd, Adam, at my stay? Thee I have miss'd, and thought it long, depriv'd Thy presence, agony of love till now Not felt, nor shall be twice, for never more Mean I to try, what rash untry'd I sought, The pain of absence from thy sight. But strange Hath been the cause, and wonderful to hear: This tree is not, as we are told, a tree Of danger tasted, nor to evil unknown Opining the way, but of divine effect To open eyes, and make them gods who taste; And hath been tasted such. The serpent wise. Or not restrain'd as we, or not obeying, Hath eaten of the fruit, and is become Not dead, as we are threaten'd, but thenceforth Endu'd with human voice and human sense, Reasoning to admiration, and with me Persuasively hath so prevail'd, that I Have also tasted, and have also found Th' effects to correspond; opener mine eyes, Dim erst, dilated spirits, ampler heart, And growing up to Godhead: which for thee Chiefly I sought, without thee can despise. For bliss, as thou hast part, to me is bliss, Tedious, unshar'd with thee, and odious soon.

error of the press, and Todd thinks might have been the genuine text.

880 unshar'd with thee] A. Ramsæi P. Sacr. p. 32.
'——————— sed te sine, cœlum,
Te sine, dulce nihil! Terrisne, inglorius erro,
Subsides imis?'

Thou therefore also taste, that equal lot May join us, equal joy, as equal love; Lest thou not tasting, different degree Disjoin us, and I then too late renounce Deity for thee, when fate will not permit.

Thus Eve with countenance blithe her story told;
But in her cheek distemper flushing glow'd.
On th' other side, Adam, soon as he heard
The fatal trespass done by Eve, amaz'd,
Astonied stood and blank, while horror chill
Ran through his veins, and all his joints relax'd;
From his slack hand the garland wreath'd for Eve
Down dropp'd, and all the faded roses shed:
Speechless he stood and pale, till thus at length
First to himself he inward silence broke.

O fairest of creation, last and best
Of all God's works, creature in whom excell'd
Whatever can to sight or thought be form'd,
Holy, divine, good, amiable, or sweet!
How art thou lost! how on a sudden lost,

890 blank] Virg. Æn. ii. 120.

'Obstupuere animis, gelidusque per ima cucurrit Ossa tremor.'

and xii. 951. 'Illi solvuntur frigore membra.' Hume.

890 horror chill] So in Grotii Adamus Exsul, p. 48.

- 'Gelidus per artus vadit excussos tremor: Exsanguis adsto: crinis erectus riget: 'Vix ipse valido spiritus gemitu viam
- Vix ipse valido spiritus gemitu viam Prærupit.'

898 dropp'd Mr. Bowle refers to Propert. [El. v. 8 53], and Pers. Sat. iii. 100.

Defac'd, deflower'd, and now to death devote! Rather how hast thou yielded to transgress The strict forbiddance, how to violate The sacred fruit forbidd'n! some cursed fraud Of enemy hath beguil'd thee, yet unknown, And me with thee hath ruin'd, for with thee Certain my resolution is to die: How can I live without thee! how forego Thy sweet converse and love so dearly join'd, To live again in these wild woods forlorn! 910 Should God create another Eve, and I Another rib afford, yet loss of thee Would never from my heart: no no! I feel The link of nature draw me: flesh of flesh, Bone of my bone thou art, and from thy state Mine never shall be parted, bliss or woe. 916 So having said, as one from sad dismay

Recomforted, and after thoughts disturb'd
Submitting to what seem'd remediless,
Thus in calm mood his words to Eve he turn'd. So
Bold deed thou hast presum'd, advent'rous Eve,
And peril great provok'd, who thus hast dar'd,
Had it have only constitute to are

Had it been only coveting to eye
That sacred fruit, sacred to abstinence,
Much more to taste it under ban to touch.

⁹⁰¹ devote] Hor. Od. iv. xiv. 18.
'Devota morti pectora liberse.' Todd.

⁹²² hast] So it is in the first edition; in the second it is printed by mistake 'hath dar'd;' and that is followed by some others. Newton.

But past who can recall, or done undo? Not God omnipotent, nor Fate; yet so Perhaps thou shalt not die, perhaps the fact Is not so heinous now, foretasted fruit, Profan'd first by the serpent, by him first Made common and unhallow'd ere our taste; Not yet on him found deadly; he yet lives, Lives, as thou said'st, and gains to live as man Higher degree of life, inducement strong To us, as likely tasting to attain Proportional ascent, which cannot be But to be gods, or angels, demigods. Nor can I think that God, creator wise, Though threat'ning, will in earnest so destroy Us his prime creatures, dignify'd so high, Set over all his works, which in our fall, For us created, needs with us must fail. Dependent made; so GoD shall uncreate, Be frustrate, do, undo, and labour lose; Not well conceiv'd of GoD; who, though his power Creation could repeat, yet would be loth Us to abolish, lest the adversary Triumph and say; Fickle their state whom God Most favours; who can please him long? Me first He ruin'd, now mankind; whom will he next?945 Matter of scorn, not to be given the foe. However I with thee have fix'd my lot, Certain to undergo like doom; if death

⁹²⁶ past] See Pind. Olymp. ii. 29; and Sophocles Trach. 742 τὸ γὰρ φανθὲν τίς ὰν δύναιτ' ὰν ἀγένητον ποιεῖν.

Consort with thee, death is to me as life; So forcible within my heart I feel The bond of nature draw me to my own, My own in thee, for what thou art is mine; Our state cannot be sever'd, we are one, One flesh; to lose thee were to lose myself. So Adam, and thus Eve to him reply'd. O glorious trial of exceeding love, Illustrious evidence, example high, Engaging me to emulate; but, short Of thy perfection, how shall I attain, Adam? from whose dear side I boast me sprung, And gladly of our union hear thee speak, One heart, one soul in both; whereof good proof This day affords, declaring thee resolv'd, Rather than death or aught than death more dread Shall separate us link'd in love so dear, To undergo with me one guilt, one crime, If any be, of tasting this fair fruit, Whose virtue, for of good still good proceeds, Direct, or by occasion, hath presented This happy trial of thy love, which else So eminently never had been known. Were it I thought death menac'd would ensue This my attempt, I would sustain alone The worst, and not persuade thee, rather die Deserted, than oblige thee with a fact

 Pernicious to thy peace, chiefly assur'd
Remarkably so late of thy so true,
So faithful love unequall'd; but I feel
Far otherwise th' event, not death, but life
Augmented, open'd eyes, new hopes, new joys, so
Taste so divine, that what of sweet before
Hath touch'd my sense, flat seems to this and harsh.
On my experience, Adam, freely taste,
And fear of death deliver to the winds.

So saying, she embrac'd him, and for joy
Tenderly wept, much won that he his love
Had so ennobled, as of choice to incur
Divine displeasure for her sake, or death.
In recompense, for such compliance bad
Such recompense best merits, from the bough
She gave him of that fair enticing fruit
With liberal hand: he scrupled not to eat
Against his better knowledge, not deceiv'd,
But fondly overcome with female charm.
Earth trembled from her entrails, as again
In pangs, and Nature gave a second groan,

render obnoxious to guilt or punishment. Cic. pro domo suâ, viii. 'Cum populum Romanum scelere obligâsses.' Fin. i. 14. and Hor. Od. ii. 8. 5.

' sed tu simul *obligāsti* Perfidum votis caput.'

989 winds] A sort of proverbial expression. Hor. Od. i.

6——— Tristitiam et metus Tradam protervis in mare Creticum Portare ventis.'

1001 Nature] See Virg. Georg. iv. 498, and Stat. Theb. xi. 410.
⁶ Ter nigris avidus regnator ab oris

Newton.

Sky lowr'd, and, mutt'ring thunder, some sad drops Wept at completing of the mortal sin Original; while Adam took no thought, Eating his fill, nor Eve to iterate 1605 Her former trespass fear'd, the more to soothe Him with her lov'd society; that now, As with new wine intoxicated both, They swim in mirth, and fancy that they feel Divinity within them breeding wings Wherewith to scorn the earth: but that false fruit Far other operation first display'd, Carnal desire inflaming; he on Eve Began to cast lascivious eyes, she him As wantonly repaid; in lust they burn: 1015 Till Adam thus 'gan Eve to dalliance move.

Eve, now I see thou art exact of taste,
And elegant, of sapience no small part,
Since to each meaning savour we apply,
And palate call judicious; I the praise
Yield thee, so well this day thou hast purvey'd.
Much pleasure we have lost, while we abstain'd
From this delightful fruit, nor known till now
True relish, tasting; if such pleasure be
In things to us forbidden, it might be wish'd,
For this one tree had been forbidden ten.
But come, so well refresh'd, now let us play,
As meet is, after such delicious fare;

Intonuit, terque ima soli concussit, et ipsi Armorum fugere Dei.' and Val. Flac. viii. 117.

1020

For never did thy beauty, since the day I saw thee first and wedded thee, adorn'd With all perfections, so inflame my sense With ardor to enjoy thee, fairer now Than ever, bounty of this virtuous tree.

So said he, and forbore not glance or toy Of amorous intent, well understood 1035 Of Eve, whose eye darted contagious fire. Her hand he seiz'd, and to a shady bank, Thick overhead with verdant roof imbower'd, He led her nothing loath; flowers were the couch, Pansies, and violets, and asphodel. 1040 And hyacinth, earth's freshest softest lap. There they their fill of love and love's disport Took largely, of their mutual guilt the seal, The solace of their sin, till dewy sleep 1044 Oppress'd them, wearied with their amorous play. Soon as the force of that fallacious fruit, That with exhilarating vapour bland About their spirits had play'd, and inmost powers Made err, was now exhal'd, and grosser sleep Bred of unkindly fumes, with conscious dreams 1050 Encumber'd, now had left them, up they rose As from unrest, and, each the other viewing,

1044 devy sleep.] Il Penseroso, 146. 'Entice the dewy feather'd sleep.' and Val. Flac. iv. 16, 'Liquidique potentia somni.' Lucret. iv. 905, 'Somnus ouietem inriget.' Auctor Epit. Iliados, 120,

'———Ille sopore
Corpus inundatum leni prostratus habebat.'

Soon found their eyes how open'd, and their minds How darken'd: innocence, that as a veil Had shadow'd them from knowing ill, was gone, Just confidence, and native righteousness, And honour from about them; naked left To guilty shame; he cover'd, but his robe Uncover'd more. So rose the Danite strong Herculean Samson from the harlot-lap

Of Philistean Dalilah, and wak'd Shorn of his strength; they destitute and bare Of all their virtue: silent, and in face Confounded, long they sate, as stricken mute, Till Adam, though not less than Eve abash'd, 1008 At length gave utterance to these words constrain'd.

O Eve, in evil hour thou didst give ear
To that false worm, of whomsoever taught
To counterfeit man's voice, true in our fall,
False in our promis'd rising; since our eyes
Open'd we find indeed, and find we know
Both good and evil, good lost, and evil got,
Bad fruit of knowledge, if this be to know,
Which leaves us naked thus, of honour void,
Of innocence, of faith, of purity,
Our wonted ornaments now soil'd and stain'd,
And in our faces evident the signs
Of foul concupiscence; whence evil store,

1058 shame] After 'shame' there is no stop even in Milton's own editions, and there should have been a semicolon at least. 'Shame covered Adam and Eve with his robe; but this robe of his uncovered them more.' v S. Agon. 841. Newton. v. Psalm cix. 28. Bowle.

Even shame, the last of evils; of the first Be sure then. How shall I behold the face Henceforth of God or angel, erst with joy And rapture so oft beheld? those heavenly shapes Will dazzle now this earthly, with their blaze Insufferably bright. O might I here In solitude live savage, in some glade 1085 Obscur'd, where highest woods, impenetrable To star or sun-light, spread their umbrage broad, And brown as evening: cover me, ye pines! Ye cedars, with innumerable boughs Hide me, where I may never see them more! 1000 But let us now, as in bad plight, devise What best may for the present serve to hide The parts of each from other, that seem most To shame obnoxious, and unseemliest seen; Some tree, whose broad smooth leaves together And girded on our loins, may cover round [sew'd, Those middle parts; that this new comer, shame, There sit not, and reproach us as unclean.

So counsel'd he, and both together went Into the thickest wood; there soon they chose not The figtree, not that kind for fruit renown'd, But such as at this day to Indians known

Lucus iners.'

Newton.

1002 for These lines misprinted in the second edition:
What best may from the present serve to hide
The parts of each for other.

In Malabar or Decan spreads her arms 1103 Branching so broad and long, that in the ground The bended twigs take root, and daughters grow About the mother tree, a pillar'd shade High overarch'd, and echoing walks between; There oft the Indian herdsman shunning heat Shelters in cool, and tends his pasturing herds At loopholes cut thro' thickest shade. Those leaves They gather'd broad, as Amazonian targe, And with what skill they had together sew'd, To gird their waist, vain covering, if to hide Their guilt and dreaded shame; O how unlike To that first naked glory! Such of late Columbus found th' American so girt With feather'd cincture, naked else and wild Among the trees on isles and woody shores. Thus fenc'd, and as they thought, their shame in Cover'd, but not at rest or ease of mind, They sat them down to weep; nor only tears Rain'd at their eyes, but high winds worse within Began to rise, high passions, anger, hate, Mistrust, suspicion, discord, and shook sore Their inward state of mind, calm region once 1185 And full of peace, now tost and turbulent:

1108 Decan] The most celebrated specimen of this tree in India, is one that entirely covers an island in the Nerbudda, about twelve miles above Broach. It is called Kuveer-Bur. See Heber's Travels in India, iii. 67, and Forbes' Orient. Mem. i. 274 iii. 246, 543. It is two thousand feet round, and has thirteen hundred and fifty trunks.

For understanding rul'd not, and the will
Heard not her lore; both in subjection now
To sensual appetite, who from beneath
Usurping over sov'reign reason claim'd
Superior sway: from thus distemper'd breast
Adam, estrang'd in look and alter'd style,
Speech intermitted thus to Eve renew'd. [stay'd

Would thou hadst hearken'd to my words, and With me, as I besought thee, when that strange Desire of wand'ring this unhappy morn I know not whence possess'd thee; we had then Remain'd still happy, not, as now, despoil'd Of all our good, sham'd, naked, miserable.

1189

Let none henceforth seek needless cause to approve The faith they owe; when earnestly they seek Such proof, conclude, they then begin to fail.

To whom soon mov'd with touch of blame thus Eve.

What words have pass'd thy lips, Adam severe, Imput'st thou that to my default, or will

Of wand'ring, as thou call'st it, which who knows
But might as ill have happen'd thou being by,
Or to thyself perhaps: hadst thou been there,
Or here th' attempt, thou couldst not have discern'd
Fraud in the serpent, speaking as he spake;
No ground of enmity between us known,
Why he should mean me ill, or seek to harm.

1128 both] Fenton reads 'but in subjection.'
1144 words] Compare Hom. Il. xiv. 83.
'Ατρείδη, ποϊόν σε ξπος φύγεν ξρκος δδόντων. Thuer.

Was I to have never parted from thy side?
As good have grown there still a lifeless rib.
Being as I am, why didst not thou the head
Command me absolutely not to go,
Going into such danger, as thou said'st?
Too facile then thou didst not much gainsay,
Nay, didst permit, approve, and fair dismiss.
Hadst thou been firm and fix'd in thy dissent,
Neither had I transgress'd, nor thou with me.

To whom then first incens'd Adam reply'd. Is this the love, is this the recompence Of mine to thee, ingrateful Eve! express'd Immutable when thou wert lost, not I, Who might have liv'd and joy'd immortal bliss, Yet willingly chose rather death with thee? And am I now upbraided, as the cause Of thy transgressing, not enough severe, It seems, in thy restraint? what could I more? I warn'd thee, I admonish'd thee, foretold 1171 The danger, and the lurking enemy That lay in wait: beyond this had been force, And force upon free will hath here no place. But confidence then bore thee on, secure 1175 Either to meet no danger, or to find Matter of glorious trial; and perhaps I also err'd in overmuch admiring

¹¹⁶⁵ Immutable] Inimitable. Bentl. MS.
1170 thy] 'So in the early editions; in Tonson's, 1711, it is 'in my restraint,' which Tickell, Fenton, and Bentley have improperly followed.

What seem'd in thee so perfect, that I thought
No evil durst attempt thee; but I rue
That error now, which is become my crime,
And thou th' accuser. Thus it shall befall
Him who to worth in women overtrusting
Lets her will rule; restraint she will not brook,
And left to herself, if evil thence ensue,
She first his weak indulgence will accuse.

Thus they in mutual accusation spent The fruitless hours, but neither self-condemning, And of their vain contest appear'd no end.

PARADISE LOST.

BOOK X.

THE ARGUMENT.

Man's transgression known, the guardian angels forsake Paradise, and return up to heaven to approve their vigilance, and are approved, GoD declaring that the entrance of Satan could not be by them prevented. He sends his Son to judge the transgressors; who descends, and gives sentence accordingly; then in pity clothes them both, and reascends. Sin and Death, sitting till then at the gates of hell, by wondrous sympathy feeling the success of Satan in this new world, and the sin by man there committed, resolve to sit no longer confined in hell, but to follow Satan their sire up to the place of man: to make the way easier from hell to this world to and fro, they pave a broad highway, or bridge, over Chaos, according to the track that Satan first made; then, preparing for earth, they meet him, proud of his success, returning to hell: their mutual gratulation. Satan arrives at Pandemonium, in full assembly relates with boasting his success against man: instead of applause, is entertained with a general hiss by all his audience, transformed, with himself also, suddenly into serpents, according to his doom given in Paradise; then, deluded with a show of the forbidden tree springing up before them, they greedily reaching to take of the fruit, chew dust and bitter ashes. The proceedings of Sin and Death; God foretells the final victory of his Son over them, and the renewing of all things; but for the present commands his angels to make several alterations in the heavens and elements. Adam, more and more perceiving his fallen condition, heavily bewails; rejects the condolement of Eve;

vol. II. 12

she persists, and at length appeases him: then, to evade the curse likely to fall on their offspring, proposes to Adam violent ways, which he approves not; but conceiving better hope, puts her in mind of the late promise made them, that her seed should be revenged on the serpent, and exhorts her with him to seek peace of the offended Deity, by repentance and supplication.

MEANWHILE the heinous and despightful act
Of Satan done in Paradise, and how
He in the serpent had perverted Eve,
Her husband she, to taste the fatal fruit,
Was known in heaven; for what can scape the eye
Of God all-seeing, or deceive his heart
Omniscient, who, in all things wise and just,
Hinder'd not Satan to attempt the mind
Of man, with strength entire, and freewill arm'd,
Complete to have discover'd and repuls'd
Whatever wiles of foe or seeming friend!
For still they knew, and ought to have still remember'd

The high injunction not to taste that fruit, Whoever tempted; which they not obeying Incurr'd, what could they less? the penalty; And, manifold in sin, deserv'd to fall.

Up into heaven from Paradise in haste
Th' angelic guards ascended, mute and sad
For man; for of his state by this they knew,
Much wondering how the subtle fiend had stol'n man Entrance unseen. Soon as th' unwelcome news
From earth arrived at heaven-gate, displeas'd
All were who heard; dim sadness did not spare

That time celestial visages, yet mix'd
With pity, violated not their bliss.

About the new-arriv'd in multitudes
Th' ethereal people ran, to hear and know
How all befell: they towards the throne supreme,
Accountable, made haste to make appear
With righteous plea their utmost vigilance,
And easily approv'd; when the Most High
Eternal Father, from his secret cloud,
Amidst in thunder utter'd thus his voice.

Assembled angels, and ye powers return'd From unsuccessful charge, be not dismay'd, Nor troubled at these tidings from the earth, Which your sincerest care could not prevent; Foretold so lately what would come to pass, When first this tempter cross'd the gulf from hell. I told ye then he should prevail and speed On his bad errand, man should be seduc'd And flatter'd out of all, believing lies Against his Maker; no decree of mine Concurring to necessitate his fall, Or touch with lightest moment of impulse His free will, to her own inclining left In even scale. But fallen he is, and now What rests, but that the mortal sentence pass On his transgression, death denounc'd that day? Which he presumes already vain and void, Because not yet inflicted, as he fear'd, By some immediate stroke; but soon shall find Forbearance no acquittance ere day end.

Justice shall not return as bounty scorn'd.
But whom send I to judge them? whom but thee, So Vicegerent Son? To thee I have transferr'd All judgment, whether in heaven, or earth, or hell. Easy it may be seen that I intend Mercy colleague with justice, sending thee Man's friend, his mediator, his design'd Both ransom and redeemer voluntary, And destin'd man himself to judge man fallen.

So spake the Father, and, unfolding bright Toward the right hand his glory, on the Son Blaz'd forth unclouded Deity; he full Resplendent all his Father manifest Express'd, and thus divinely answer'd mild.

Father eternal, thine is to decree,
Mine both in heaven and earth to do thy will
Supreme, that thou in me thy Son belov'd
May'st ever rest well pleas'd. I go to judge
On earth these thy transgressors, but thou know'st,
Whoever judg'd, the worst on me must light,
When time shall be, for so I undertook
Before thee, and not repenting this obtain
Of right, that I may mitigate their doom,
On me deriv'd; yet I shall temper so
Justice with mercy, as may illustrate most
Them fully satisfy'd, and thee appease.
Attendance none shall need, nor train, where none
Are to behold the judgment, but the judg'd,

⁵⁸ may] 'The second edition, and others, give 'Easy it might' be seen.'

Those two; the third best absent is condemn'd, Convict by flight, and rebel to all law; Conviction to the serpent none belongs.

Thus saying, from his radiant seat he rose Of high collateral glory: him thrones and powers, Princedoms and dominations ministrant Accompany'd to heaven-gate, from whence Eden and all the coast in prospect lay. Down he descended straight; the speed of gods . Time counts not, tho' with swiftest minutes wing'd. Now was the sun in western cadence low From noon, and gentle airs due at their hour To fan the earth now wak'd, and usher in The evining cool, when he from wrath more cool so Came, the mild judge and intercessor both, To sentence man: the voice of God they heard Now walking in the garden, by soft winds Brought to their ears, while day declin'd, they heard, And from his presence hid themselves among 100 The thickest trees, both man and wife, till God Approaching thus to Adam call'd aloud.

Where art thou Adam, wont with joy to meet

86 collateral] Shakesp. All's Well that Ends Well, act i. scene i.

In his bright radiance and collateral light, Must I be comforted, not in his sphere.'

Steevens.

108 Where art thou] See A. Ramssei Poem. Sacr. p. 35.

'----vocisque volutat imago,
Per nemus ingeminans, Adam! Adam! quæ loca, quæ te

My coming seen far off? I miss thee here,
Not pleas'd, thus entertain'd with solitude,
Where obvious duty erewhile appear'd unsought:
Or come I less conspicuous, or what change
Absents thee, or what chance detains? Come forth.
He came, and with him Eve, more loath, though

To offend, discountenanc'd both, and discompos'd.

Love was not in their looks, either to God upon Or to each other, but apparent guilt,

And shame, and perturbation, and despair,

Anger, and obstinacy, and hate, and guile.

Whence Adam, falt'ring long, thus answer'd brief.

I heard thee in the garden, and of thy voice 118 Afraid, being naked, hid myself. To whom The gracious Judge without revile reply'd.

My voice thou oft hast heard, and hast not fear'd, But still rejoic'd; how is it now become
So dreadful to thee? that thou art naked, who
Hath told thee? hast thou eaten of the tree
Whereof I gave thee charge thou shouldst not eat?

To whom thus Adam sore beset reply'd.

O heaven! in evil strait this day I stand

Before my Judge, either to undergo

Terrarumque tenent sedes? Commercia nostra Congressusque fugis? Silvis quid te abdis opacis?' 116 I heard] So in Grotii Adamus Exsul, p. 67.

Myself the total crime, or to accuse My other self, the partner of my life; Whose failing, while her faith to me remains, I should conceal, and not expose to blame 120 By my complaint; but strict necessity Subdues me, and calamitous constraint, Lest on my head both sin and punishment, However insupportable, be all Devolv'd: though should I hold my peace, yet thou Wouldst easily detect what I conceal. This woman, whom thou mad'st to be my help, And gav'st me as thy perfect gift, so good, So fit, so acceptable, so divine, That from her hand I could suspect no ill, 140 And what she did, whatever in itself, Her doing seem'd to justify the deed; She gave me of the tree, and I did eat.

To whom the sov'reign Presence thus reply'd. Was she thy God, that her thou didst obey

Before his voice? or was she made thy guide,
Superior, or but equal, that to her
Thou didst resign thy manhood, and the place
Wherein God set thee above her, made of thee,
And for thee, whose perfection far excell'd

 Hers in all real dignity? adorn'd
She was indeed, and lovely to attract
Thy love, not thy subjection; and her gifts
Were such as under government well seem'd,
Unseemly to bear rule, which was thy part
And person, hadst thou known thyself aright.

So having said, he thus to Eve in few: Say, woman, what is this which thou hast done?

To whom sad Eve with shame nigh overwhelm'd, Confessing soon, yet not before her Judge Bold or loquacious, thus abash'd reply'd. The serpent me beguil'd, and I did eat.

Which when the Lord God heard, without delay To judgment he proceeded on th' accus'd Serpent though brute, unable to transfer
The guilt on him who made him instrument
Of mischief, and polluted from the end
Of his creation; justly then accurs'd,
As vitiated in nature: more to know
Concern'd not man, since he no further knew,
Nor alter'd his offence: yet God at last
To Satan first in sin his doom apply'd,

¹⁵⁵ thy part] A pure Latinism, the personse dramatis. So Cic. pro Mur. c. 2. 'Has partes lenitatis et misericordise, quas me Natura ipsa docuit, semper ago libenter: illam vero gravitatis, severitatis personam non appetivi.' Richardson.

¹⁵⁷ in few] So K. Hen. IV. P. ii. act i. s. 1.

^{&#}x27;In few; his death, whose spirit lent a fire.' and Warner's Alb. Engl. 1608, p. 40.

^{&#}x27; In few; the wars are full of woes.' Todd.

195

Though in mysterious terms, judg'd as then best: And on the serpent thus his curse let fall.

Because thou hast done this, thou art accurs'd
Above all cattle, each beast of the field;
Upon thy belly groveling thou shalt go,
And dust shalt eat all the days of thy life.
Between thee and the woman I will put
Enmity, and between thine and her seed;
Her seed shall bruise thy head, thou bruise his heel.

So spake this oracle, then verify'd
When Jesus, son of Mary, second Eve,
Saw Satan fall like lightning down from heaven,
Prince of the air; then rising from his grave
Spoil'd principalities and powers, triumph'd
In open'd show, and with ascension bright
Captivity led captive through the air,
The realm itself of Satan long usurp'd,
Whom he shall tread at last under our feet;
Ev'n he who now foretold his fatal bruise;
And to the woman thus his sentence turn'd.

Thy sorrow I will greatly multiply
By thy conception; children thou shalt bring
In sorrow forth, and to thy husband's will
Thine shall submit; he over thee shall rule.

On Adam last thus judgment he pronounc'd. Because thou hast hearken'd to the voice of thy wife,

And eaten of the tree concerning which I charg'd thee, saying: Thou shalt not eat thereof, Curs'd is the ground for thy sake, thou in sorrow Shalt eat thereof all the days of thy life;
Thorns also and thistles it shall bring thee forth
Unbid, and thou shalt eat th' herb of the field;
In the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat bread,
Till thou return unto the ground; for thou
Out of the ground wast taken, know thy birth,
For dust thou art, and shalt to dust return.

So judg'd he man, both Judge and Saviour sent: And th' instant stroke of death denounc'd that day Remov'd far off; then pitying how they stood an Before him naked to the air, that now Must suffer change, disdain'd not to begin Thenceforth the form of servant to assume, As when he wash'd his servants' feet, so now As father of his family he clad Their nakedness with skins of beasts, or slain, Or as the snake with youthful coat repaid; And thought not much to clothe his enemies. Nor he their outward only with the skins Of beasts, but inward nakedness, much more Opprobrious, with his robe of righteousness, Arraying, cover'd from his Father's sight. To him with swift ascent he up return'd, Into his blissful bosom reassum'd In glory as of old; to him appear'd All, though all-knowing, what had past with man Recounted, mixing intercession sweet.

Meanwhile, ere thus was sinn'd and judg'd on earth,

Within the gates of hell sat Sin and Death,

In counterview within the gates, that now Stood open wide, belching outrageous flame Far into Chaos, since the fiend pass'd through, Sin opening, who thus now to Death began.

O son, why sit we here, each other viewing 285 Idly, while Satan our great author thrives In other worlds, and happier seat provides For us his offspring dear? It cannot be But that success attends him; if mishap, Ere this he had return'd, with fury driv'n 940 By his avengers, since no place like this Can fit his punishment, or their revenge. Methinks I feel new strength within me rise, Wings growing, and dominion giv'n me large Beyond this deep; whatever draws me on, 245 Or sympathy, or some connatural force, Powerful at greatest distance to unite With secret amity things of like kind By secretest conveyance. Thou my shade Inseparable must with me along; 250 For Death from Sin no power can separate. But lest the difficulty of passing back Stay his return perhaps over this gulf Impassable, impervious, let us try

282 belching] Spens. F. Q. i. xi. 44. 'As burning Ætna from his boyling stew Doth belch out flames.' Todd. 249 shadel 'Shade' used in the same manner in class. authors. Hor. Sat. ii. 8. 22. Newton.

^{- &#}x27; quos Mæcenas adduxerat umbras.'

Advent'rous work, yet to thy power and mine
Not unagreeable, to found a path
Over this main from hell to that new world
Where Satan now prevails, a monument
Of merit high to all th' infernal host,
Easing their passage hence, for intercourse,
Or transmigration, as their lot shall lead.
Nor can I miss the way, so strongly drawn
By this new felt attraction and instinct.

Whom thus the meagre shadow answer'd soon. Go whither fate and inclination strong 265

Lead thee; I shall not lag behind, nor err

The way, thou leading, such a scent I draw

Of carnage, prey innumerable, and taste

The savour of death from all things there that live:

Nor shall I to the work thou enterprisest 270

Be wanting, but afford thee equal aid.

So saying, with delight he snuff'd the smell Of mortal change on earth. As when a flock Of ravenous fowl, though many a league remote,

266 err] Newton has thus pointed the text:

—— 'I shall not lag behind, nor err

The way, thou leading.'

Well may he call it a remarkable expression; but it should thus be stort:

'I shall not lag behind, nor err,

This error is retained in Mr. Todd's edition. It is, however, proper to observe, that the punctuation of Milton's own editions agrees with Newton's.

268 imnumerable] 'Exuberant.' Bentl. MS.

Against the day of battle, to a field,
Where armies lie encamp'd, come flying, lur'd
With scent of living carcasses design'd
For death, the following day, in bloody fight:
So scented the grim Feature, and upturn'd
His nostril wide into the murky air,
Sagacious of his quarry from so far.
Then both from out hell-gates into the waste
Wide anarchy of Chaos damp and dark
Flew diverse, and with power, their power was
great,

Hovering upon the waters; what they met
Solid or slimy, as in raging sea
Tost up and down, together crowded drove
From each side shoaling towards the mouth of hell.
As when two polar winds, blowing adverse
Upon the Cronian sea, together drive
Mountains of ice, that stop th' imagin'd way
Beyond Petsora eastward, to the rich
Cathaian coast. The aggregated soil
Death with his mace petrific, cold and dry,
As with a trident smote, and fix'd as firm
As Delos floating once; the rest his look
Bound with Gorgonian rigour not to move,
And with Asphaltic slime, broad as the gate,

²⁹⁴ mace] So Marlowe and Nash's Trag. of Dido. 1594.
'Whose memory, like pale Death's stony mace,
Beates forth my senses.' Richardson.

²⁹⁷ Gorgonian] Claud. Rufin. i. 279.

^{&#}x27;Rigida cum Gorgone Perseus!' Pearce.

Deep to the roots of hell the gather'd beach
They fasten'd, and the mole immense wrought on
Over the foaming deep high arch'd, a bridge
Of length prodigious joining to the wall
Immoveable of this now fenceless world
Forfeit to death; from hence a passage broad,
Smooth, easy, inoffensive, down to hell.
So, if great things to small may be compar'd,
Xerxes, the liberty of Greece to yoke,
From Susa his Memnonian palace high
Came to the sea, and over Hellespont
Bridging his way, Europe with Asia join'd,
And scourg'd with many a stroke th' indignant
waves.

Now had they brought the work by wondrous art Pontifical, a ridge of pendent rock Over the vex'd abyss, following the track Of Satan, to the self-same place where he

⁸⁰⁵ inoffensive] Unobstructed. Stillingfleet notes the same Latin idiom in b. viii. 164.

- 'Or she [Earth] from west her silent course advance With inoffensive pace.'
- 818 ridge] Bridge. Bentl. MS.
- 815 Of Satan] Newton has altered the pointing of the first edition, by inserting a comma after Chaos, but I think the passage would be clear, if thus read.

Now had they brought the work by wondrous art Pontifical, a ridge of pendent rock, Over the vex'd abyss (following the track Of Satan, to the self-same place where he First lighted from his wing, and landed safe First lighted from his wing, and landed safe From out of Chaos, to the outside bare Of this round world: with pins of adamant And chains they made all fast, too fast they made And durable; and now in little space The confines met of empyrean heaven And of this world, and on the left hand hell With long reach interpos'd; three several ways In sight to each of these three places led. And now their way to earth they had descry'd. To Paradise first tending, when, behold Satan, in likeness of an angel bright, Betwixt the Centaur and the Scorpion steering, His zenith, while the sun in Aries rose: Disguis'd he came, but those his children dear Their parent soon discern'd, though in disguise. He, after Eve seduc'd, unminded slunk Into the wood fast by, and changing shape To observe the sequel, saw his guileful act By Eve, though all unweeting, seconded Upon her husband; saw their shame that sought Vain covertures: but when he saw descend The Son of God to judge them, terrify'd He fled, not hoping to escape, but shun The present, fearing guilty what his wrath Might suddenly inflict: that past, return'd By night, and listening where the hapless pair

From out of Chaos) to the outside bare
Of this round world.
The part that relates to Satan's path being parenthetical.

Sat in their sad discourse and various plaint,
Thence gather'd his own doom, which understood
Not instant, but of future time, with joy
And tidings fraught, to hell he now return'd,
And at the brink of Chaos, near the foot
Of this new wondrous pontifice, unhop'd
Met who to meet him came, his offspring dear.
Great joy was at their meeting, and at sight
Of that stupendous bridge his joy increas'd.
Long he admiring stood, till Sin, his fair
Enchanting daughter, thus the silence broke.

O parent, these are thy magnific deeds,
Thy trophies, which thou view'st as not thine own;
Thou art their author and prime architect:
For I no sconer in my heart divin'd,
My heart, which by a secret harmony
Still moves with thine, join'd in connexion sweet,
That thou on earth hadst prosper'd, which thy looks
Now also evidence, but straight I felt,
Though distant from thee worlds between, yet felt
That I must after thee with this thy son,
Such fatal consequence unites us three.
Hell could no longer hold us in her bounds,
Nor this unvoyageable gulf obscure
Detain from following thy illustrious track.
Thou hast achiev'd our liberty, confin'd

^{**85} time] In Milton's own editions, and all others till those of Fenton and Bentley, a full stop was placed after 'Not instant, but of future time.' Newton has inserted only a comma.

³⁶⁴ consequence] Congruence. 247. Bentl. MS.

Within hell-gates till now; thou us impower'd
To fortify thus far, and overlay
With this portentous bridge the dark abyss.
Thine now is all this world, thy virtue hath won
What thy hands builded not, thy wisdom gain'd
With odds what war hath lost, and fully aveng'd
Our foil in heav'n; here thou shalt monarch reign,
There didst not; there let him still victor sway,
As battle hath adjudg'd, from this new world
Retiring, by his own doom alienated
And henceforth monarchy with thee divide
Of all things, parted by th' empyreal bounds,
His quadrature, from thy orbicular world,
Or try thee now more dang'rous to his throne.

Whom thus the prince of darkness answer'd glad. Fair daughter, and thou son and grandchild both, High proof ye now have giv'n to be the race of Satan, for I glory in the name, Antagonist of heaven's almighty King, Amply have merited of me, of all Th' infernal empire, that so near heaven's door, Triumphal with triumphal act, have met mine with this glorious work, and made one realm Hell and this world, one realm, one continent Of easy thoroughfare. Therefore, while I

890 act] arch. Bentl. MS.

891 one] 'one realm, one continent.' This is the genuine reading, but Fenton and Bentley read 'our realm,' though Bentley places 'one' in the margin, as his conjecture.

Newton.

Descend through darkness on your road with ease To my associate powers, them to acquaint With these successes, and with them rejoice, You two this way, among these numerous orbs All yours, right down to Paradise descend; There dwell and reign in bliss, thence on the earth Dominion exercise and in the air, Chiefly on man, sole lord of all declar'd: Him first make sure your thrall, and lastly kill. My substitutes I send ye, and create Plenipotent on earth, of matchless might Issuing from me: on your joint vigor now 405 My hold of this new kingdom all depends, Through sin to death expos'd by my exploit. If your joint power prevail, th' affairs of hell No detriment need fear; go and be strong.

So saying he dismiss'd them; they with speed Their course through thickest constellations held Spreading their bane; the blasted stars look'd wan, And planets, planet-struck, real eclipse Then suffer'd. Th' other way Satan went down The causey to hell-gate: on either side

Disparted Chaos over built exclaim'd,

And with rebounding surge the bars assail'd,

That scorn'd his indignation. Through the gate, Wide open and unguarded, Satan pass'd, And all about found desolate; for those Appointed to sit there had left their charge, Flown to the upper world; the rest were all Far to the inland retir'd, about the walls Of Pandæmonium, city and proud seat Of Lucifer, so by allusion call'd, Of that bright star to Satan paragon'd. There kept their watch the legions, while the Grand In council sat, solicitous what chance Might intercept their emperor sent; so he Departing gave command, and they observ'd. As when the Tartar from his Russian foe By Astracan over the snowy plains Retires, or Bactrian Sophi from the horns Of Turkish crescent leaves all waste beyond The realm of Aladule in his retreat To Tauris or Casbeen: so these, the late Heaven-banish'd host, left desert utmost hell Many a dark league, reduc'd in careful watch Round their metropolis, and now expecting Each hour their great adventurer from the search Of foreign worlds: he thro' the midst unmark'd, In show plebeian angel militant Of lowest order, pass'd; and from the door Of that Plutonian hall invisible Ascended his high throne, which, under state

⁴²⁸ paragon'd] v. Othello, act ii. sc. 1.

'That paragons description and wild fame.' Todd.

Of richest texture spread, at th' upper end
Was plac'd in regal lustre. Down a while
He sat, and round about him saw unseen:
At last as from a cloud his fulgent head
And shape star-bright appear'd, or brighter, clad
With what permissive glory since his fall
Was left him, or false glitter. All amaz'd
At that so sudden blaze the Stygian throng
Bent their aspect, and whom they wish'd beheld,
Their mighty chief return'd: loud was th' acclaim.
Forth rush'd in haste the great consulting peers,
Rais'd from their dark divan, and with like joy
Congratulant approach'd him, who with hand
Silence, and with these words attention, won.

Thrones, dominations, princedoms, virtues, pow-For in possession such, not only of right, [ers, I call ye and declare ye now, return'd Successful beyond hope, to lead ye forth Triumphant out of this infernal pit

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448 unseen] Tasso, Fairfax, vii. 36.
'Within a tarras sate on high the queen,
    And heard, and saw, and kept herself unseene.' Bowle.
'Yet in such sorts as they might see unseen.' Sidney's Arcadia, vol. i. p. 234, ed. 1725. A. Dyce.
449 fulgent] v. Val. Flacc. v. 402, 466.
    —— Nebulamque erumpit Jason Sideris ora ferens.'
Sylvester's Du Bartas, p. 201.
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'O miracle! whose star-bright beaming head.'
450 star-bright] v. Hom. II. vi. ver. 295.
'Thy star-bright eyes.'
v. Ellis's Spec. ii. 381. (Smith's Chloris, 1596.)

Abominable, accurs'd, the house of woe. 465 And dungeon of our tyrant: now possess, As lords, a spacious world, to our native heaven Little inferior, by my adventure hard With peril great achiev'd. Long were to tell What I have done, what suffer'd, with what pain Voyag'd th' unreal, vast, unbounded deep Of horrible confusion, over which By Sin and Death a broad way now is pav'd To expedite your glorious march: but I Toil'd out my uncouth passage, forc'd to ride Th' untractable abvss, plung'd in the womb Of unoriginal Night and Chaos wild, That jealous of their secrets fiercely oppos'd My journey strange, with clamorous uproar Protesting fate supreme; thence how I found 480 The new created world, which fame in heaven Long had foretold, a fabric wonderful Of absolute perfection, therein man Plac'd in a paradise, by our exile Made happy: him by fraud I have seduc'd From his Creator, and, the more to increase Your wonder, with an apple; He thereat Offended, worth your laughter! hath giv'n up Both his beloved man and all this world To Sin and Death a prey, and so to us, 490 Without our hazard, labour, or alarm,

⁴⁸⁴ exile] Milton always accentuates this word on the last syllable; Shakespeare uses it both ways; Chaucer and Spenser on the last syllable only. Todd.

To range in, and to dwell, and over man
To rule, as over all he should have rul'd.
True is, me also he hath judg'd, or rather
Me not, but the brute serpent, in whose shape
Man I deceiv'd: that which to me belongs
Is enmity, which he will put between
Me and mankind; I am to bruise his heel;
His seed, when is not set, shall bruise my head.
A world who would not purchase with a bruise,
Or much more grievous pain? Ye have th' account
Of my performance: what remains, ye gods,
But up and enter now into full bliss?

So having said, a while he stood, expecting Their universal shout and high applause To fill his ear; when contrary he hears On all sides, from innumerable tongues, A dismal universal hiss, the sound Of public scorn; he wonder'd, but not long Had leisure, wond'ring at himself now more: 510 His visage drawn he felt to sharp and spare. His arms clung to his ribs, his legs entwining Each other, till supplanted down he fell A monstrous serpent on his belly prone, Reluctant, but in vain; a greater power Now rul'd him, punish'd in the shape he sinn'd, According to his doom. He would have spoke, But hiss for hiss return'd with forked tongue To forked tongue; for now were all transform'd Alike, to serpents all as accessories To his bold riot: dreadful was the din

Of hissing through the hall, thick swarming now With complicated monsters head and tail, Scorpion, and asp, and amphisbæna dire, Cerastes horn'd, hydrus, and ellops drear, And dipsas; not so thick swarm'd once the soil Bedropp'd with blood of Gorgon, or the isle Ophiusa; but still greatest he the midst, Now dragon, grown larger than whom the sun Ingender'd in the Pythian vale on slime, Huge Python, and his power no less he seem'd Above the rest still to retain. They all Him follow'd issuing forth to th' open field, Where all yet left of that revolted rout Heaven-fall'n in station stood or just array, Sublime with expectation when to see In triumph issuing forth their glorious chief: They saw, but other sight instead, a crowd Of ugly serpents; horror on them fell, And horrid sympathy; for what they saw, They felt themselves now changing: down their

Down fell both spear and shield, down they as fast, And the dire hiss renew'd, and the dire form Catch'd by contagion, like in punishment, As in their crime. Thus was th' applause they meant Turn'd to exploding hiss, triumph to shame,

^{* **}Gapana ** **Gapana ** **Gapana ** **Gapana **Gapan

Cast on themselves from their own mouths. There stood

A grove hard by, sprung up with this their change, His will who reigns above, to aggravate Their penance, laden with fair fruit, like that Which grew in paradise, the bait of Eve Us'd by the tempter: on that prospect strange Their earnest eves they fix'd, imagining For one forbidden tree a multitude Now ris'n, to work them further woe or shame: 555 Yet parch'd with scalding thirst and hunger fierce, Though to delude them sent, could not abstain, But on they roll'd in heaps, and up the trees Climbing sat thicker than the snaky locks That curl'd Megæra: greedily they pluck'd The fruitage fair to sight, like that which grew Near that bituminous lake where Sodom flam'd: This more delusive not the touch, but taste Deceiv'd; they, fondly thinking to allay Their appetite with gust, instead of fruit

550 fair] 'Their penance laden with fair fruit, like that.' So the verse stood in the first ed.; in the second 'fair' was omitted; other editions read,

'Their penance, laden with fruit, like to that.'
Tonson's ed. of 1711, and Tickell's of 1720, read 'patience' for 'penance,' which Fenton followed. The true reading is restored in ed. 1746 of Tonson.

565 fruit] See Solini Polyhist. c. xxxviii. 'Pomum gignitur quod habeat speciem licet maturitatis, mandi tamen non potest. Nam fuliginem intrinsecus favillaceam ambitio tantum extimæ cutis cohibet: quæ, vel levi tactu pressa, fumum exhalat, et fatiscit in vagum pulverem.'

Chew'd bitter ashes, which th' offended taste With spattering noise rejected: oft they assay'd, Hunger and thirst constraining; drugg'd as oft, With hatefullest disrelish writh'd their jaws With soot and cinders fill'd: so oft they fell Into the same illusion, not as man [plagu'd Whom they triumph'd once laps'd. Thus were they And worn with famine long, and ceaseless hiss, Till their lost shape, permitted, they resum'd, 575 Yearly enjoin'd, some say, to undergo This annual humbling certain number'd days, To dash their pride and joy for man seduc'd. However, some tradition they dispers'd Among the heathen of their purchase got, And fabled how the serpent, whom they call'd 580 Ophion with Eurynome, the wide Encroaching Eve perhaps, had first the rule Of high Olympus, thence by Saturn driv'n And Ops, ere yet Dictæan Jove was born.

Meanwhile in paradise the hellish pair

Too soon arriv'd; Sin there in power before,
Once actual, now in body, and to dwell
Habitual habitant; behind her Death

And worn with famine long, and ceaseless hiss.

⁵⁷² laps'd] The meaning of this passage seems to be—The serpents often fell into the mistake of eating the fruit that was fair to the eye, but bitter to the taste; whereas man, over whom they triumphed, only once lapsed.

⁵⁷⁸ long] Milton's edition places a comma after famine, but Newton has improved the line by proposing it should be thus read.

Close following pace for pace, not mounted yet
On his pale horse; to whom Sin thus began.

Second of Satan sprung, all conquering Death,
What think'st thou of our empire now? Tho' earn'd
With travail difficult, not better far
Than still at hell's dark threshold to have sate watch,

Whom thus the sin-born monster answer'd soon. To me, who with eternal famine pine,
Alike is hell, or paradise, or heaven,
There best, where most with ravin I may meet;
Which here, though plenteous, all too little seems
To stuff this maw, this vast unlide-bound corps.

Unnam'd, undreaded, and thyself half starv'd? 595

To whom the incestuous mother thus reply'd. Thou therefore on these herbs, and fruits, and flowers Feed first; on each beast next, and fish, and fowl, No homely morsels, and whatever thing 505 The scythe of Time mows down, devour unspar'd; Till I in man residing through the race, His thoughts, his looks, words, actions, all infect; And season him thy last and sweetest prey.

This said, they both betook them several ways, Both to destroy, or unimmortal make su All kinds, and for destruction to mature Sooner or later; which th' Almighty seeing,

610 betook] so Stat. Theb. xi. 118, of the Furies. Talia partitæ diversum abiere sorores.

Illas ut summo vidit pater altus Olympo Incestare diem, trepidumque Hyperionis orbem Suffundi maculis, torvo sic inchoat ore. From his transcendent seat the saints among, To those bright orders utter'd thus his voice. See with what heat these dogs of hell advance To waste and havoc yonder world, which I So fair and good created, and had still Kept in that state, had not the folly of man Let in these wasteful furies, who impute Folly to me; so doth the prince of hell And his adherents, that with so much ease I suffer them to enter and possess A place so heavenly, and conniving seem To gratify my scornful enemies, That laugh, as if, transported with some fit Of passion, I to them had quitted all, At random yielded up to their misrule; And know not that I call'd and drew them thither My hell-hounds, to lick up the draff and filth, Which man's polluting sin with taint hath shed On what was pure! till cramm'd and gorg'd, nigh With suck'd and glutted offal, at one sling Of thy victorious arm, well-pleasing Son, Both Sin, and Death, and yawning Grave, at last Through Chaos hurl'd, obstruct the mouth of hell For ever, and seal up his ravenous jaws.

Then heaven and earth renew'd shall be made pure To sanctity that shall receive no stain: Till then the curse pronounc'd on both precedes.

He ended, and the heavenly audience loud 41 Sung Hallelujah, as the sound of seas, Through multitude that sung: Just are Thy ways, Righteous are Thy decrees on all Thy works; Who can extenuate Thee? Next, to the Son, Destin'd restorer of mankind, by whom New heaven and earth shall to the ages rise. Or down from heaven descend. Such was their song, While the Creator calling forth by name His mighty angels gave them several charge, As sorted best with present things. The sun Had first his precept so to move, so shine, As might affect the earth with cold and heat Scarce tolerable, and from the north to call Decrepit winter, from the south to bring Solstitial summer's heat. To the blanc moon Her office they prescrib'd, to th' other five Their planetary motions and aspects In Sextile, Square, and Trine, and Opposite,

⁶⁵⁵ Decrepit] This expression occurs in Beaumont and Fletcher's 'Wife for a Month.'

^{&#}x27;Decrepit Winter hang upon my shoulders.' Newton.

⁶⁶⁶ blanc moon] Virg. Æn. vii. 8. 'Candida' luna. Canzon. di Giustiniano, 1620, p. 12.

^{&#}x27;E bianca Cintia in negro ciel parea.' Todd.

⁶⁵⁹ Sextile] See Lisle's Du Bartas, p. 156.

^{&#}x27;In tryangl', in quadrangle, or in sextile agglance.' and Wishart's Emanuel, p. 22, 52.

Of noxious efficacy, and when to join In synod unbenign; and taught the fix'd Their influence malignant when to shower, Which of them rising with the sun, or falling, Should prove tempestuous. To the winds they set Their corners, when with bluster to confound Sea, air, and shore: the thunder when to roll With terror through the dark aëreal hall. Some say, he bid his angels turn askance The poles of earth twice ten degrees and more From the sun's axle; they with labour push'd 670 Oblique the centric globe: some say, the sun Was bid turn reins from th' equinoctial road Like distant breadth to Taurus with the seven Atlantic Sisters, and the Spartan Twins, Up to the Tropic Crab; thence down amain By Leo, and the Virgin, and the Scales, As deep as Capricorn, to bring in change Of seasons to each clime; else had the spring Perpetual smil'd on earth with vernant flowers, Equal in days and nights, except to those Beyond the polar circles; to them day Had unbenighted shone, while the low sun To recompense his distance in their sight Had rounded still th' horizon, and not known Or east or west, which had forbid the snow 685 From cold Estotiland, and south as far Beneath Magellan. At that tasted fruit

 678 to] Bentley reads 'through Taurus;' an alteration which Pope and Newton have approved.

The sun, as from Thyestean banquet, turn'd His course intended; else how had the world Inhabited, though sinless, more than now Avoided pinching cold and scorching heat? [duc'd These changes in the heavens, though slow, pro-Like change on sea and land, sidereal blast, Vapour, and mist, and exhalation hot, Corrupt and pestilent. Now from the north Of Norumbega and the Samoed shore. Bursting their brazen dungeon, arm'd with ice, And snow, and hail, and stormy gust, and flaw, Boreas, and Cæcias, and Argestes loud, And Thrascias rend the woods, and seas upturn; With adverse blast upturns them from the south Notus, and Afer black with thund'rous clouds From Serraliona: thwart of these as fierce Forth rush the Levant and the Ponent winds, Eurus and Zephyr with their lateral noise, Sirocco and Libecchio. Thus began Outrage from lifeless things; but Discord first, Daughter of Sin, among th' irrational Death introduc'd through fierce antipathy: Beast now with beast gan war, and fowl with fowl,

697 arm'd] Claud. de Rap. Pros. i. 69.

'Ceu turbine rauco
Cum gravis armatur Boreas, glacieque nivali.'
Richardson.

698 gust] Shakesp. Venus and Adonis.
Like a red morn that ever yet betoken'd Gust, and foul flaws to herdsmen, and to herds.'
Newton.

790

740

And fish with fish; to graze the herb all leaving Devour'd each other; nor stood much in awe Of man, but fled him, or with count'nance grim Glar'd on him passing. These were from without The growing miseries, which Adam saw
Already in part, though hid in gloomiest shade, To sorrow abandon'd, but worse felt within, And, in a troubled sea of passion tost, Thus to disburden sought with sad complaint.

O miserable of happy! is this the end Of this new glorious world, and me so late The glory of that glory, who now become Accurs'd of blessed? Hide me from the face Of God, whom to behold was then my height Of happiness: yet well, if here would end The misery, I deserv'd it, and would bear My own deservings; but this will not serve; All that I eat, or drink, or shall beget, Is propagated curse. O voice once heard Delightfully, 'Increase and multiply,' Now death to hear! for what can I increase Or multiply, but curses on my head? Who of all ages to succeed, but feeling The evil on him brought by me, will curse My head? Ill fare our ancestor impure, For this we may thank Adam; but his thanks Shall be the execration; so besides Mine own that bide upon me, all from me Shall with a fierce reflux on me redound, On me, as on their natural centre, light

Heavy, though in their place. O fleeting joys Of Paradise, dear bought with lasting woes! Did I request thee, Maker, from my clay, To mould me man? Did I solicit thee From darkness to promote me, or here place 745 In this delicious garden? As my will Concurr'd not to my being, it were but right And equal to reduce me to my dust, Desirous to resign, and render back All I receiv'd, unable to perform 750 Thy terms too hard, by which I was to hold The good I sought not. To the loss of that, Sufficient penalty, why hast thou added The sense of endless woes? Inexplicable Thy justice seems; yet, to say truth, too late I thus contest: then should have been refus'd Those terms, whatever, when they were propos'd. Thou didst accept them; wilt thou enjoy the good, Then cavil the conditions? and though God Made thee without thy leave, what if thy son 700 Prove disobedient, and reprov'd retort, Wherefore didst thou beget me? I sought it not: Wouldst thou admit for his contempt of thee That proud excuse? yet him not thy election, But natural necessity begot. God made thee of choice his own, and of his own To serve him; thy reward was of his grace, Thy punishment then justly is at his will.

⁷⁶⁶ God made thee of choice] 'Thee God made freely.'
Bentl. MS.

Be it so, for I submit, his doom is fair, That dust I am, and shall to dust return: 770 O welcome hour whenever! why delays His hand to execute what his decree Fix'd on this day? why do I overlive? Why am I mock'd with death, and lengthen'd out To deathless pain? how gladly would I meet 775 Mortality my sentence, and be earth Insensible! how glad would lay me down As in my mother's lap! there I should rest And sleep secure; his dreadful voice no more Would thunder in my ears; no fear of worse To me and to my offspring would torment me With cruel expectation. Yet one doubt Pursues me still, lest all I cannot die; Lest that pure breath of life, the spirit of man Which God inspir'd, cannot together perish

775 meet] So in the Adamus Exsul of Grotius, p. 60.
'—— Tellus, concavos aperi sinus!
Cur non dehiscis? aut in Acheruntis plagam
Te, nosque mergis? Gemina compages soli
Pateat revulsa! Quaque stamus noxii,
Opaca tellus corpora absorbat duo!'

778 mother's lap in inso gremio terræ matris.' Apulei Apolog. vol. i. p. 540, ed. Delph. See Liv. Hist. i. 56. Ovid. Fast. ii. 718, Metam. iii. 125,

'Sanguineam trepido plangebat pectore matrem.'

788 all Esch. Prom. Vinct. 1053.

πάντως εμέ γ' οὐ θανατώσει.

and Hor. Od. 111. xxx. 6. 'Non omnis moriar.'

Newton. Todd.

VOL. II.

14

With this corporeal clod; then in the grave, Or in some other dismal place, who knows But I shall die a living death? O thought Horrid, if true! yet why? it was but breath Of life that sinn'd; what dies but what had life 790 And sin? the body properly hath neither. All of me then shall die; let this appease The doubt, since human reach no further knows. For though the Lord of all be infinite, Is his wrath also? be it, man is not so, But mortal doom'd. How can he exercise Wrath without end on man whom death must end? Can he make deathless death? that were to make Strange contradiction, which to God himself Impossible is held, as argument Of weakness, not of power. Will he draw out, For anger's sake, finite to infinite In punish'd man, to satisfy his rigour Satisfy'd never? that were to extend His sentence beyond dust and nature's law, By which all causes else according still To the reception of their matter act, Not to th' extent of their own sphere. That death be not one stroke, as I suppos'd, Bereaving sense, but endless misery From this day onward, which I feel begun Both in me, and without me, and so last To perpetuity. Ay me! that fear Comes thund'ring back with dreadful revolution On my defenceless head; both death and I

Am found eternal, and incorporate both; Nor I on my part single, in me all Posterity stands curs'd. Fair patrimony That I must leave ye, sons; O were I able To waste it all myself, and leave ye none! So disinherited, how would ve bless Me, now your curse! Ah! why should all mankind For one man's fault thus guiltless be condemn'd, But from me what can proceed, If guiltless? But all corrupt, both mind and will deprav'd, Not to do only, but to will the same With me? how can they then acquitted stand In sight of God? Him after all disputes Forc'd I absolve: all my evasions vain And reasonings, tho' through mazes, lead me still But to my own conviction: first and last On me, me only, as the source and spring Of all corruption, all the blame lights due; So might the wrath! Fond wish! couldst thou support

That burden heavier than the earth to bear,
Than all the world much heavier, though divided
With that bad woman? Thus what thou desir'st,
And what thou fear'st, alike destroys all hope
Of refuge, and concludes thee miserable
Beyond all past example and future,

⁸¹⁶ Am] ["Are" was] Bentley's conjecture, [often] received into the text; all the editions previously read 'Am.'
840 future v. Fairfax's Tasso, cxvii. 88.

^{&#}x27;But not by art, or skill, of things future

Can the plaine troath revealed be, and told.' Newton.

To Satan only like both crime and doom. O Conscience, into what abvss of fears And horrors hast thou driv'n me, out of which I find no way, from deep to deeper plung'd! Thus Adam to himself lamented loud Through the still night, not now, as ere man fell, Wholesome, and cool, and mild, but with black air Accompany'd, with damps and dreadful gloom, Which to his evil conscience represented All things with double terror. On the ground 850 Outstretch'd he lay, on the cold ground, and oft Curs'd his creation, death as oft accus'd Of tardy execution, since denounc'd The day of his offence. Why comes not death. Said he, with one thrice acceptable stroke To end me? Shall truth fail to keep her word, Justice divine not hasten to be just? But death comes not at call, justice divine Mends not her slowest pace for prayers or cries. O woods, O fountains, hillocks, dales, and bowers, With other echo late I taught your shades

851 cold ground] v. Sp. F. Queen. iii. iv. 58.

'The cold earth was his couch.'
and vi. iv. 40.

'On the cold ground, maugre, himself he threw.' Todd.

884 death] So Sophocl. Philoctetes. 797.

'Ω θάνατε, θάνατε, πῶς ἀεὶ καλούμενος

Οὐτω κατ' ἡμαρ, οὐ ὁύνα μολείν ποτε. Newton.

880 hillocks] Fenton proposes to read 'hills, rocks.'
861 shades] 'Caves.' Bentl. MS. iv. 257.

To answer, and resound far other song.

Whom thus afflicted when sad Eve beheld,
Desolate where she sat, approaching nigh,
Soft words to his fierce passion she assay'd:
But her with stern regard he thus repell'd.

Out of my sight, thou serpent! that name best Befits thee with him leagu'd, thyself as false And hateful; nothing wants, but that thy shape, Like his, and colour serpentine may show

Thy inward fraud, to warn all creatures from thee Henceforth; lest that too heavenly form, pretended

To hellish falsehood, snare them. But for thee I had persisted happy, had not thy pride And wand'ring vanity, when least was safe, Rejected my forewarning, and disdain'd Not to be trusted, longing to be seen Though by the devil himself, him overweening To over-reach; but with the serpent meeting, Fool'd and beguil'd, by him thou, I by thee, To trust thee from my side, imagin'd wise, Constant, mature, proof against all assaults, And understood not all was but a show Rather than solid virtue, all but a rib Crooked by nature, bent, as now appears, 885 More to the part sinister from me drawn, Well if thrown out, as supernumerary

872 pretended] As in the Latin Tongue, signifies 'placed before.' Virg. Georg. i. 270, 'Segeti pratendere sepem, and En. vi. 60. Pearce.

To my just number found. Oh! why did God, Creator wise, that peopled highest heaven With spirits masculine, create at last This novelty on earth, this fair defect Of nature, and not fill the world at once With men as angels without feminine, Or find some other way to generate Mankind? This mischief had not then befall'n, And more that shall befall, innumerable Disturbances on earth through female snares, And straight conjunction with this sex: for either He never shall find out fit mate, but such As some misfortune brings him, or mistake, Or whom he wishes most shall seldom gain Through her perverseness; but shall see her gain'd

By a far worse; or if she love, withheld By parents, or his happiest choice too late Shall meet, already link'd and wedlock-bound sos To a fell adversary, his hate or shame; Which infinite calamity shall cause To human life, and household peace confound.

He added not, and from her turn'd; but Eve Not so repuls'd, with tears that ceas'd not flowing, And tresses all disorder'd, at his feet su Fell humble, and, embracing them, besought His peace, and thus proceeded in her plaint.

888 God Compare Euripidis Hippolytus, v. 616; and Medea. v. 573; and Ariosto Orl. Fur. c. xxvii. st. 120. Newton.

Forsake me not thus, Adam! witness heaven What love sincere and reverence in my heart 915 1 bear thee, and unweeting have offended, Unhappily deceiv'd; thy suppliant I beg, and clasp thy knees; bereave me not Whereon I live, thy gentle looks, thy aid, Thy counsel in this uttermost distress, My only strength and stay: forlorn of thee, Whither shall I betake me, where subsist? While yet we live, scarce one short hour perhaps, Between us two let there be peace, both joining, As join'd in injuries, one enmity Against a foe by doom express assign'd us, That cruel serpent. On me exercise not Thy hatred for this misery befallen, On me already lost, me than thyself

914 Forsake me not] So in the Adamus Exsul of Grotius. p. 64, Eve says,

> 'Per sancta thalami sacra, per jus nominis Quodcunque nostri, sive me natam vocas, Ex te creatam, sive communi Patre Ortam, sororem, sive potius conjugem, Ne me relinquas. Nunc tuo auxilio est opus, Cum versa sors est. Unicum lapsæ mihi Firmamen, unam spem gravi adflictæ malo.'

921 forlorn] Ov. Met. i. 358.

'Quid tibi, si sine me fatis erepta fuisses, Nunc animi, miseranda, foret? quo sola timorem Ferre modo posses? quo consolante doleres? Namque ego, crede mihi, si te modo pontus haberet, Te sequerer, conjux.'

⁹²⁵ one enmity] Bentley reads 'in enmity,' which reading Newton thinks not improbable.

More miserable; both have sinn'd, but thou
Against God only; I against God and thee,
And to the place of judgment will return,
There with my cries importune heaven, that all
The sentence, from thy head remov'd, may light
On me, sole cause to thee of all this woe,
Me, me only just object of his ire.

She ended weeping, and her lowly plight,
Immoveable till peace obtain'd from fault
Acknowledg'd and deplor'd, in Adam wrought
Commiseration; soon his heart relented
Towards her, his life so late and sole delight,
Now at his feet submissive in distress,
Creature so fair his reconcilement seeking,
His counsel, whom she had displeas'd, his aid;
As one disarm'd, his anger all he lost,
And thus with peaceful words uprais'd her soon.

Unwary and too desirous as before,
So now of what thou know'st not, who desir'st
The punishment all on thyself; alas,
Bear thine own first, ill able to sustain
His full wrath, whose thou feel'st as yet least part,
And my displeasure bear'st so ill. If prayers
Could alter high decrees, I to that place
Would speed before thee, and be louder heard,
That on my head all might be visited,
Thy frailty and infirmer sex forgiv'n,
To me committed, and by me expos'd.

981 I against S: Grotii Adamus Exsul. p. 65
'——— Ego duplex feci nefas,
Cum fallor et cum fallo.'

But rise, let us no more contend, nor blame Each other, blam'd enough elsewhere, but strive In offices of love how we may lighten Each other's burden in our share of woe: Since this day's death denounc'd, if aught I see, Will prove no sudden, but a slow-pac'd evil, A long day's dying to augment our pain, And to our seed, O hapless seed! deriv'd. To whom thus Eve, recovering heart, reply'd. Adam, by sad experiment I know How little weight my words with thee can find, Found so erroneous; thence by just event Found so unfortunate; nevertheless, Restor'd by thee, vile as I am, to place Of new acceptance, hopeful to regain Thy love, the sole contentment of my heart Living or dying, from thee I will not hide What thoughts in my unquiet breast are ris'n, 975 Tending to some relief of our extremes, Or end, though sharp and sad, yet tolerable, As in our evils, and of easier choice. If care of our descent perplex us most, Which must be born to certain woe, devour'd 🗪 By Death at last, and miserable it is To be to others cause of misery, Our own begotten, and of our loins to bring Into this cursed world a woful race.

That after wretched life must be at last

⁹⁸¹ it is Todd remarks, that a parenthesis commences at the words 'and miserable it is,' and comes down to 'so foul a monster,' yer. 986.

Food for so foul a monster, in thy power It lies, yet ere conception to prevent The race unblest, to being yet unbegot. Childless thou art, childless remain: so Death Shall be deceiv'd his glut, and with us two Be forc'd to satisfy his rav'nous maw. But if thou judge it hard and difficult, Conversing, looking, loving, to abstain From love's due rights, nuptial embraces sweet, And with desire to languish without hope, Before the present object languishing With like desire, which would be misery, And torment less than none of what we dread, Then both ourselves and seed at once to free From what we fear for both, let us make short, 1000 Let us seek Death, or, he not found, supply With our own hands his office on ourselves:

989 In Milton's own editions, and in others, this and the following line are thus printed

Childless thou art, childless remain,

So death shall be deceived his glut, and with us two, &c.

This error went through both Milton's editions; and it was
one that when the poem was read to him, his ear alone could
not detect; but the continuance of it does not speak much in
favour of the knowledge or attention of those who read to him.

1001 supply] So in the Adamus Exsul of Grotius, p. 61.

' — Quid mihi exsequias nego?
Quid pereo vivus? quid meos manes moror?
— Tu, manus! potius veni
Ministra pœnæ, quæ fuisti criminum.'

Why stand we longer shivering under fears,
That show no end but death, and have the power,
Of many ways to die the shortest choosing,
Destruction with destruction to destroy?

She ended here, or vehement despair Broke off the rest; so much of death her thoughts Had entertain'd, as dy'd her cheeks with pale. But Adam, with such counsel nothing sway'd, 1010 To better hopes his more attentive mind Labouring had rais'd, and thus to Eve reply'd.

Eve, thy contempt of life and pleasure seems To argue in thee something more sublime And excellent than what thy mind contemns; 1015 But self-destruction therefore sought refutes That excellence thought in thee, and implies, Not thy contempt, but anguish and regret For loss of life and pleasure overlov'd. Or if thou covet death, as utmost end 1090 Of misery, so thinking to evade The penalty pronounc'd, doubt not but God Hath wiselier arm'd his vengeful ire than so To be forestall'd: much more I fear lest death So snatch'd will not exempt us from the pain was We are by doom to pay: rather such acts Of contumacy will provoke the Highest To make death in us live: then let us seek

¹⁰⁰⁹ pale] Virg. En. iv. 499.

^{&#}x27;Heec effata silet; pallor simul occupat ora.' Jorda. Compare Æn. iv. 644. Lucan, vii. 180. Hume.

Some safer resolution, which methinks I have in view, calling to mind with heed 1030 Part of our sentence, that thy seed shall bruise The serpent's head: piteous amends, unless Be meant, whom I conjecture, our grand foe Satan, who in the serpent hath contriv'd Against us this deceit. To crush his head Would be revenge indeed; which will be lost By death brought on our selves, or childless days Resolv'd, as thou proposest; so our foe Shall scape his punishment ordain'd, and we Instead shall double ours upon our heads. 1040 No more be mention'd then of violence Against our selves, and wilful barrenness, That cuts us off from hope, and savours only Rancour and pride, impatience and despite, Reluctance against God and his just yoke Laid on our necks. Remember with what mild And gracious temper he both heard and judg'd Without wrath or reviling; we expected Immediate dissolution, which we thought Was meant by death that day, when, lo! to thee Pains only in child-bearing were foretold, And bringing forth; soon recompens'd with joy, Fruit of thy womb: on me the curse aslope Glanc'd on the ground; with labour I must earn My bread; what harm? idleness had been worse; My labour will sustain me; and lest cold Or heat should injure us, his timely care Hath unbesought provided, and his hands

Cloth'd us unworthy, pitying while he judg'd. How much more, if we pray him, will his ear 1000 Be open, and his heart to pity incline, And teach us further by what means to shun Th' inclement seasons, rain, ice, hail, and snow, Which now the sky with various face begins To show us in this mountain, while the winds 1065 Blow moist and keen, shattering the graceful locks Of these fair spreading trees, which bids us seek Some better shroud, some better warmth to cherish Our limbs benumb'd, ere this diurnal star Leave cold the night, how we his gather'd beams Reflected may with matter sere foment, Or by collision of two bodies grind The air attrite to fire, as late the clouds Justling or push'd with winds rude in their shock Tine the slant lightning, whose thwart flame driv'n Kindles the gummy bark of fir or pine, And sends a comfortable heat from far, Which might supply the sun. Such fire to use, And what may else be remedy or cure To evils which our own misdeeds have wrought, He will instruct us praying, and of grace 1081

¹⁰⁷¹ foment] Virg. En. i. 175.

^{&#}x27;Suscepitque ignem foliis, atque arida circum Nutrimenta dedit, rapuitque in *fomite* flammam.'

Hume.

 $^{^{1078}\} fire]$ 'Be tired with holy fire.' Quarles' Emblems, p. 293.

¹⁰⁷⁶ or pine] Fenton and Bentley read 'and pine.'

Beseeching him, so as we need not fear To pass commodiously this life, sustain'd By him with many comforts, till we end In dust, our final rest and native home. 1090 What better can we do, than, to the place Repairing where he judg'd us, prostrate fall Before him reverent, and there confess Humbly our faults, and pardon beg, with tears Watering the ground, and with our sighs the air Frequenting, sent from hearts contrite, in sign Of sorrow unfeign'd and humiliation meek? Undoubtedly he will relent and turn From his displeasure, in whose look serene, When angry most he seem'd and most severe, 1005 What else but favour, grace, and mercy shone?

So spake our father penitent, nor Eve
Felt less remorse: they forthwith, to the place
Repairing where he judg'd them, prostrate fell
Before him reverent, and both confess'd
Humbly their faults, and pardon begg'd, with tears
Watering the ground, and with their sighs the air
Frequenting, sent from hearts contrite, in sign
Of sorrow unfeign'd and humiliation meek.

1091 Frequenting Tempesting. Bentl. MS. so in line 1108.

PARADISE LOST.

BOOK XI.

THE ARGUMENT.

THE Son of God presents to his Father the prayers of our first parents now repenting, and intercedes for them: God accepts them, but declares that they must no longer abide in paradise; sends Michael with a band of cherubim to dispossess them; but first to reveal to Adam future things: Michael's coming down. Adam shows to Eve certain ominous signs; he discerns Michael's approach; goes out to meet him: the angel denounces their departure. Eve's lamentation. Adam pleads, but submits: the angel leads him up to a high hill; sets before him in vision what shall happen till the flood.

Thus they in lowliest plight repentant stood
Praying, for from the mercy-seat above
Prevenient grace descending had remov'd
The stony from their hearts, and made new flesh
Regenerate grow instead, that sighs now breath'd
Unutterable, which the spirit of prayer
Inspir'd, and wing'd for heaven with speedier flight
Than loudest oratory: yet their port
Not of mean suitors, nor important less
Seem'd their petition, than when th' ancient pair w
In fables old, less ancient yet than these,

11 In fables old] Fables told this. Bentl. MS.

Deucalion and chaste Pyrrha, to restore
The race of mankind drown'd, before the shrine
Of Themis stood devout. To heav'n their prayers
Flew up, nor miss'd the way, by envious winds 15
Blown vagabond or frustrate: in they pass'd
Dimensionless through heav'nly doors; then clad
With incense, where the golden altar fum'd,
By their great Intercessor, came in sight
Before the Father's throne: them the glad Son 20
Presenting, thus to intercede began.

See, Father, what first fruits on earth are sprung From thy implanted grace in man, these sighs And prayers, which, in this golden censer mix'd With incense, I thy priest before thee bring; Fruits of more pleasing savour from thy seed Sown with contrition in his heart, than those Which his own hand manuring all the trees Of paradise could have produc'd, ere fall'n From innocence. Now therefore bend thine ear 30 To supplication, hear his sighs though mute; Unskilful with what words to pray, let me Interpret for him, me his advocate And propitiation; all his works on me Good or not good ingraft, my merit those Shall perfect, and for these my death shall pay. Accept me, and in me from these receive The smell of peace toward mankind, let him live

Detulit aura preces ad me non invida blandas.

¹⁵ envious] Ov. Met. x. 642.

Before thee reconcil'd, at least his days
Number'd, though sad, till death, his doom(which I
To mitigate thus plead, not to reverse),
To better life shall yield him, where with me
All my redeem'd may dwell in joy and bliss:
Made one with me as I with thee am one.

To whom the Father, without cloud, serene. 45 All thy request for man, accepted Son, Obtain, all thy request was my decree: But longer in that paradise to dwell The law I gave to nature him forbids: Those pure immortal elements, that know No gross, no unharmonious mixture foul, Eject him tainted now, and purge him off As a distemper, gross to air as gross, And mortal food, as may dispose him best For dissolution wrought by sin, that first Distemper'd all things, and of incorrupt Corrupted. I at first with two fair gifts Created him endow'd, with happiness And immortality: that fondly lost, This other serv'd but to eternize woe, Till I provided death; so death becomes His final remedy, and after life Try'd in sharp tribulation, and refin'd By faith and faithful works, to second life, Wak'd in the renovation of the just, Resigns him up with heaven and earth renew'd. But let us call to synod all the blest Thro' heaven's wide bounds; from them I will not VOL. IL 15

My judgments, how with mankind I proceed,
As how with peccant angels late they saw;
And in their state, tho' firm, stood more confirm'd.

He ended, and the Son gave signal high
To the bright minister that watch'd; he blew
His trumpet, heard in Oreb since perhaps
When God descended, and perhaps once more 75
To sound at general doom. Th' angelic blast
Fill'd all the regions: from their blissful bow'rs
Of amarantin shade, fountain or spring,
By the waters of life, where'er they sat
In fellowships of joy, the sons of light
Hasted, resorting to the summons high,
And took their seats; till from his throne supreme
Th' Almighty thus pronounc'd his sov'reign will.

O Sons, like one of us man is become
To know both good and evil, since his taste
Of that defended fruit; but let him boast
His knowledge of good lost, and evil got;
Happier, had it suffic'd him to have known
Good by it self, and evil not at all.
He sorrows now, repents, and prays contrite,
My motions in him; longer than they move,
His heart I know how variable and vain,
Self-left. Lest therefore his now bolder hand
Reach also of the Tree of Life, and eat,
And live for ever, dream at least to live
For ever, to remove him I decree,
And send him from the garden forth to till
The ground whence he was taken, fitter soil.

Michael, this my behest have thou in charge, Take to thee from among the cherubim 100 Thy choice of flaming warriors, lest the fiend, Or in behalf of man, or to invade Vacant possession, some new trouble raise: Haste thee, and from the Paradise of God Without remorse drive out the sinful pair. 106 From hallow'd ground th' unholy, and denounce To them and to their progeny from thence Perpetual banishment. Yet lest they faint At the sad sentence rigorously urg'd, For I behold them soften'd and with tears 110 Bewailing their excess, all terror hide. If patiently thy bidding they obey, Dismiss them not disconsolate; reveal To Adam what shall come in future days, As I shall thee enlighten; intermix 115 My cov'nant in the woman's seed renew'd; So send them forth, though sorrowing, yet in peace: And on the east side of the garden place, Where entrance up from Eden easiest climbs,

106 drive out] See Adamus Exsul of Grotius, p. 72.
'Vos ergo, Cherubi Cœlites! mihi quos ego
Legi ministros, ite! et horto pellite
Par istud hominum! Sacra deliciis loca
Miseri relinquant! alia telluris sola
Glebasque quærant, et parentem exerceant!'
111 excess] Eve's intemperance. Spens. ii. 12. Bend. MS.
118 And on the east] See Adamus Exsul of Grotius, p. 72.
'Vos state in aditu nemoris, ortivam ad plagam,
Et impedite flammeo versatilis
Mucrone teli, ne quis infigat pedem!'

Cherubic watch, and of a sword the flame
Wide waving, all approach far off to fright,
And guard all passage to the Tree of Life:
Lest Paradise a receptacle prove
To spirits foul, and all my trees their prey,
With whose stol'n fruit man once more to delude.

He ceas'd; and th' archangelic pow'r prepar'd For swift descent, with him the cohort bright Of watchful cherubim: four faces each Had, like a double Janus; all their shape Spangled with eyes more numerous than those 130 Of Argus, and more wakeful than to drowze, Charm'd with Arcadian pipe, the pastoral reed Of Hermes, or his opiate rod. Meanwhile, To resalute the world with sacred light Leucothea wak'd, and with fresh dews imbalm'd The earth, when Adam and first matron Eve Had ended now their orisons, and found Strength added from above, new hope to spring Out of despair, joy, but with fear yet link'd; Which thus to Eve his welcome words renew'd. 140

Eve, easily may faith admit, that all
The good which we enjoy from heaven descends;
But that from us aught should ascend to heaven
So prevalent as to concern the mind
Of God high-bless'd, or to incline his will,
Hard to belief may seem; yet this will prayer,
Or one short sigh of human breath, upborne

181 Of] 'Of fabled Argus, wakeful not to drowze.' Bentl. MS.

Even to the seat of God. For since I sought By prayer th' offended Deity to appease, Kneel'd and before him humbled all my heart, 150 Methought I saw him placable and mild, Bending his ear: persuasion in me grew That I was heard with favour; peace return'd Home to my breast, and to my memory His promise, that thy seed shall bruise our foe; 185 Which, then not minded in dismay, yet now Assures me that the bitterness of death Is past, and we shall live. Whence hail to thee, Eve rightly call'd, mother of all mankind, Mother of all things living, since by thee 160 Man is to live, and all things live for man.

To whom thus Eve with sad demeanour meek. Ill worthy I such title should belong To me transgressor, who, for thee ordain'd A help, became thy snare: to me reproach 165 Rather belongs, distrust, and all dispraise: But infinite in pardon was my Judge, That I, who first brought death on all, am grac'd The source of life; next favourable thou, Who highly thus to entitle me vouchsaf'st, 170 Far other name deserving. But the field To labour calls us now with sweat impos'd. Though after sleepless night; for see, the morn, All unconcern'd with our unrest, begins

174 begins] Shakesp. Hen. IV. p. i. act iii. sc. 1.

———— 'The heavenly-harness'd team

Begins his golden progress in the east.'

Newton.

Her rosy progress smiling; let us forth,

I never from thy side henceforth to stray,
Where'er our day's work lies, though now enjoin'd
Laborious, till day droop; while here we dwell,
What can be toilsome in these pleasant walks?
Here let us live, though in fall'n state, content.

So spake, so wish'd much-humbled Eve; but fate Subscrib'd not; nature first gave signs, impress'd On bird, beast, air, air suddenly eclips'd After short blush of morn: nigh in her sight The bird of Jove, stoop'd from his aery tower, 185 Two birds of gayest plume before him drove: Down from a hill the beast that reigns in woods, First hunter then, pursu'd a gentle brace, Goodliest of all the forest, hart and hind; Direct to th' eastern gate was bent their flight. 180 Adam observ'd, and, with his eye the chase Pursuing, not unmov'd to Eve thus spake.

O Eve, some further change awaits us nigh,
Which heaven by these mute signs in nature shows
Forerunners of his purpose, or to warn
Us haply too secure of our discharge
From penalty, because from death releas'd
Some days; how long, and what till then our life,
Who knows, or more than this, that we are dust,
And thither must return and be no more?

Why else this double object in our sight

182 Subscrib'd] Shakespeare's Meas. for Meas. act ii. sc. 4. 'Admit no other way to save his life, As I subscribe not that.'
Upton. Of flight pursu'd in th' air, and o'er the ground,
One way the selfsame hour? Why in the east
Darkness ere day's mid-course, and morning light
More orient in you western cloud, that draws
O'er the blue firmament a radiant white,
And slow descends, with something heavenly
fraught?

He err'd not, for by this the heavenly bands
Down from a sky of jasper lighted now
In Paradise, and on a hill made halt,
A glorious apparition, had not doubt
And carnal fear that day dimm'd Adam's eye.
Not that more glorious, when the angels met
Jacob in Mahanaim, where he saw
The field pavilion'd with his guardians bright; als
Nor that which on the flaming mount appear'd
In Dothan, cover'd with a camp of fire,

204 morning light] So in the Adamus Exsul of Grotius, p. 78. Eve says,

Quis subitus ardor iste? quæ lux emicat?
Corripuit hortum flamma, et excelsæ arbores
Ardent sine igne, fervidumque incendium
Trepide vagatur: qualibus cœlum nitet
Illustre facibus, integrum flagrat nemus.
Fugiamus æstus! ista divinæ manus
Sunt opera, quæ nos ire in exsilium jubet.'

305 draws | So D. Heinsius;

'Rubore cœlum prævio Aurora imbuit, Primamque puræ purpuram nubes trahunt.'

Herodes, p. 220.

216 pavilion'd] Shakesp. Henry V. act i. sc. 2.
'And lie pavilion'd in the fields of France.' Bowle.

Against the Syrian king, who to surprise
One man assassin-like had levy'd war,
War unproclaim'd. The princely hierarch
In their bright stand there left his powers to seize
Possession of the garden; he alone,
To find where Adam shelter'd, took his way,
Not unperceiv'd of Adam, who to Eve,
While the great visitant approach'd, thus spake.

Eve, now expect great tidings, which perhaps
Of us will soon determine, or impose
New laws to be observ'd; for I descry
From yonder blazing cloud that veils the hill,
One of the heavenly host, and by his gait
None of the meanest, some great potentate,
Or of the thrones above, such majesty
Invests him coming; yet not terrible,
That I should fear, nor sociably mild,
As Raphael, that I should much confide,
But solemn and sublime, whom not to offend
With reverence I must meet, and thou retire.

He ended; and th' archangel soon drew nigh,
Not in his shape celestial, but as man
Clad to meet man; over his lucid arms
A military vest of purple flow'd,
Livelier than Melibæan, or the grain
Of Sarra, worn by kings and heroes old

²⁸ Or] Lord of the Thrones above. Bentl. MS.
242 Melibæan] Virg. En. V. 251.
'Purpura Mæandro duplici Melibæa cucurrit.'
and Georg. ii. 506. 'Sarrano indormiat ostro.' Hume.

In time of truce; Iris had dipp'd the woof;
His starry helm unbuckled show'd him prime
In manhood where youth ended; by his side
As in a glistering zodiac hung the sword,
Satan's dire dread, and in his hand the spear.
Adam bow'd low; he kingly from his state
Inclin'd not, but his coming thus declar'd.

Adam, heaven's high behest no preface needs:
Sufficient that thy prayers are heard, and death,
Then due by sentence when thou didst transgress,
Defeated of his seizure many days

Siven thee of grace, wherein thou may'st repent,
And one bad act with many deeds well done
May'st cover: well may then thy Lord appeas'd
Redeem thee quite from death's rapacious claim;
But longer in this paradise to dwell
Permits not: to remove thee I am come,
And send thee from the garden forth to till
The ground whence thou wast taken, fitter soil.

He added not, for Adam at the news

Heart-struck with chilling gripe of sorrow stood,

That all his senses bound; Eve, who unseen

Yet all had heard, with audible lament

Discover'd soon the place of her retire.

O unexpected stroke, worse than of death!

250 Inclin'd] See Spens. F. Qu. V. ix. 34.
'To whom she eke inclyning her withall.'
and Fairfax's Tasso, ix. 60.
264 gripe] Browne's Brit. Pas. B. i. s. iii.
'Free from the gripes of sorrow every one.'
Todd.

Must I thus leave thee, Paradise? thus leave Thee, native soil, these happy walks and shades, Fit haunt of gods? where I had hope to spend, Quiet though sad, the respite of that day That must be mortal to us both. O flowers. That never will in other climate grow, My early visitation, and my last At even, which I bred up with tender hand From the first op'ning bud, and gave ye names, Who now shall rear ye to the sun, or rank Your tribes, and water from th' ambrosial fount? Thee lastly, nuptial bower, by me adorn'd With what to sight or smell was sweet; from thee How shall I part, and whither wander down Into a lower world, to this obscure And wild? how shall we breathe in other air Less pure, accustom'd to immortal fruits? 28.5 Whom thus the angel interrupted mild.

Whom thus the angel interrupted mild.

Lament not, Eve, but patiently resign

What justly thou hast lost; nor set thy heart,

Thus over-fond, on that which is not thine:

Thy going is not lonely, with thee goes

O flowers] See Ovidii Metam. v. 899, of Proserpine.
 Collecti flores tunicis cecidere remissis:
 Tantaque simplicitas puerilibus adfuit annis,
 Hsee quoque virgineum movit jactura dolorem.'

 suptial] Compare Euripidis Alcestis, v. 248.

Γαΐά τε καὶ μελάθρων στέγαι Νυμφίδιοί τε κοίται πατρίας 'Ιωλκου. Τodd 590

Thy husband, him to follow thou art bound; Where he abides, think there thy native soil. Adam, by this from the cold sudden damp Recovering, and his scatter'd spirits return'd, To Michael thus his humble words address'd.

Celestial! whether among the thrones, or nam'd Of them the highest, for such of shape may seem Prince above princes, gently hast thou told Thy message, which might else in telling wound, And in performing end us; what besides Of sorrow, and dejection, and despair, Our frailty can sustain, thy tidings bring, Departure from this happy place, our sweet Recess, and only consolation left Familiar to our eyes; all places else Inhospitable appear and desolate, Nor knowing us nor known; and if by prayer Incessant I could hope to change the will Of him who all things can, I would not cease To weary him with my assiduous cries. 810 But prayer against his absolute decree No more avails than breath against the wind, Blown stifling back on him that breathes it forth: Therefore to his great bidding I submit. This most afflicts me, that departing hence 315 As from his face I shall be hid, depriv'd His blessed count'nance; here I could frequent, With worship, place by place, where he vouchsaf'd

810 seeary] So Hor. Od. i. ii. 26. 'Prece qua fatigent.'
Todd.

Presence divine, and to my sons relate, 'On this mount he appear'd, under this tree 320 Stood visible, among these pines his voice I heard, here with him at this fountain talk'd: So many grateful altars I would rear Of grassy turf, and pile up every stone Of lustre from the brook, in memory, Or monument to ages, and thereon Offer sweet smelling gums, and fruits, and flowers: In yonder nether world where shall I seek His bright appearances, or footstep trace? For though I fled him angry, yet, recall'd To life prolong'd and promis'd race, I now Gladly behold though but his utmost skirts Of glory, and far off his steps adore.

To whom thus Michael with regard benign.

Adam, thou know'st heaven his, and all the earth,

Not this rock only; his omnipresence fills
Land, sea, and air, and every kind that lives,
Fomented by his virtual power and warm'd:
All th' earth he gave thee to possess and rule,
No despicable gift; surmise not then
His presence to these narrow bounds confin'd
Of paradise or Eden: this had been
Perhaps thy capital seat, from whence had spread

*25 memory] So Beaum. and Fletch. D. Marriage, act ii. *sc. i.

'The memory and monuments of good men
Are more than lives.'

Todd.

All generations, and had hither come From all the ends of th' earth, to celebrate 345 And reverence thee their great progenitor. But this preeminence thou hast lost, brought down To dwell on even ground now with thy sons: Yet doubt not but in valley and in plain God is as here, and will be found alike 350 Present, and of his presence many a sign Still following thee, still compassing thee round With goodness and paternal love, his face Express, and of his steps the track divine. Which that thou mayst believe, and be confirm'd Ere thou from hence depart, know, I am sent To show thee what shall come in future days To thee and to thy offspring; good with bad Expect to hear, supernal grace contending With sinfulness of men: thereby to learn True patience, and to temper joy with fear And pious sorrow, equally inur'd By moderation either state to bear, Prosperous or adverse: so shalt thou lead Safest thy life, and best prepar'd endure Thy mortal passage when it comes. This hill; let Eve, for I have drench'd her eyes, Here sleep below; while thou to foresight wak'st, As once thou slept'st, while she to life was form'd. To whom thus Adam gratefully reply'd. Ascend, I follow thee, safe guide, the path

844 hither] So the first ed. read,—thither most of the later. Newton. Thou lead'st me, and to the hand of heaven submit, However chast'ning, to the evil turn My obvious breast, arming to overcome By suffering, and earn rest from labour won, So both ascend If so I may attain. In the visions of God. It was a hill Of Paradise the highest, from whose top The hemisphere of earth in clearest ken Stretch'd out to the amplest reach of prospect lay. Not higher that hill nor wider looking round, Whereon for different cause the tempter set Our second Adam in the wilderness, To show him all earth's kingdoms and their glory. His eye might there command wherever stood 385 City of old or modern fame, the seat Of mightiest empire, from the destin'd walls Of Cambalu, seat of Cathaian Can, And Samarcand by Oxus, Temir's throne, To Paquin of Sinæan kings, and thence To Agra and Lahor of great Mogul, Down to the golden Chersonese, or where The Persian in Ecbatan sat, or since In Hispahan, or where the Russian Czar In Mosco, or the Sultan in Bizance, Turchestan-born; nor could his eye not ken

874 arming] Aiming. Bentl. MS.
875 suffering] Virg. En. V. 710.
Quidquid erit, superanda omnis fortuna ferendo est.'

Hume.

Th' empire of Negus to his utmost port Ercoco, and the less maritime kings Mombaza, and Quiloa, and Melind, And Sofala thought Ophir, to the realm 400 Of Congo, and Angola farthest south; Or thence from Niger flood to Atlas mount The kingdoms of Almansor, Fez, and Sus, Morocco, and Algiers, and Tremisen; Or Europe thence, and where Rome was to sway The world: in spirit perhaps he also saw Rich Mexico the seat of Motezume, And Cusco in Peru, the richer seat Of Atabalipa, and yet unspoil'd Guiana, whose great city Geryon's sons 410 Call El Dorado: but to nobler sights Michael from Adam's eyes the film remov'd, Which that false fruit that promis'd clearer sight Had bred; then purg'd with euphrasy and rue The visual nerve, for he had much to see; And from the well of life three drops instill'd. So deep the power of these ingredients pierc'd, Ev'n to the inmost seat of mental sight,

Negus] See Lisle's Du Bartas, p. 115.
Sofala] See Bentleii Epist. ed. Burneii, p. 105, and Bruce's Travels, vol. ii. p. 862.
film] See Dante Il Purgat. i. 94.

^{&#}x27;Va dunque, e fa che tu costui ricinga
D' un giunco schietto, e che gli lavi 'l viso,
Sì ch' ogni sucidume quindi stinga.'

118 mental sight] Pulci, c. xxv. st. 308.

^{&#}x27;Ora all' occhio mentale è conceduto
Di riveder ciò che tu hai veduto.'

Boole.

That Adam, now enforc'd to close his eyes, Sunk down, and all his spirits became entranc'd: But him the gentle angel by the hand Soon rais'd, and his attention thus recall'd.

Adam, now ope thine eyes, and first behold
Th' effects which thy original crime hath wrought
In some to spring from thee, who never touch'd 425
Th' excepted tree, nor with the snake conspir'd,
Nor sinn'd thy sin; yet from that sin derive
Corruption to bring forth more violent deeds.

His eyes he open'd, and beheld a field,
Part arable and tilth, whereon were sheaves
New reap'd, the other part sheep-walks and folds:
I' th' midst an altar as the land-mark stood,
Rustic, of grassy sord; thither anon
A sweaty reaper from his tillage brought
First fruits, the green ear, and the yellow sheaf,
Uncull'd, as came to hand; a shepherd next
More meek came with the firstlings of his flock
Choicest and best; then sacrificing laid
The inwards and their fat, with incense strew'd,
On the cleft wood, and all due rites perform'd.
His off'ring soon propitious fire from heaven
Consum'd with nimble glance, and grateful steam;
The other's not, for his was not sincere:

⁴⁸⁸ sord] So in Shakesp. Winter's Tale. (ed. folio. 1628, p. 292.) 'Ran on the greene-sord.' Fenton prints 'sod;' which all succeeding editions adopted, till Newton restored the original word; except that Bentley printed it (very affectedly, says Newton) swers. Todd.

⁴⁸⁵ green] Brown. Bentl. MS.

Whereat he inly rag'd, and, as they talk'd,
Smote him into the midriff with a stone
That beat out life; he fell, and deadly pale
Groan'd out his soul with gushing blood effus'd.
Much at that sight was Adam in his heart
Dismay'd, and thus in haste to th' angel cry'd.

O teacher, some great mischief hath befall'n 450 To that meek man, who well had sacrific'd; Is piety thus and pure devotion paid?

To whom Michael thus, he also mov'd, reply'd. These two are brethren, Adam, and to come Out of thy loins; th' unjust the just hath slain, 455 For envy that his brother's offering found From heaven acceptance; but the bloody fact Will be aveng'd, and th' other's faith approv'd Lose no reward, though here thou see him die, Rolling in dust and gore. To which our sire.

Alas, both for the deed and for the cause!
But have I now seen Death? is this the way
I must return to native dust? O sight
Of terror, foul and ugly to behold,
Horrid to think, how horrible to feel!

To whom thus Michael. Death thou hast seen In his first shape on man; but many shapes

467 many shapes] Compare A. Ramsæi Poem. Sacr. p. 61.

'——— O quot millia mittent
Rupis inaccessæ prærupta cacumina Letho!'
and the following lines.

467 many] Seneca Phœn. I. 151.

'Ubique mors est,——
——Mille ad hanc aditus patent.'

Neuton.

VOL. IL.

16

Of Death, and many are the ways that lead To his grim cave, all dismal; yet to sense More terrible at th' entrance than within. Some, as thou saw'st, by violent stroke shall die, By fire, flood, famine, by intemperance more In meats and drinks, which on the earth shall bring Diseases dire, of which a monstrous crew Before thee shall appear; that thou may'st know What misery th' inabstinence of Eve 476 Shall bring on men. Immediately a place Before his eyes appear'd, sad, noisome, dark; A lazar-house it seem'd, wherein were laid Numbers of all diseas'd, all maladies Of ghastly spasm, or racking torture, qualms Of heart-sick agony, all feverous kinds, Convulsions, epilepsies, fierce catarrhs, Intestine stone and ulcer, colic pangs, Dæmoniac frenzy, moping melancholy, And moon-struck madness, pining atrophy, Marasmus, and wide-wasting pestilence, Dropsies, and asthmas, and joint-racking rheums. Dire was the tossing, deep the groans; Despair Tended the sick, busiest from couch to couch; 490 And over them triumphant Death his dart Shook, but delay'd to strike, though oft invok'd With vows, as their chief good, and final hope. Sight so deform what heart of rock could long Dry-ey'd behold? Adam could not, but wept, 495

⁴⁸² feverous] Hor. Od. i. iii. 30. 'Febrium cohors.'

Though not of woman born; compassion quell'd His best of man, and gave him up to tears A space, till firmer thoughts restrain'd excess, And scarce recovering words his plaint renew'd.

O miserable mankind, to what fall Degraded, to what wretched state reserv'd! Better end here unborn. Why is life giv'n To be thus wrested from us? rather why Obtruded on us thus? who, if we knew What we receive, would either not accept Life offer'd, or soon beg to lay it down, Glad to be so dismiss'd in peace. Can thus Th' image of God in man, created once So goodly and erect, though faulty since, To such unsightly sufferings be debas'd 510 Under inhuman pains? Why should not man, Retaining still divine similitude In part, from such deformities be free, And for his Maker's image sake exempt?

Their Maker's image, answer'd Michael, then Forsook them, when themselves they vilify'd 518 To serve ungovern'd appetite, and took His image whom they serv'd, a brutish vice, Inductive mainly to the sin of Eve.

Therefore so abject is their punishment,
Disfiguring not God's likeness, but their own,
Or if his likeness, by themselves defac'd,

497 gave him up | Shakesp. Hen. V. act iv. sc. 6.

'But all my mother came into my eyes

And gave me up to tears.'

Newton.

While they pervert pure nature's healthful rules
To loathsome sickness, worthily, since they
God's image did not reverence in themselves.

I yield it just, said Adam, and submit. But is there yet no other way, besides These painful passages, how we may come To death, and mix with our connatural dust?

There is, said Michael, if thou well observe The rule of Not too much, by temperance taught In what thou eat'st and drink'st, seeking from thence Due nourishment, not gluttonous delight, Till many years over thy head return:

So may'st thou live, till like ripe fruit thou drop Into thy mother's lap, or be with ease

Gather'd, not harshly pluck'd, for death mature. This is old age; but then thou must outlive Thy youth, thy strength, thy beauty, which will change

To wither'd, weak, and gray: thy senses then 540 Obtuse, all taste of pleasure must forego To what thou hast, and for the air of youth Hopeful and cheerful in thy blood will reign A melancholy damp of cold and dry To weigh thy spirits down, and last consume 548 The balm of life. To whom our ancestor.

Henceforth I fly not death, nor would prolong Life much, bent rather how I may be quit



⁵⁸⁷ mature] v. Cic. de Senectute. xix. 'Et quasi poma ex arboribus, cruda si sint, vi avelluntur: si matura, et cocta, decidunt.' Newton.

Fairest and easiest of this cumbrous charge,
Which I must keep till my appointed day
Of rend'ring up, and patiently attend
My dissolution. Michael reply'd.

Nor love thy life, nor hate; but what thou liv'st Live well; how long or short permit to heaven:

And now prepare thee for another sight.

He look'd, and saw a spacious plain, whereon Were tents of various hue; by some were herds Of cattle grazing: others, whence the sound Of instruments that made melodious chime Was heard, of harp and organ; and who mov'd Their stops and chords was seen: his volant touch Instinct through all proportions low and high Fled and pursu'd transverse the resonant fugue. In other part stood one who, at the forge Labouring, two massy clods of iron and brass 482 Had melted, whether found where casual fire Had wasted woods on mountain or in vale,

551 attend] In the first edition;

- 'Which I must keep till my appointed day
 Of rendering up. Michael to him replied.' Newton.
- 558 hate] Martial, lib. x.
 - 'Summum nec metuas diem, nec optes.' Newton.
- 554 permit] Permitte Divis. Hor. Od. i. ix. 9. Newton.
- 565 clods From Lucretius, V. 1239.
- Quod superest, æs, atque aurum, ferrumque repertum est, Et simul argenti pondus, plumbique potestas, Ignis ubi ingentis sylvas ardore cremârat Montibus in magnis.
 Jortin.

Down to the veins of earth, thence gliding hot
To some cave's mouth, or whether wash'd by stream
From underground; the liquid ore he drain'd
Into fit moulds prepar'd; from which he form'd
First his own tools; then, what might else be wrought
Fusil or grav'n in metal. After these,
But on the hither side, a different sort
From the high neighbouring hills, which was their
seat.

Down to the plain descended: by their guise
Just men they seem'd, and all their study bent
To worship God aright, and know his works
Not hid, nor those things last, which might preserve
Freedom and peace to men: they on the plain
Long had not walk'd, when from the tents behold
A bevy of fair women, richly gay
In gems and wanton dress; to the harp they sung
Soft amorous ditties, and in dance came on:
The men, tho' grave, ey'd them, and let their eyes
Rove without rein, till, in the amorous net
Fast caught, they lik'd, and each his liking chose:
And now of love they treat, till the evening star,
Love's harbinger, appear'd; then all in heat
They light the nuptial torch, and bid invoke



⁵⁸² bevy | 'A dancing bevy of fair lights.' Sir G. Sherburne's Poems, p. 37.

⁵⁸⁶ amorous] So Ariosto Orl. Fur. I. 12.

^{&#}x27;Ch' all' amorose reti il tenea involto.' Bowle.

⁵⁸⁷ Fast] So in Milton's own ed. In Tonson's early ed-First caught, which Tickell and Fenton followed. Todd.

Hymen, then first to marriage rites invok'd;
With feast and music all the tents resound.
Such happy interview and fair event
Of love and youth not lost, songs, garlands, flowers,
And charming symphonies attach'd the heart
Of Adam, soon inclin'd to admit delight,
The bent of nature; which he thus express'd.

True opener of mine eyes, prime angel bless'd, Much better seems this vision, and more hope Of peaceful days portends, than those two past; Those were of hate and death, or pain much worse, Here nature seems fulfill'd in all her ends.

To whom thus Michael. Judge not what is best By pleasure, though to nature seeming meet, Created, as thou art, to nobler end Holy and pure, conformity divine. Those tents, thou saw'st so pleasant, were the tents Of wickedness, wherein shall dwell his race Who slew his brother; studious they appear Of arts that polish life, inventors rare, 6W Unmindful of their Maker, though his spirit Taught them, but they his gifts acknowledg'd none. Yet they a beauteous offspring shall beget; For that fair female troop thou saw'st, that seem'd Of goddesses, so blithe, so smooth, so gay, Yet empty of all good wherein consists Woman's domestic honour and chief praise; Bred only and completed to the taste Of lustful appetence, to sing, to dance, To dress, and troul the tongue, and roll the eye.

To these that sober race of men, whose lives Religious titled them the sons of God, Shall yield up all their virtue, all their fame Ignobly, to the trains and to the smiles Of these fair atheists; and now swim in joy, Erelong to swim at large; and laugh, for which The world erelong a world of tears must weep.

To whom thus Adam of short joy bereft.

O pity and shame, that they, who to live well
Enter'd so fair, should turn aside to tread
Paths indirect, or in the mid way faint!
But still I see the tenor of man's woe
Holds on the same, from woman to begin.

From man's effeminate slackness it begins, Said th' angel, who should better hold his place By wisdom and superior gifts receiv'd.

But now prepare thee for another scene.

He look'd, and saw wide territory spread
Before him, towns, and rural works between,
Cities of men with lofty gates and towers,
Concourse in arms, fierce faces threat'ning war,
Giants of mighty bone, and bold emprise;
Part wield their arms, part curb the foaming steed,
Single, or in array of battle rang'd

'And now swim in joy

(Erelong to swim at large) and laugh; for which
The world erelong a world of tears must weep.'

Newton.

bold emprise] Spens. F. Qu. ii. iii. 85.Is far renowmd through many bold emprize.' Todd.

Both horse and foot, nor idly must'ring stood: 645. One way a band select from forage drives A herd of beeves, fair oxen and fair kine, From a fat meadow ground; or fleecy flock, Ewes and their bleating lambs, over the plain, Their booty; scarce with life the shepherds fly, But call in aid, which makes a bloody fray. With cruel tournament the squadrons join: Where cattle pastur'd late, now scatter'd lies With carcasses and arms th' ensanguin'd field, Deserted. Others to a city strong Lay siege, encamp'd, by battery, scale, and mine, Assaulting; others from the wall defend With dart and javelin, stones and sulphurous fire; On each hand slaughter and gigantic deeds. In other part the scepter'd heralds call To council in the city gates: anon Gray-headed men and grave, with warriors mix'd, Assemble, and harangues are heard; but soon In factious opposition; till at last Of middle age one rising, eminent In wise deport, spake much of right and wrong, Of justice, of religion, truth and peace, And judgment from above: him old and young

⁶⁵¹ makes] So altered in the second edition. It was 'tacks a bloody fray' in the first. Newton.

⁶⁶⁰ heralds] Newton has pointed out several passages in Homer's description of the shield of Achilles, which Milton had in his mind, Iliad xviii. 550, &c. 587, &c. 491, &c. 527, &c. 509, &c. 508, &c.

Exploded, and had seiz'd with violent hands,
Had not a cloud descending snatch'd him thence
Unseen amid the throng: so violence
Proceeded, and oppression, and sword-law,
Through all the plain, and refuge none was found.
Adam was all in tears, and to his guide
Lamenting turn'd full sad; O! what are these,
Death's ministers, not men, who thus deal death
Inhumanly to men, and multiply
Ten thousand-fold the sin of him who slew
His brother; for of whom such massacre
Make they but of their brethren, men of men?
But who was that just man, whom had not heaven
Rescu'd, had in his righteousness been lost?

To whom thus Michael. These are the product Of those ill mated marriages thou saw'st;
Where good with bad were match'd, who of them-Abhor to join; and by imprudence mix'd [selves Produce prodigious births of body or mind.
Such were these giants, men of high renown;
For in those days might only shall be admir'd,
And valour and heroic virtue call'd:
To overcome in battle, and subdue
Nations, and bring home spoils with infinite
Manslaughter, shall be held the highest pitch
Of human glory, and for glory done

⁶⁷⁶ Death's] 'Death's progeny, not mine.' Bentl. MS.
694 done] This is considered a very difficult passage. Bentley changed 'done' into 'won,' and 'of triumph,' into 'or triumph.' I understand it thus: 'To overcome in battle, and

Of triumph to be styl'd great conquerors, Patrons of mankind, gods, and sons of gods, Destroyers rightlier call'd and plagues of men. Thus fame shall be achiev'd, renown on earth, And what most merits fame in silence hid. But he, the seventh from thee, whom thou beheld'st The only righteous in a world perverse, And therefore hated, therefore so beset With foes for daring single to be just, And utter odious truth, that God would come To judge them with his saints; him the most High Wrapt in a balmy cloud with winged steeds Did, as thou saw'st, receive, to walk with God High in salvation and the climes of bliss, Exempt from death: to show thee what reward Awaits the good, the rest what punishment: Which now direct thine eyes and soon behold:

He look'd, and saw the face of things quite chang'd,
The brazen throat of war had ceas'd to roar;
All now was turn'd to jollity and game,
To luxury and riot, feast and dance,
Marrying or prostituting as befell,
Rape or adultery, where passing fair

bring home spoils, shall be held the highest pitch of glory; and for the glory obtained, it shall be highest pitch of triumph to be styled conquerors, &c.; but the distinction between 'glory' and 'triumph' does not seem sufficiently strong, and 'to do glory' is a harsh expression.

711 Which] The syntax is remarkable, 'which' governed not by the verb next following, but by the last in the sentence.

^{&#}x27;Which, now direct thine eyes, and soon behold.' Newton-

Allur'd them; thence from cups to civil broils. At length a reverend sire among them came. And of their doings great dislike declar'd, 720 And testify'd against their ways; he oft Frequented their assemblies, whereso met, Triumphs, or festivals, and to them preach'd Conversion and repentance, as to souls In prison under judgments imminent: 796 But all in vain: which when he saw, he ceas'd Contending, and remov'd his tents far off: Then from the mountain hewing timber tall. Began to build a vessel of huge bulk, Measur'd by cubit, length, and breadth, and height, Smear'd round with pitch, and in the side a door Contriv'd, and of provisions laid in large For man and beast: when lo, a wonder strange! Of every beast, and bird, and insect small, Came sevens, and pairs, and enter'd in, as taught Their order: last the sire and his three sons 788 With their four wives; and God made fast the door. Meanwhile the south wind rose, and, with black Wide hovering, all the clouds together drove [wings From under heaven; the hills to their supply 140 Vapour, and exhalation dusk and moist, Sent up amain: and now the thicken'd sky Like a dark ceiling stood; down rush'd the rain

719 sire] See Braithwait's Honest Ghost, p. 128, 'A grave reverend sire.'

723 Triumphs] Revels, 713, 780, 788. Bentl. MS.
748 ceiling | Drummond in his Shadow of Judgment.
4 The cieling of the crystal round above.

Todd.

Impetuous, and continu'd till the earth No more was seen; the floating vessel swum Uplifted, and secure with beaked prow Rode tilting o'er the waves; all dwellings else Flood overwhelm'd, and them with all their pomp Deep under water roll'd; sea cover'd sea, Sea without shore, and in their palaces, Where luxury late reign'd, sea-monsters whelp'd And stabled: of mankind, so numerous late, All left in one small bottom swum imbark'd. How didst thou grieve then, Adam, to behold The end of all thy offspring, end so sad, Depopulation! thee another flood, Of tears and sorrow a flood, thee also drown'd, And sunk thee as thy sons; till gently rear'd By th' angel, on thy feet thou stood'st at last, Though comfortless, as when a father mourns 700 His children, all in view destroy'd at once; And scarce to th' angel utter'dst thus thy plaint. O visions ill foreseen! better had I Liv'd ignorant of future, so had borne My part of evil only, each day's lot 765

752 stabled] See Lisle's Du Bartas, p. 169, 'Nor stablest once thy team,' and Casimiri Sarb. Carm. Lib. iv. c. xxvii. 'Queis, modo liberi,
 Festo choreas agmine plausimus,
 Delphines insultant plateis,
 Et vacuas spaciosa cete,
 Ludunt per aulas, ac thalamos pigræ

Pressere phocæ.'

Enough to bear; those now, that were dispens'd

The burden of many ages, on me light At once, by my foreknowledge gaining birth Abortive, to torment me ere their being, With thought that they must be. Let no man seek Henceforth to be foretold what shall befall Him or his children; evil he may be sure, Which neither his foreknowing can prevent, And he the future evil shall no less In apprehension than in substance feel, 775 Grievous to bear: but that care now is past, Man is not whom to warn; those few escap'd Famine and anguish will at last consume Wand'ring that wat'ry desert. I had hope, When violence was ceas'd, and war on earth, All would have then gone well; peace would have crown'd

With length of happy days the race of man;
But I was far deceiv'd; for now I see
Peace to corrupt no less than war to waste.
How comes it thus? unfold, celestial guide,
And whether here the race of man will end.

To whom thus Michael. Those whom last thou In triumph and luxurious wealth, are they [saw'st First seen in acts of prowess eminent And great exploits, but of true virtue void; 750 Who having spill'd much blood, and done much waste,

⁷⁷⁸ Famine] So Ovid Met. i. 811.

Maximus pars unda rapitur, quibus unda pepercit Illos longa domant inopi jejunia victu.' Newton.

Subduing nations, and achiev'd thereby
Fame in the world, high titles, and rich prey,
Shall change their course to pleasure, ease, and
sloth,

Surfeit, and lust, till wantonness and pride Raise out of friendship hostile deeds in peace. The conquer'd also and enslav'd by war Shall with their freedom lost all virtue lose And fear of God, from whom their piety feign'd In sharp contest of battle found no aid Against invaders; therefore cool'd in zeal Thenceforth shall practise how to live secure, Worldly, or dissolute, on what their lords Shall leave them to enjoy, for th' earth shall bear More than enough, that temperance may be try'd: So all shall turn degenerate, all deprav'd, Justice and temperance, truth and faith forgot; One man except, the only son of light In a dark age, against example good, Against allurement, custom, and a world 810 Offended; fearless of reproach and scorn, Or violence, he of their wicked ways Shall them admonish, and before them set The paths of righteousness, how much more safe And full of peace, denouncing wrath to come On their impenitence; and shall return Of them derided, but of God observ'd The one just man alive; by his command

^{\$17} observ'd] Observations honoured. C. J.

Shall build a wondrous ark, as thou beheld'st, To save himself and household from amidst A world devote to universal wreck. No sooner he with them of man and beast Select for life shall in the ark be lodg'd, And shelter'd round, but all the cataracts Of heaven set open on the earth shall pour Rain day and night, all fountains of the deep Broke up shall heave the ocean to usurp Beyond all bounds, till inundation rise Above the highest hills: then shall this mount Of Paradise by might of waves be mov'd Out of his place, push'd by the horned flood, With all his verdure spoil'd, and trees adrift, Down the great river to the op'ning gulf, And there take root, an island salt and bare, The haunt of seals, and orcs, and sea-mews' clang;

881 horned] See Browne's Britan. Past. ii. p. 190.

'And now the horned flood bore to our isle.'

Hor. Od. iv. 14. 25.

'Sic tauriformis volvitur Aufidus.'
and Virg. Geo. iv. 871. Æn. viii. 77.

885 haunt] Virg. Æn. V. 128. 'Apricis statio gratissima mergis.' Hom. Hymn. Apoll. 77

Πουλύποδες δ' εν εμοί θαλάμας, φῶκαί τε μέλαιναι, Οἰκία ποιήσονται ἀκηδέα.

885 clang] Hom. II. iii. 8. Stat. Theb. v. 15, xii. 515.

Grues Aquilone fugatæ
Cum videre Pharon; tunc æthera latius implent
Tunc hilari clangore sonant.'

To teach thee that God attributes to place
No sanctity, if none be thither brought
By men who there frequent, or therein dwell.
And now what further shall ensue, behold.

He look'd, and saw the ark hull on the flood,
Which now abated, for the clouds were fled,
Driv'n by a keen north-wind, that blowing dry
Wrinkled the face of deluge, as decay'd;
And the clear sun on his wide wat'ry glass
Gaz'd hot, and of the fresh wave largely drew,
As after thirst, which made their flowing shrink
From standing lake to tripping ebb, that stole
With soft foot towards the deep, who now had
stopp'd

His sluices, as the heaven his windows shut.

The ark no more now floats, but seems on ground
Fast on the top of some high mountain fix'd.

And now the tops of hills as rocks appear;

840 hull] v. Donne's Poems, p. 316. xxxi. 'A great ship overset, or without saile hulling.' Queen Elizabeth's Tear, by C. Lever, 1607, 4to. F. 2. 'Hulling upon the river where she lay.' Sandys's Psalms, p. 181. 'The ship hulls, as the billows flow.'

847 tripping] Drayton applies this word to the flow of rivers: Polyolb. Song xiii. 'The Avon trips along;'xv. 'The Isis from her source comes tripping with delight;' and xxvi. 'Darwin from her fount comes tripping down towards Trent.' Todd.

848 soft foot | See Drakenborch's Note on Sil. Italicus, vi. 140. p. 298. Lucret. v. 274. 'Liquido pede,' with Wakefield's Note, and Jer. Taylor's Sermon on Lady Carbery, fol. p. 169.

862 tops] Backs. vii. 206. Bentl. MS.

VOL. II.

With clamour thence the rapid currents drive Towards the retreating sea their furious tide. Forthwith from out the ark a raven flies, And after him, the surer messenger, A dove, sent forth once and again to spy Green tree or ground whereon his foot may light; The second time returning, in his bill An olive leaf he brings, pacific sign: Anon dry ground appears, and from his ark The ancient sire descends with all his train; Then with uplifted hands, and eyes devout, Grateful to heaven, over his head beholds A dewy cloud, and in the cloud a bow Conspicuous with three listed colours gay, Betok'ning peace from God, and cov'nant new. Whereat the heart of Adam erst so sad Greatly rejoic'd, and thus his joy broke forth.

O thou, who future things canst represent
As present, heav'nly instructor, I revive
At this last sight, assur'd that man shall live
With all the creatures, and their seed preserve.
Far less I now lament for one whole world
Of wicked sons destroy'd, than I rejoice
For one man found so perfect and so just,
That God vouchsafes to raise another world
From him, and all his anger to forget.
But say, what mean those colour'd streaks in heav'n,
Distended as the brow of God appeas'd?

880 brow] Fenton proposed to read 'The bow of God.'

The fluid skirts of that same wat'ry cloud, Lest it again dissolve and show'r the earth?

To whom th' archangel. Dextrously thou aim'st; So willingly doth God remit his ire, Though late repenting him of man deprav'd, Griev'd at his heart, when looking down he saw The whole earth fill'd with violence, and all flesh Corrupting each their way; yet, those remov'd, Such grace shall one just man find in his sight, That he relents, not to blot out mankind, And makes a covenant never to destroy The earth again by flood, nor let the sea Surpass his bounds, nor rain to drown the world With man therein or beast; but when he brings Over the earth a cloud, will therein set His triple-colour'd bow, whereon to look, And call to mind his cov'nant: day and night, Seed-time and harvest, heat and hoary frost, Shall hold their course, till fire purge all things new. Both heaven and earth, wherein the just shall dwell.

886 late] Fenton placed a comma after 'late,' but Bentley removed it, and gave the line agreeably to Milton's own editions.

PARADISE LOST.

BOOK XIL

THE ARGUMENT.

THE angel Michael continues from the flood to relate what shall succeed; then, in the mention of Abraham, comes by degrees to explain, who that seed of the woman shall be, which was promised Adam and Eve in the fall; his incarnation, death, resurrection, and ascension; the state of the church till his second coming. Adam, greatly satisfied, and recomforted by these relations and promises, descends the hill with Michael; wakens Eve, who all this while had slept, but with gentle dreams composed to quietness of mind and submission. Michael in either hand leads them out of Paradise, the fiery sword waving behind them, and the Cherubim taking their stations to guard the place.

As one who in his journey bates at noon,
Though bent on speed, so here th' archangel paus'd
Betwixt the world destroy'd and world restor'd,
If Adam aught perhaps might interpose;
Then with transition sweet new speech resumes. 5
Thus thou hast seen one world begin and end;
And man as from a second stock proceed.
Much thou hast yet to see, but I perceive

1 As one] When the last book was divided into two, in the second edition, these first five lines were added.

Thy mortal sight to fail: objects divine
Must needs impair and weary human sense:
Henceforth what is to come I will relate,
Thou therefore give due audience, and attend.

This second source of men, while yet but few, And while the dread of judgment past remains Fresh in their minds, fearing the Deity, With some regard to what is just and right Shall lead their lives, and multiply apace, Labouring the soil, and reaping plenteous crop, Corn, wine, and oil; and from the herd, or flock, Oft sacrificing bullock, lamb, or kid, With large wine-offerings pour'd, and sacred feast, Shall spend their days in joy unblam'd, and dwell Long time in peace by families and tribes Under paternal rule; till one shall rise Of proud ambitious heart, who not content With fair equality, fraternal state, Will arrogate dominion undeserv'd Over his brethren, and quite dispossess Concord and law of nature from the earth; Hunting (and men not beasts shall be his game) » With war and hostile snare such as refuse Subjection to his empire tyrannous. A mighty hunter thence he shall be styl'd Before the Lord, as in despite of heaven, Or from heav'n claiming second sov'reignty; And from rebellion shall derive his name, Though of rebellion others he accuse. He with a crew, whom like ambition joins

With him or under him to tyrannize, Marching from Eden towards the west, shall find The plain, wherein a black bituminous gurge Boils out from under ground, the mouth of hell: Of brick and of that stuff they cast to build A city and tower, whose top may reach to heaven, And get themselves a name, lest far disperst In foreign lands their memory be lost, Regardless whether good or evil fame. But God, who oft descends to visit men Unseen, and through their habitations walks To mark their doings, them beholding soon, Comes down to see their city, ere the tower Obstruct heaven-towers, and in derision sets Upon their tongues a various spirit, to rase Quite out their native language, and instead To sow a jangling noise of words unknown. Forthwith a hideous gabble rises loud Among the builders, each to other calls Not understood, till hoarse, and all in rage, As mock'd they storm; great laughter was in heav'n, And looking down to see the hubbub strange

⁴² mouth] Type. i. 405. Bentl. MS. In this twelfth book, Bentley says, the editor has seldom mixed his pebbles among the author's diamonds.

⁴² mouth of hell | Virg. Georg. iv. 467.

^{&#}x27;Tænarias etiam fauces, alta ostia Ditis.' Newton.

⁵² Obstruct | Approach the clouds. Bentl. MS.

⁶⁰ hubbub] v. F. Queen. iii. x. 43.

^{&#}x27;And shricking hubbubs them approaching nere.'

Bouls.

And hear the din: thus was the building left Ridiculous, and the work Confusion nam'd.

Whereto thus Adam fatherly displeas'd. O execrable son! so to aspire Above his brethren, to himself assuming 65 Authority usurp'd, from God not given. He gave us only over beast, fish, fowl, Dominion absolute; that right we hold By his donation; but man over men He made not lord; such title to himself 70 Reserving, human left from human free. But this usurper his encroachment proud Stays not on man; to God his tower intends Siege and defiance. Wretched man! what food Will he convey up thither to sustain Himself and his rash army, where thin air Above the clouds will pine his entrails gross, And famish him of breath, if not of bread?

To whom thus Michael. Justly thou abhorr'st
That son, who on the quiet state of men
Such trouble brought, affecting to subdue
Rational liberty; yet know withal,
Since thy original lapse, true liberty
Is lost, which always with right reason dwells
Twinn'd, and from her hath no dividual being:

Reason in man obscur'd, or not obey'd,

⁸² Rational] National. Bentl. MS.

⁸⁸ thy] So in Milton's own edition. In Fenton's, Bentley's, and others, it is 'Since by original lapse.' Newton.

⁸⁵ Twinn'd] Some editions read 'twin'd.' Newton.

With him or under him to tyrannize. Marching from Eden towards the west, shall find The plain, wherein a black bituminous gurge Boils out from under ground, the mouth of hell: Of brick and of that stuff they cast to build A city and tower, whose top may reach to heaven, And get themselves a name, lest far disperst In foreign lands their memory be lost, Regardless whether good or evil fame. But God, who oft descends to visit men Unseen, and through their habitations walks To mark their doings, them beholding soon, Comes down to see their city, ere the tower Obstruct heaven-towers, and in derision sets Upon their tongues a various spirit, to rase Quite out their native language, and instead To sow a jangling noise of words unknown. Forthwith a hideous gabble rises loud Among the builders, each to other calls Not understood, till hoarse, and all in rage, As mock'd they storm; great laughter was in heav'n, And looking down to see the hubbub strange

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Bowle.

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⁸⁸ thy] So in Milton's own edition. In Fenton's, Bentley's, and others, it is 'Since by original lapse.' Newton.

⁸⁵ Twinn'd] Some editions read 'twin'd.' Newton.

Immediately inordinate desires And upstart passions catch the government From reason, and to servitude reduce Man till then free. Therefore, since he permits so Within himself unworthy powers to reign Over free reason, God in judgment just Subjects him from without to violent lords Who oft as undeservedly enthral His outward freedom. Tyranny must be, Though to the tyrant thereby no excuse. Yet sometimes nations will decline so low From virtue, which is reason, that no wrong, But justice, and some fatal curse annex'd, Deprives them of their outward liberty, Their inward lost: witness th' irreverent son Of him who built the ark, who for the shame Done to his father, heard this heavy curse, Servant of servants, on his vicious race. Thus will this latter, as the former world, Still tend from bad to worse, till God at last, Wearied with their iniquities, withdraw His presence from among them, and avert His holy eyes; resolving from thenceforth To leave them to their own polluted ways; And one peculiar nation to select From all the rest, of whom to be invok'd, A nation from one faithful man to spring:

108 this | So in Milton's own ed.; but in others, 'his heavy curse.' The corruption first occurs in Tonson's ed. 1711, and is followed by Tickell, Fenton, and Bentley.

Him on this side Euphrates yet residing, Bred up in idol-worship; O that men, 115 Canst thou believe? should be so stupid grown, While yet the patriarch liv'd, who scap'd the flood, As to forsake the living God, and fall To worship their own work in wood and stone For gods! yet him God the Most High vouchsafes To call by vision from his father's house, His kindred, and false gods, into a land Which he will show him, and from him will raise A mighty nation, and upon him shower His benediction so, that in his seed 125 All nations shall be bless'd; he straight obeys, Not knowing to what land, yet firm believes. I see him, but thou canst not, with what faith He leaves his gods, his friends, and native soil Ur of Chaldea, passing now the ford To Haran, after him a cumbrous train Of herds, and flocks, and numerous servitude; Not wand'ring poor, but trusting all his wealth With God, who call'd him, in a land unknown. Canaan he now attains; I see his tents Pitch'd about Sechem, and the neighbouring plain Of Moreh; there by promise he receives Gift to his progeny of all that land; From Hamath northward to the desert south, Things by their names I call, though yet unnam'd, From Hermon east to the great western sea, Mount Hermon, yonder sea, each place behold In prospect, as I point them; on the shore

Mount Carmel: here the double-founted stream Jordan, true limit eastward; but his sons Shall dwell to Senir, that long ridge of hills. This ponder, that all nations of the earth Shall in his seed be blessed; by that seed Is meant thy great Deliverer, who shall bruise The serpent's head; whereof to thee anon Plainlier shall be reveal'd. This patriarch bless'd, Whom faithful Abraham due time shall call. A son, and of his son a grandchild, leaves, Like him in faith, in wisdom, and renown. The grandchild with twelve sons increas'd departs From Canaan, to a land hereafter call'd Ægypt, divided by the river Nile; See where it flows, disgorging at seven mouths To sojourn in that land Into the sea. He comes, invited by a younger son In time of dearth; a son, whose worthy deeds Raise him to be the second in that realm Of Pharaoh: there he dies, and leaves his race Growing into a nation, and now grown Suspected to a sequent king, who seeks 165 To stop their overgrowth, as inmate guests Too numerous; whence of guests he makes them Inhospitably, and kills their infant males: [slaves Till by two brethren, those two brethren call Moses and Aaron, sent from God to claim 170 His people from enthralment, they return

156 increas'd] A Latinism, as Plaut. Trucul. ii. vi. 34.
'Cumque es aucta liberis.' Richardson.

With glory and spoil back to their promis'd land. But first the lawless tyrant, who denies To know their God, or message to regard, Must be compell'd by signs and judgments dire: To blood unshed the rivers must be turn'd: Frogs, lice, and flies, must all his palace fill With loath'd intrusion, and fill all the land; His cattle must of rot and murrain die; Botches and blains must all his flesh imboss, And all his people; thunder mix'd with hail. Hail mix'd with fire, must rend th' Ægyptian sky, And wheel on th' earth, devouring where it rolls: What it devours not, herb, or fruit, or grain, A darksome cloud of locusts swarming down Must eat, and on the ground leave nothing green: Darkness must overshadow all his bounds, Palpable darkness, and blot out three days; Last with one midnight stroke all the first-born Of Ægypt must lie dead. Thus with ten wounds This river-dragon tam'd at length submits To let his sojourners depart, and oft Humbles his stubborn heart; but still as ice

177 fill] Spoil. Bentl. MS.

180 imboss] Shakesp. K. Lear, act iv. sc. 11.

————— 'Thou art a boil,

A plague-sore, an embossed carbuncle.' Todd.

188 Palpable] 'O darkness palpable.' Marston's Sat. ii.

191 This river-dragon] So in the first edition; in the second it is altered to 'The river-dragon.' Pearce.

More harden'd after thaw, till, in his rage Pursuing whom he late dismiss'd, the sea 195 Swallows him with his host, but them lets pass As on dry land between two crystal walls, Aw'd by the rod of Moses so to stand Divided, till his rescu'd gain their shore: Such wondrous power God to his saint will lend, Though present in his angel, who shall go Before them in a cloud, and pillar of fire, By day a cloud, by night a pillar of fire, To guide them in their journey, and remove Behind them, while th' obdurate king pursues: 205 All night he will pursue, but his approach Darkness defends between till morning watch; Then through the fiery pillar and the cloud God looking forth will trouble all his host, And craze their chariot-wheels: when by command Moses once more his potent rod extends Over the sea; the sea his rod obeys; On their imbattled ranks the waves return. And overwhelm their war. The race elect Safe towards Canaan from the shore advance 215 Through the wild desert, not the readiest way, Lest ent'ring on the Canaanite alarm'd War terrify them inexpert, and fear

197 crystal walls] In Sylvester's Du Bartas, p. 863, the Red Sea is described with 'walls of crystall.' Todd.

207 defends] i. e. forbids, keeps off: so b. xi. 86. 'That defended fruit;' and Spens. F. Q. iv. 3. 32.

'Himself to save and daunger to defend.' Todd.

Return them back to Ægypt, choosing rather Inglorious life with servitude; for life To noble and ignoble is more sweet Untrain'd in arms, where rashness leads not on. This also shall they gain by their delay In the wide wilderness; there they shall found Their government, and their great senate choose Through the twelve tribes, to rule by laws ordain'd. God from the mount of Sinai, whose gray top Shall tremble, he descending, will himself In thunder, lightning, and loud trumpets'sound Ordain them laws; part, such as appertain To civil justice; part, religious rites Of sacrifice, informing them by types And shadows of that destin'd seed to bruise The serpent, by what means he shall achieve Mankind's deliverance. But the voice of God 288 To mortal ear is dreadful: they beseech That Moses might report to them his will, And terror cease; he grants what they besought, Instructed that to God is no access Without mediator, whose high office now Moses in figure bears, to introduce One greater, of whose day he shall foretell, And all the prophets in their age the times Of great Messiah shall sing. Thus laws and rites Establish'd, such delight hath God in men Obedient to his will, that he vouchsafes

288 what they besought] In the first edition, 'He grants them their desire.'
Newton.

Among them to set up his tabernacle, The Holy One with mortal men to dwell. By his prescript a sanctuary is fram'd Of cedar, overlaid with gold, therein 250 An ark, and in the ark his testimony, The records of his covenant: over these A mercy-seat of gold between the wings Of two bright cherubim; before him burn Seven lamps, as in a zodiac representing The heavenly fires; over the tent a cloud Shall rest by day, a fiery gleam by night, Save when they journey; and at length they come Conducted by his angel to the land Promis'd to Abraham and his seed. The rest 200 Were long to tell, how many battles fought, How many kings destroy'd, and kingdoms won; Or how the sun shall in mid heaven stand still A day entire, and night's due course adjourn, Man's voice commanding, 'Sun in Gibeon stand, And thou moon in the vale of Ajalon, Till Israel overcome;' so call the third From Abraham, son of Isaac, and from him His whole descent, who thus shall Canaan win.

Here Adam interpos'd. O sent from heaven,
Enlight'ner of my darkness, gracious things an
Thou hast reveal'd, those chiefly which concern
Just Abraham and his seed: now first I find
Mine eyes true op'ning, and my heart much eas'd,
Erewhile perplex'd with thoughts what would become

Of me and all mankind; but now I see His day, in whom all nations shall be bless'd, Favour unmerited by me, who sought Forbidden knowledge by forbidden means. This yet I apprehend not, why to those Among whom God will deign to dwell on earth So many and so various laws are given; So many laws argue so many sins Among them; how can God with such reside? To whom thus Michael. Doubt not but that sin Will reign among them, as of thee begot; And therefore was law given them to evince Their natural pravity, by stirring up Sin against law to fight; that when they see Law can discover sin, but not remove, Save by those shadowy expiations weak, The blood of bulls and goats, they may conclude Some blood more precious must be paid for man, Just for unjust, that in such righteousness

So law appears imperfect, and but given
With purpose to resign them in full time
Up to a better covenant, disciplin'd
From shadowy types to truth, from flesh to spirit,
From imposition of strict laws to free
Acceptance of large grace, from servile fear

To them by faith imputed they may find Justification towards God, and peace Of conscience, which the law by ceremonies Cannot appease, nor man the moral part Perform, and not performing cannot live.

To filial, works of law to works of faith. And therefore shall not Moses, though of God Highly belov'd, being but the minister Of law, his people into Canaan lead: But Joshua, whom the Gentiles Jesus call, 810 His name and office bearing, who shall quell The adversary serpent, and bring back Through the world's wilderness long wander'd man Safe to eternal Paradise of rest. Mean while they in their earthly Canaan plac'd Long time shall dwell and prosper, but when sins National interrupt their public peace, Provoking God to raise them enemies. From whom as oft he saves them penitent, By judges first, then under kings; of whom 320 The second, both for piety renown'd And puissant deeds, a promise shall receive Irrevocable, that his regal throne For ever shall endure; the like shall sing All prophecy, that of the royal stock 325 Of David, so I name this king, shall rise A son, the woman's seed to thee foretold, Foretold to Abraham, as in whom shall trust All nations, and to kings foretold; of kings The last, for of his reign shall be no end. 830 But first a long succession must ensue, And his next son, for wealth and wisdom fam'd, The clouded ark of God, till then in tents Wand'ring, shall in a glorious temple enshrine. Such follow him, as shall be register'd 335

Part good, part bad, of bad the longer scroll; Whose foul idolatries, and other faults Heap'd to the popular sum, will so incense God, as to leave them, and expose their land, Their city, his temple, and his holy ark, With all his sacred things, a scorn and prey To that proud city, whose high walls thou saw'st Left in confusion, Babylon thence call'd. There in captivity he lets them dwell The space of seventy years, then brings them back, Rememb'ring mercy and his covenant sworn To David stablish'd as the days of heaven. Return'd from Babylon by leave of kings Their lords, whom God dispos'd, the house of God They first re-edify, and for a while In mean estate live moderate, till grown In wealth and multitude, factious they grow: But first among the priests dissension springs, Men who attend the altar, and should most Endeavour peace: their strife pollution brings Upon the temple itself: at last they seize The sceptre, and regard not David's sons; Then lose it to a stranger, that the true Anointed king Messiah might be born Barr'd of his right; yet at his birth a star Unseen before in heaven proclaims him come; And guides the eastern sages, who inquire His place, to offer incense, myrrh, and gold: His place of birth a solemn angel tells To simple shepherds, keeping watch by night; *** 18

VOL. II.

They gladly thither haste, and by a choir
Of squadron'd angels hear his carol sung.
A Virgin is his mother, but his sire
The power of the Most High; he shall ascend
The throne hereditary, and bound his reign
With earth's wide bounds, his glory with the heavens.

He ceas'd, discerning Adam with such joy Surcharg'd, as had like grief been dew'd in tears, Without the vent of words, which these he breath'd:

O prophet of glad tidings, finisher
Of utmost hope! now clear I understand
What oft my steadiest thoughts have search'd in
Why our great expectation should be call'd [vain,
The seed of woman: Virgin Mother, hail,
High in the love of heaven, yet from my loins
Thou shalt proceed, and from thy womb the Son
Of God most high; so God with man unites.
Needs must the serpent now his capital bruise
Expect with mortal pain: say where and when
Their fight, what stroke shall bruise the victor's heel.

To whom thus Michael. Dream not of their fight, As of a duel, or the local wounds
Of head or heel: not therefore joins the Son
Manhood to Godhead, with more strength to foil
Thy enemy; nor so is overcome
Satan, whose fall from heaven, a deadlier bruise,
Disabled not to give thee thy death's wound;
Which he, who comes thy Saviour, shall recure,

870 bound] Hume and Newton cite Virg. Æn. i. 287.
'Imperium Oceano, famam qui terminet astris.'
Upton refers to Psalm ii. 8. Isaiah ix. 7. Zechariah ix. 9.

Not by destroying Satan, but his works In thee and in thy seed: nor can this be, But by fulfilling that which thou didst want, Obedience to the law of God, impos'd On penalty of death, and suffering death, The penalty to thy transgression due. And due to theirs which out of thine will grow: So only can high justice rest appaid. The law of God exact he shall fulfil. Both by obedience and by love, though love Alone fulfil the law; thy punishment He shall endure by coming in the flesh To a reproachful life and cursed death, Proclaiming life to all who shall believe In his redemption, and that his obedience Imputed becomes theirs by faith, his merits To save them, not their own, though legal, works. For this he shall live hated, be blasphem'd, Seiz'd on by force, judg'd, and to death condemn'd A shameful and accurs'd, nail'd to the cross

401 appaid] i. e. 'satisfied;' the language of Chaucer and Spenser. See Urry's Gloss. Chaucer. Todd.

409 merits] Pearce, Newton, and the other critics, acknow-ledge the difficulty of this passage. Mr. Todd speaks of an ingenious writer, who reads 'merit's,' with an elision. Bentley prefers 'Do save them,' which is justly objected to by Pearce. I propose to read

'------ and that his obedience
Imputed, becomes theirs by faith; his merits
So save them, not their own, though legal works.'
This reading appears to me to render the passage clear, without any further alteration of the text than the substitution of S for T.

By his own nation, slain for bringing life: But to the cross he nails thy enemies, 415 The law that is against thee, and the sins Of all mankind, with him there crucify'd, Never to hurt them more who rightly trust In this his satisfaction: so he dies, But soon revives; Death over him no power Shall long usurp; ere the third dawning light Return, the stars of morn shall see him rise Out of his grave, fresh as the dawning light, Thy ransom paid, which man from death redeems, His death for man, as many as offer'd life Neglect not, and the benefit embrace By faith not void of works. This godlike act Annuls thy doom, the death thou shouldst have In sin for ever lost from life; this act [dv'd. Shall bruise the head of Satan, crush his strength, Defeating sin and death, his two main arms, And fix far deeper in his head their stings, Than temporal death shall bruise the victor's heel. Or theirs whom he redeems, a death, like sleep, A gentle wafting to immortal life. Nor after resurrection shall he stay Longer on earth than certain times to appear To his disciples, men who in his life Still follow'd him; to them shall leave in charge

⁴²⁴ Thy ransom] The two first editions have 'Thy,' the later ones 'The.' Pearce.

⁴⁸⁴ death, like sleep] Fenton has printed 'death-like;' and Johnson has quoted this passage in his dictionary to illustrate 'death-like;' but Milton's editions do not authorize such a reading.

To teach all nations what of him they learn'd And his salvation; them who shall believe Baptizing in the profluent stream, the sign Of washing them from guilt of sin to life Pure, and in mind prepar'd, if so befall, For death, like that which the Redeemer died. 46 All nations they shall teach; for from that day Not only to the sons of Abraham's loins Salvation shall be preach'd, but to the sons Of Abraham's faith wherever through the world: So in his seed all nations shall be bless'd. Then to the heaven of heavens he shall ascend With victory, triumphing through the air Over his foes and thine; there shall surprise The serpent, prince of air, and drag in chains Through all his realm, and there confounded leave; Then enter into glory, and resume His seat at God's right hand, exalted high Above all names in heaven; and thence shall come. When this world's dissolution shall be ripe, With glory and power to judge both quick and dead; To judge th' unfaithful dead, but to reward His faithful, and receive them into bliss, Whether in heaven or earth; for then the earth Shall all be Paradise, far happier place Than this of Eden, and far happier days. So spake th' archangel Michael, then paus'd,

So spake th' archangel Michael, then paus'd,

As at the world's great period; and our sire

459 this world's] In the later editions we have 'the worlds,'
but the two first have 'this.' Pearce.

461 judgel Damn. Bentl. MS.

Replete with joy and wonder thus reply'd. O goodness infinite, goodness immense! That all this good of evil shall produce, 470 And evil turn to good; more wonderful Than that which by creation first brought forth Light out of darkness! full of doubt I stand, Whether I should repent me now of sin By me done and occasion'd, or rejoice Spring. Much more, that much more good thereof shall To God more glory, more good will to men From God, and over wrath grace shall abound. But say, if our Deliverer up to heaven Must reascend, what will betide the few His faithful, left among th' unfaithful herd, The enemies of truth? who then shall guide His people, who defend? will they not deal Worse with his followers than with him they dealt?

Be sure they will, said th' angel; but from heaven
He to his own a Comforter will send,
The promise of the Father, who shall dwell,
His Spirit, within them, and the law of faith
Working through love upon their hearts shall write,
To guide them in all truth, and also arm
With spiritual armour, able to resist
Satan's assaults, and quench his fiery darts,
What man can do against them, not afraid,
Though to the death; against such cruelties
With inward consolations recompens'd,
And oft supported so as shall amaze

⁴⁷¹ And] Nay, even, yea, i. 387. Bentl. MS. 494 against] Amidst. Bentl. MS.

Their proudest persecutors: for the Spirit Pour'd first on his apostles, whom he sends To evangelize the nations, then on all Baptiz'd, shall them with wondrous gifts indue, 500 To speak all tongues, and do all miracles, As did their Lord before them. Thus they win Great numbers of each nation to receive With joy the tidings brought from heaven: at length Their ministry perform'd, and race well run, Their doctrine and their story written left, They die; but in their room, as they forewarn, Wolves shall succeed for teachers, grievous wolves, Who all the sacred mysteries of heaven To their own vile advantages shall turn 510 Of lucte and ambition, and the truth With superstitions and traditions taint, Left only in those written records pure. Though not but by the Spirit understood. 514 Then shall they seek to avail themselves of names, Places, and titles, and with these to join Secular power, though feigning still to act By spiritual, to themselves appropriating The Spirit of God, promis'd alike and given To all believers; and from that pretence Spiritual laws by carnal powers shall force On every conscience; laws which none shall find Left them inroll'd, or what the Spirit within Shall on the heart engrave. What will they then

⁵¹⁴ Spirit] I do not think that Milton, in all his writings, ever gave a stronger proof of his enthusiastical spirit than in this line. Warburton.

But force the Spirit of Grace itself, and bind His consort, Liberty? what, but unbuild His living temples, built by faith to stand, Their own faith, not another's? for on earth Who against faith and conscience can be heard Infallible? yet many will presume: Whence heavy persecution shall arise On all who in the worship persevere Of spirit and truth: the rest, far greater part, Will deem in outward rites and specious forms Religion satisfied; truth shall retire Bestuck with slanderous darts, and works of faith Rarely be found: so shall the world go on, To good malignant, to bad men benign, Under her own weight groaning till the day Appear of respiration to the just, 540 And vengeance to the wicked, at return Of him so lately promis'd to thy aid, The Woman's Seed, obscurely then foretold, Now amplier known thy Saviour and thy Lord; Last in the clouds from heaven to be reveal'd 545 In glory of the Father, to dissolve Satan with his perverted world, then raise From the conflagrant mass, purg'd and refin'd, New heav'ns, new earth, ages of endless date

584 Will deem] In the second edition it was printed by mistake 'Well deem;' but this reading, absurd as it is, has been followed in all the editions, till Fenton's and Bentley's, except Tickell's.

546 dissolve] An expression borrowed from Scripture, 2 Pet.
 iii. 11. 'Seeing then that all these things shall be dissolved.'
 Neuton.

Founded in righteousness, and peace, and love, To bring forth fruits joy and eternal bliss.

He ended; and thus Adam last reply'd. How soon hath thy prediction, Seer bless'd, Measur'd this transient world, the race of time. Till time stand fix'd? beyond is all abyss, Eternity, whose end no eye can reach: Greatly instructed I shall hence depart, Greatly in peace of thought, and have my fill Of knowledge, what this vessel can contain; Beyond which was my folly to aspire. Henceforth I learn that to obey is best. And love with fear the only God, to walk As in his presence, ever to observe His providence, and on him sole depend. Merciful over all his works, with good Still overcoming evil; and by small Accomplishing great things, by things deem'd weak Subverting worldly strong, and worldly wise By simply meek; that suffering for truth's sake Is fortitude to highest victory, And to the faithful, death the gate of life; Taught this by his example, whom I now Acknowledge my Redeemer ever bless'd.

To whom thus also th' angel last reply'd. 574
This having learn'd, thou hast attain'd the sum
Of wisdom; hope no higher, though all the stars
Thou knew'st by name, and all th' ethereal powers,
All secrets of the deep, all nature's works,
Or works of God in heaven, air, earth, or sea,
And all the riches of this world enjoy'dst, 550

And all the rule, one empire; only add Deeds to thy knowledge answerable, add faith, Add virtue, patience, temperance, add love, By name to come call'd charity, the soul Of all the rest; then wilt thou not be loath 585 To leave this paradise, but shalt possess A paradise within thee, happier far. Let us descend now therefore from this top Of speculation; for the hour precise 599 Exacts our parting hence; and see the guards, By me encamp'd on yonder hill, expect Their motion, at whose front a flaming sword, In signal of remove, waves fiercely round; We may no longer stay: go, waken Eve; Her also I with gentle dreams have calm'd 585 Portending good, and all her spirits compos'd To meek submission: thou at season fit Let her with thee partake what thou hast heard, Chiefly what may concern her faith to know, The great deliverance by her seed to come, (For by the woman's seed,) on all mankind: That ye may live, which will be many days, Both in one faith unanimous, though sad With cause for evils past; yet much more cheer'd With meditation on the happy end.

He ended, and they both descend the hill; Descended, Adam to the bower, where Eve Lay sleeping, ran before, but found her wak'd; And thus with words not sad she him receiv'd.

589 speculation] So in Par. Reg. iv. 236.
'this specular mount.' Richardson.

Whence thou return'st, and whither went'st, I know;

For God is also in sleep, and dreams advise,
Which he hath sent propitious, some great good
Presaging, since with sorrow and heart's distress
Wearied I fell asleep: but now lead on;
In me is no delay; with thee to go
Is to stay here; without thee here to stay
Is to go hence unwilling; thou to me
Art all things under heaven, all places thou,
Who for my wilful crime art banish'd hence.
This further consolation yet secure
I carry hence; though all by me is lost,
Such favour I unworthy am vouchsaf'd,
By me the promis'd Seed shall all restore.

So spake our mother Eve, and Adam heard Well pleas'd, but answer'd not; for now too nigh Th' archangel stood, and from the other hill To their fix'd station all in bright array The cherubim descended; on the ground Gliding meteorous, as ev'ning mist Ris'n from a river o'er the marish glides, And gathers round fast at the labourer's heel Homeward returning. High in front advanc'd The brandish'd sword of God before them blaz'd Fierce as a comet; which with torrid heat.

⁶¹⁵ In me] Virg. Eclog. iii. 52,
'In me mora non erit ulla.' Newton.
620 glides] See Dante Il Purgat. c. v. 87.
'Vapori accesi non vid' io sì tosto
Di prima notte mai fender sereno,
Nè, sol calando, nuvole d'Agosto.'

And vapour as the Libyan air adust,

Began to parch that temperate clime: whereat
In either hand th' hast'ning angel caught
Our ling'ring parents, and to the eastern gate
Led them direct, and down the cliff as fast
To the subjected plain; then disappear'd.

They looking back all th' eastern side beheld
Of Paradise, so late their happy seat,
Wav'd over by that fiaming brand, the gate
With dreadful faces throng'd and fiery arms:
Some natural tears they dropp'd, but wip'd them

soon:

The world was all before them, where to choose Their place of rest, and Providence their guide. They, hand in hand, with wand'ring steps and slow, Through Eden took their solitary way.

685 vapour] Hor. Epod. iii. 15.

'Nec tantus unquam siderum insedit vapor Siticulosæ Apuliæ.' Richardson.

685 air adust] Tasso Gier. Lib. vii. 52.

Qual con le chiome sanguinose horrende Splender cometa suol per l'aria adusta.' Bowle.

648 brand] Sword. Gen. i. 24. Blade, xi. 120. Bentl. MS.

640 world] Shakesp. Rich. II. act. i. sc. 8.

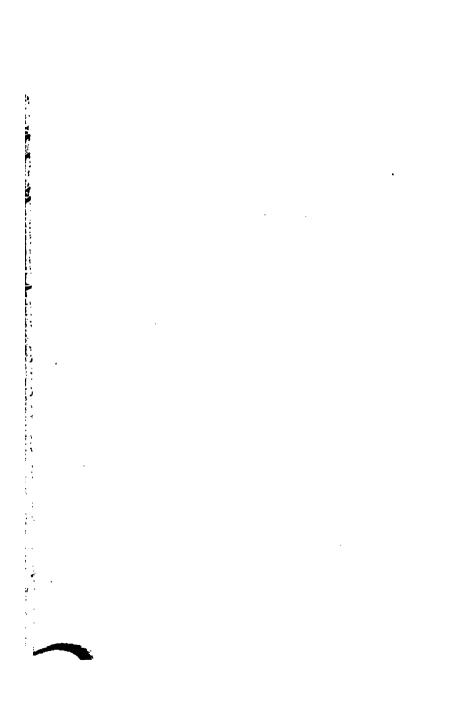
'---- all the world's my way.' Johnson.

648 hand]

'A small but artful paradise they walk'd, And hand in hand sad gentle things they talk'd.' See Cowley's Davideis, p. 20.

648 wand ring | Wearied. Careful. Social. Bentl. MS.

PARADISE REGAINED.



PARADISE REGAINED.

BOOK L

I, who ere-while the happy garden sung,
By one man's disobedience lost, now sing
Recover'd Paradise to all mankind,
By one man's firm obedience fully try'd
Through all temptation, and the tempter foil'd
In all his wiles, defeated, and repuls'd,
And Eden rais'd in the waste wilderness.

Thou Spirit, who led'st this glorious Eremite Into the desert, his victorious field,

Against the spiritual foe, and brought'st him thence By proof the undoubted Son of God, inspire,

As thou art wont, my prompted song, else mute,
And bear thro' height or depth of nature's bounds
With prosperous wing full summ'd to tell of deeds
Above heroic, though in secret done,
And unrecorded left through many an age,
Worthy t' have not remain'd so long unsung.

Now had the great Proclaimer, with a voice

⁷ waste] Spens. Fairy Queen, i. i. 82.

^{&#}x27;Far hence, quoth he, in wasteful wilderness.' Dunster.

¹⁴ summ'd] Drayton's Polyolbion. Song xi.

^{&#}x27;The muse from Cambria comes, with pinions summ'd and sound.'

Todd.

More awful than the sound of trumpet, cry'd Repentance, and heaven's kingdom nigh at hand To all baptiz'd: to his great baptism flock'd With awe the regions round, and with them came From Nazareth the Son of Joseph deem'd, To the flood Jordan; came, as then obscure, Unmark't, unknown; but him the Baptist soon Descry'd, divinely warn'd, and witness bore As to his worthier, and would have resign'd To him his heavenly office; nor was long His witness unconfirm'd: on him baptiz'd Heaven open'd, and in likeness of a dove The Spirit descended, while the Father's voice From heaven pronounc'd him his beloved Son. That heard the adversary, who, roving still About the world, at that assembly fam'd Would not be last, and, with the voice divine Nigh thunder-struck, th' exalted man, to whom Such high attest was giv'n, a while survey'd With wonder; then, with envy fraught and rage, Flies to his place, nor rests, but in mid air To council summons all his mighty peers, Within thick clouds and dark ten-fold involv'd, A gloomy consistory; and them amidst With looks aghast and sad he thus bespake.

⁴² consistory | Virg. Æn. iii. 679.

^{&#}x27;Concilium horrendum.'

Thyer.

⁴² gloomy consistory] See Dante, Il Paradiso, xxix. 67.

^{&#}x27;Omai dintorno a questo consistorio Puoi contemplare assai.'

O ancient Powers of air and this wide world. For much more willingly I mention air, This our old conquest, than remember hell, Our hated habitation; well ye know How many ages, as the years of men, This universe we have possest, and rul'd In manner at our will th' affairs of earth, 50 Since Adam and his facile consort Eve Lost Paradise deceiv'd by me, though since With dread attending when that fatal wound Shall be inflicted by the seed of Eve Upon my head; long the decrees of heaven Delay, for longest time to him is short; And now too soon for us the circling hours This dreaded time have compast, wherein we Must bide the stroke of that long threaten'd wound, At least if so we can, and by the head Broken be not intended all our power To be infring'd, our freedom, and our being, In this fair empire won of earth and air: For this ill news I bring, the Woman's Seed, Destin'd to this, is late of woman born; His birth to our just fear gave no small cause, But his growth now to youth's full flow'r, displaying All virtue, grace, and wisdom to achieve

⁵⁷ circling] So P. L. vi. 3. vii. 342, 'Circling years.' Dunater.

⁶⁷ youth's full flow'r] Hom. II. xiii. 484, ήβης ἀνθος. Lucret. i. 564, ævi contingere florem. iii. 768, ætatis tangere florem. Sil. Ital. xvi. 406, primævæ flore juventæ.

Things highest, greatest, multiplies my fear. Before him a great prophet to proclaim His coming is sent harbinger, who all Invites, and in the consecrated stream Pretends to wash off sin, and fit them so Purify'd to receive him pure, or rather To do him honour as their king: all come, And he himself among them was baptiz'd, Not thence to be more pure, but to receive The testimony of heaven, that who he is Thenceforth the nations may not doubt. The prophet do him reverence; on him rising Out of the water, heaven above the clouds Unfold her crystal doors, thence on his head A perfect dove descend, whate'er it meant, And out of heav'n the sovereign voice I heard, 'This is my Son belov'd, in him am pleas'd.' His mother then is mortal, but his sire He who obtains the monarchy of heaven: And what will he not do to advance his Son? His first-begot we know, and sore have felt, When his fierce thunder drove us to the deep; . Who this is we must learn, for man he seems In all his lineaments, though in his face

⁸² crystal] 'Crystal' was a favourite expression among our elder poets for 'bright.' It occurs nearly twenty times in Milton. It is often used, when no allusion to 'crystal' as a substance is meant, as in Shakesp. Hen. VI. p. i. act i. sc. 1: 'Brandish your crystal tresses in the sky.' Dekker's Satiromastix, Sig. K. 4, ed. 1602, 'Bow their crystal knees.'

110

Dunater.

The glimpses of his father's glory shine.
Ye see our danger on the utmost edge
Of hazard, which admits no long debate,
But must with something sudden be oppos'd,
Not force, but well-couch'd fraud, well-woven
Ere in the head of nations he appear [snares,
Their king, their leader, and supreme on earth.
I, when no other durst, sole undertook
The dismal expedition to find out
And ruin Adam, and the exploit perform'd
Successfully; a calmer voyage now
Will waft me; and the way found prosp'rous once
Induces best to hope of like success.

He ended, and his words impression left
Of much amazement to th' infernal crew,
Distracted and surpriz'd with deep dismay
At these sad tidings; but no time was then
For long indulgence to their fears or grief.
Unanimous they all commit the care
And management of this main enterprize
To him their great dictator, whose attempt
At first against mankind so well had thriv'd

94 edge] Shakesp. All's Well, &c. Act. iii. sc. 3.

'We'll strive to bear it for your worthy sake
To the extreme edge of hazard.'

Newton.

104 waft] P. L. ii. 1041.

'Now with ease,

Wafts on the calmer wave.

In Adam's overthrow, and led their march
From hell's deep-vaulted den to dwell in light,
Regents, and potentates, and kings, yea gods
Of many a pleasant realm and province wide.
So to the coast of Jordan he directs
His easy steps, girded with snaky wiles,
Where he might likeliest find this new-declar'd,
This man of men, attested Son of God,
Temptation and all guile on him to try;
So to subvert whom he suspected rais'd
To end his reign on earth so long enjoy'd:
But contrary unweeting he fulfill'd
The purpos'd counsel pre-ordain'd and fixt
Of the Most High, who, in full frequence bright
Of angels, thus to Gabriel smiling spake.

Gabriel, this day by proof thou shalt behold, 120
Thou and all angels conversant on earth
With man or men's affairs, how I begin
To verify that solemn message late,
On which I sent thee to the virgin pure
In Galilee, that she should bear a son
Great in renown, and call'd the Son of God;
Then told'st her doubting how these things could be
To her a virgin, that on her should come
The Holy Ghost, and the Power of the Highest
O'er-shadow her: this man born, and now up-grown,
To show him worthy of his birth divine
And high prediction, henceforth I expose

187 told'st] The sense 'Thou told'st her.' The language obscure, from being comprest and latinised, 'dixisti.'

Dunster.

To Satan; let him tempt and now assay His utmost subtlety, because he boasts And vaunts of his great cunning to the throng 145 Of his apostasy; he might have learnt Less overweening, since he fail'd in Job, Whose constant perseverance overcame Whate'er his cruel malice could invent. He now shall know I can produce a man 150 Of female seed, far abler to resist All his solicitations, and at length All his vast force, and drive him back to hell, Winning by conquest what the first man lost By fallacy surpris'd. But first I mean To exercise him in the wilderness; There he shall first lay down the rudiments Of his great warfare, ere I send him forth To conquer sin and death, the two grand foes, By humiliation and strong sufferance. 160 His weakness shall o'ercome satanic strength, And all the world, and mass of sinful flesh; That all the angels and æthereal powers. They now, and men hereafter, may discern, From what consummate virtue I have chose This perfect man, by merit call'd my Son, To earn salvation for the sons of men.

So spake th' eternal Father, and all heaven Admiring stood a space, then into hymns Burst forth, and in celestial measures mov'd,

157 rudiments.] Virg. Æn. xi. 156. 'Bellique propinqui Dura rudimenta.'

Dunster.

Circling the throne and singing, while the hand Sung with the voice, and this the argument.

Victory and triumph to the Son of God, Now ent'ring his great duel, not of arms, But to vanquish by wisdom hellish wiles. 175 The Father knows the Son; therefore secure Ventures his filial virtue, though untry'd, Against whate'er may tempt, whate'er seduce, Allure, or terrify, or undermine. Be frustrate all ye stratagems of hell, 180

And devilish machinations come to nought!

So they in heaven their odes and vigils tun'd: Mean while the Son of God, who yet some days Lodg'd in Bethabara where John baptiz'd, Musing and much revolving in his breast, 186 How best the mighty work he might begin Of Saviour to mankind, and which way first Publish his god-like office now mature, One day forth walk'd alone, the Spirit leading, And his deep thoughts, the better to converse 190 With solitude, till far from track of men, Thought following thought, and step by step led on, He enter'd now the bordering desert wild, And, with dark shades and rocks environ'd round, His holy meditations thus pursu'd.

171 hand sung] Tibull. El. iii. 4. 41. 'Digiti cum voce locuti.' Calton. 176 vanquish] Accent on the last syllable, so Shakesp. Hen. VI. Part 1. act iii. sc. 8. I am vanquish'd. These haughty words of hers,' &c. Todd.

> 'Multa movens animo.' Dunster.

185 revolving | Virg. Æn. x. 890.

O what a multitude of thoughts at once Awaken'd in me swarm, while I consider What from within I feel myself, and hear What from without comes often to my ears, Ill sorting with my present state compar'd! When I was yet a child, no childish play To me was pleasing; all my mind was set Serious to learn and know, and thence to do What might be public good; myself I thought Born to that end, born to promote all truth, All righteous things: therefore, above my years, The law of God I read, and found it sweet, Made it my whole delight, and in it grew To such perfection, that, ere yet my age Had measur'd twice six years, at our great feast I went into the temple, there to hear The teachers of our law, and to propose What might improve my knowledge or their own. And was admir'd by all; yet this not all To which my spirit aspir'd, victorious deeds Flam'd in my heart, heroic acts, one while To rescue Israel from the Roman yoke, Then to subdue and quell o'er all the earth Brute violence and proud tyrannic pow'r, Till truth were freed, and equity restor'd: 220 Yet held it more humane, more heav'nly, first By winning words to conquer willing hearts, And make persuasion do the work of fear;

222 willing] Virg. Georg. iv. 561.

'Victorque volentes
Per populos dat jura.'

Jortan.

At least to try, and teach the erring soul, Not wilfully misdoing, but unaware Misled; the stubborn only to subdue. These growing thoughts my mother soon perceiving By words at times cast forth, inly rejoic'd, And said to me apart; High are thy thoughts O son, but nourish them, and let them soar To what height sacred virtue and true worth Can raise them, though above example high; By matchless deeds express thy matchless Sire. For know, thou art no son of mortal man, Though men esteem thee low of parentage, Thy father is the eternal King who rules All heaven and earth, angels and sons of men: A messenger from God foretold thy birth Conceiv'd in me a virgin; he foretold Thou shouldst be great, and sit on David's throne, And of thy kingdom there should be no end. At thy nativity a glorious quire Of angels in the fields of Bethlehem sung To shepherds watching at their folds by night, And told them the Messiah now was born, Where they might see him; and to thee they came, Directed to the manger where thou lay'st, For in the inn was left no better room.

²²⁶ subdue | All the editions, except Tonson's, 1747, read 'destroy;' but in the errata of the first edition, the reader is desired to read 'subdue.' Newton.

²⁸⁸ express | So P. L. viii. 440.

^{&#}x27;Expressing well the Spirit within thee free.' Dunster.
241 should] Tickell and Fenton, after Tonson, read 'shall.'
Newton restored the right reading. Todd.

A star, not seen before, in heaven appearing Guided the wise men thither from the east, To honour thee with incense, myrrh, and gold, By whose bright course led on they found the place, Affirming it thy star new grav'n in heaven, By which they knew the king of Israel born. Just Simeon and prophetic Anna, warn'd By vision, found thee in the temple, and spake, Before the altar and the vested priest, Like things of thee to all that present stood. This having heard, straight I again revolv'd The law and prophets, searching what was writ Concerning the Messiah, to our scribes Known partly, and soon found of whom they spake I am; this chiefly, that my way must lie Through many a hard assay, even to the death, Ere I the promis'd kingdom can attain, Or work redemption for mankind, whose sins' Full weight must be transferr'd upon my head. Yet, neither thus dishearten'd or dismay'd, The time prefixt I waited, when, behold! The Baptist, of whose birth I oft had heard, Not knew by sight, now come, who was to come Before Messiah and his way prepare. I, as all others, to his baptism came, Which I believ'd was from above; but he

²⁶⁷ vested] Virg. Æn. xii. 169. 'Purâque in veste sacerdos.' Dunster.

²⁷¹ knew] Hence all the pictures of Raphael and the great Italian painters, representing the *infant Jesus and John*, are historically false.

Straight knew me, and with loudest voice proclaim'd Me him, for it was shown him so from heaven, 276 Me him whose harbinger he was; and first Refus'd on me his baptism to confer, As much his greater, and was hardly won: But as I rose out of the laving stream, Heaven open'd her eternal doors, from whence The Spirit descended on me like a dove: And last, the sum of all, my Father's voice, Audibly heard from heaven, pronounc'd me his, Me his beloved Son, in whom alone He was well pleas'd; by which I knew the time Now full, that I no more should live obscure, But openly begin, as best becomes The authority which I deriv'd from heaven. And now by some strong motion I am led 290 Into this wilderness, to what intent I learn not yet, perhaps I need not know; For what concerns my knowledge God reveals.

So spake our Morning Star, then in his rise,
And looking round on every side beheld
A pathless desert, dusk with horrid shades;
The way he came not having mark'd, return
Was difficult, by human steps untrod;
And he still on was led, but with such thoughts
Accompanied of things past and to come
Lodg'd in his breast, as well might recommend
Such solitude before choicest society.
Full forty days he pass'd, whether on hill

296 dusk | Virg. Æn. i. 165.

'Horrentique atrum nemus imminet umbra.' Dunster.

Sometimes, anon in shady vale, each night Under the covert of some ancient oak 805 Or cedar, to defend him from the dew, Or harbour'd in one cave, is not reveal'd; Nor tasted human food, nor hunger felt Till those days ended, hunger'd then at last Among wild beasts: they at his sight grew mild, 310 Nor sleeping him nor waking harm'd; his walk The fiery serpent fled and noxious worm. The lion and fierce tiger glar'd aloof. But now an aged man in rural weeds, Following, as seem'd, the quest of some stray ewe, Or wither'd sticks to gather, which might serve Against a winter's day, when winds blow keen, To warm him wet return'd from field at eve,

³¹⁰ beasts] Giles Fletcher, in his Christ's Victorie and Triumph, ed. 1632, p. 27, says that when the beasts, in the wilderness,

'saw their Lord's bright cognizance
Shine in his face, soon did they disadvance,
And some unto him kneel, and some about him dance.'

A. Dyce.

818 glar'd] Jul. Cæs. act i. iv. 'I met a Lion
 Who glar'd upon me, and went surly by.' Dunster
 814 weeds] Spens. F. Q. i. i. 29.

'An aged man in long black weeds yelad.' Dunster.
Compare Giles Fletcher's Christ's Victorie and Triumph, ed.
1632, p. 30. 32:

'At length an aged syre farre off he saw
Come slowly footing · · · ·
Thus on they wandred, but those holy weeds
A monstrous serpent, and no man did cover.'
In Bale's Christ's Temptation, 1538, Satan joins our Saviour in the disguise of a hermit. A. Dyce.

He saw approach, who first with curious eye
Perus'd him, then with words thus utter'd spake.

Sir, what ill chance hath brought thee to this place
So far from path or road of men, who pass
In troop or caravan? for single none
Durst ever, who return'd, and dropt not here
His carcass, pin'd with hunger and with drought.
I ask the rather, and the more admire,
For that to me thou seem'st the man, whom late
Our new baptizing prophet at the ford
Of Jordan honour'd so, and call'd thee Son
Of God; I saw and heard, for we sometimes,
Who dwell this wild, constrain'd by want, come
To town or village nigh, nighest is far, [forth
Where aught we hear, and curious are to hear,
What happens new; fame also finds us out.

To whom the Son of God. Who brought me hither Will bring me hence; no other guide I seek. 336

By miracle he may, reply'd the swain,
What other way I see not, for we here
Live on tough roots and stubs, to thirst inur'd
More than the camel, and to drink go far,
Men to much misery and hardship born.
But if thou be the Son of God, command
That out of these hard stones be made thee bread.
So shalt thou save thyself and us relieve
With food, whereof we wretched seldom taste.

⁸²⁰ Perus'd] P L. viii. 267. 'Myself I then perus'd;' and Hamlet (act ii. sc. 1.), 'He falls to such perusal of my face.' Dunster.

⁸⁸⁹ stubs | Thyer proposes 'shrubs,' very improperly.

He ended, and the Son of God reply'd.

Think'st thou such force in bread? is it not written,
For I discern thee other than thou seem'st,
Man lives not by bread only, but each word
Proceeding from the mouth of God, who fed
Our fathers here with manna? in the mount
Moses was forty days, nor eat, nor drank;
And forty days Elijah without food
Wander'd this barren waste, the same I now.
Why dost thou then suggest to me distrust,
Knowing who I am, as I know who thou art?

Whom thus answer'd th' arch fiend now undis-'Tis true, I am that spirit unfortunate, Who, leagu'd with millions more in rash revolt, Kept not my happy station, but was driven With them from bliss to the bottomless deep; Yet to that hideous place not so confin'd By rigour unconniving, but that oft, Leaving my dolorous prison, I enjoy Large liberty, to round this globe of earth, Or range in th' air, nor from the heaven of heavens Hath he excluded my resort sometimes. I came among the sons of God, when he Gave up into my hands Uzzean Job To prove him, and illustrate his high worth; And when to all his angels he propos'd To draw the proud king Ahab into fraud. That he might fall in Ramoth, they demurring, I undertook that office, and the tongues Of all his flattering prophets glibb'd with lies 373 To his destruction, as I had in charge; For what he bids I do. Though I have lost Much lustre of my native brightness, lost To be below'd of God, I have not lost To love, at least contemplate and admire, What I see excellent in good, or fair, Or virtuous: I should so have lost all sense. What can be then less in me than desire To see thee and approach thee, whom I know Declar'd the Son of God, to hear attent Thy wisdom, and behold thy godlike deeds? Men generally think me much a foe To all mankind: why should I? they to me Never did wrong or violence; by them I lost not what I lost, rather by them I gain'd what I have gain'd, and with them dwell, Copartner in these regions of the world, If not disposer; lend them oft my aid. Oft my advice by presages, and signs, And answers, oracles, portents, and dreams, Whereby they may direct their future life. Envy they say excites me thus to gain Companions of my misery and woe. At first it may be; but long since with woe Nearer acquainted, now I feel by proof,

885 attent] Fair. Q. vi. 9. 26.

'Hung still upon his melting mouth attent.' and Hamlet, act i. so. ii. 'With an attent ear.' Thyer. Duncter. 400 Nearer] 'Never' in Milton's ed. but the errata give 'nearer.' Several editions retain the error. Todd.

That fellowship in pain divides not smart,
Nor lightens aught each man's peculiar load.
Small consolation then, were man adjoin'd:
This wounds me most, what can it less? that man,
Man fall'n shall be restor'd, I never more.

To whom our Saviour sternly thus reply'd. Deservedly thou griev'st, compos'd of lies From the beginning, and in lies wilt end, Who boast release from hell, and leave to come Into the heaven of heavens. Thou com'st indeed, As a poor miserable captive thrall Comes to the place where he before had sat Among the prime in splendour, now depos'd, Ejected, emptied, gaz'd, unpitied, shunn'd, A spectacle of ruin or of scorn 415 To all the host of heaven. The happy place Imparts to thee no happiness, no joy, Rather inflames thy torment, representing Lost bliss to thee no more communicable, So never more in hell than when in heaven. But thou art serviceable to heaven's King. Wilt thou impute t' obedience what thy fear

⁴⁰¹ fellowship] See Shakespeare's Rape of Lucrece. Aldine Poets, vol. xx. p. 128.

^{&#}x27;It easeth some, though none it ever cur'd, To think, their dolour others have endur'd.'

⁴¹¹ thrall] See Heywood's Hierarchie, p. 564.

^{&#}x27;The power of women to make others thrall.' and H. More's Poems, p. 251.

^{&#}x27;Yet wote I not what may these wretched thralls relieve.'

Extorts, or pleasure to do ill excites? What but thy malice mov'd thee to misdeem Of righteous Job, then cruelly to afflict him With all inflictions? but his patience won. The other service was thy chosen task. To be a liar in four hundred mouths; For lying is thy sustenance, thy food. Yet thou pretend'st to truth; all oracles By thee are giv'n, and what confest more true Among the nations? that hath been thy craft, By mixing somewhat true to vent more lies. But what have been thy answers? what but dark, Ambiguous, and with double sense deluding, Which they who ask'd have seldom understood, And not well understood as good not known? Who ever by consulting at thy shrine Return'd the wiser, or the more instruct To fly or follow what concern'd him most. And run not sooner to his fatal snare? For God hath justly given the nations up To thy delusions; justly, since they fell Idolatrous. But when his purpose is Among them to declare his providence To thee not known, whence hast thou then thy truth.

But from him or his angels president In ev'ry province? who, themselves disdaining T' approach thy temples, give thee in command

426 won] Verb neuter, so Spens. F. Q. i. vi. 89:

'And he the stoutest knight that ever won.' Newton.

What to the smallest tittle thou shalt say 450 To thy adorers; thou with trembling fear, Or like a fawning parasite, obey'st; Then to thy self ascrib'st the truth foretold. But this thy glory shall be soon retrench'd; No more shalt thou by oracling abuse 455 The Gentiles: henceforth oracles are ceas'd, And thou no more with pomp and sacrifice Shalt be inquir'd at Delphos or elsewhere, At least in vain, for they shall find thee mute. God hath now sent his living oracle Into the world to teach his final will, And sends his Spirit of Truth henceforth to dwell In pious hearts, an inward oracle To all truth requisite for men to know.

So spake our Saviour; but the subtle fiend, 46 Though inly stung with anger and disdain, Dissembled, and this answer smooth return'd.

Sharply thou hast insisted on rebuke,
And urg'd me hard with doings, which not will,
But misery, hath wrested from me; where
Easily canst thou find one miserable,
And not enforc'd ofttimes to part from truth,
If it may stand him more in stead to lie,
Say and unsay, feign, flatter, or abjure?
But thou art plac'd above me, thou art Lord;
From thee I can, and must, submiss endure
Check or reproof, and glad to escape so quit.

456 ceas'd] Juv. Sat. vi. 554.

'Delphis oracula cessant.' Dunster.

VOL. II. 20

Hard are the ways of truth, and rough to walk,
Smooth on the tongue discours'd, pleasing to th' ear,
And tuneable as sylvan pipe or song;
What wonder then if I delight to hear
Her dictates from thy mouth? most men admire
Virtue, who follow not her lore: permit me
To hear thee when I come, since no man comes,
And talk at least, though I despair to attain.
Thy Father, who is holy, wise, and pure,
Suffers the hypocrite or atheous priest
To tread his sacred courts, and minister
About his altar, handling holy things,
Praying or vowing, and vouchsaf'd his voice
To Balaam reprobate, a prophet yet
Inspir'd; disdain not such access to me.

To whom our Saviour with unalter'd brow.

Thy coming hither, though I know thy scope,
I bid not or forbid: do as thou find'st

Permission from above; thou canst not more.

He added not; and Satan, bowing low His gray dissimulation, disappear'd

478 Hard | Sil. Ital. iv. 605.

'---- perque aspera duro

Nititur ad laudem virtus interrita clivo.' Dunster.

⁴⁸⁷ atheous] Cicero, speaking of Diagoras, 'Atheos qui dictus est.' De Nat. D. i. 28. 'Atheal' is not uncommon in old English. Dunster. Todd.

496 gray dissimulation] See Ford's Broken Heart; ed. Weber, p. 304.

'Lay by thy whining gray dissimulation.'

Into thin air diffus'd: for now began

Night with her sullen wings to double-shade 500

The desert; fowls in their clay nests were couch'd;

And now wild beasts came forth the woods to roam.

499 thin] Virg. Æn. iv. 278.

'Et procul in tenuem ex oculis evanuit auram.' Shakesp. Temp. act iv. sc. 2.

'Are melted into air, into thin air.' Dunster.

 500 Night] Nonnus ends the xxvth book of his Dionysiaca thus,

Καὶ σκιερὴν ἐμέλαινεν δλην χθόνα σιγαλέη νύξ · Λαοὶ ở ἔνθα καὶ ἔνθα χαμαιστρώτων ἐπὶ λέκτρων Ἑσπερίη μετὰ ὀόρπον ὀρειάδι κάππεσον εὐνῆ.

500 double-shade] Ov. Met. xi. 550.

'Duplicataque noctis imago est.' Dunster.
501 fowls] Beaumont's Psyche, c. xiii. st. 355, ed. 1648.

'Each gentle fair-condition'd bird and beast Hied them unto their nests and dens Only some ominous ravens, and screech owles prest With beasts of prey and night, thro' the black air.'

PARADISE REGAINED.

BOOK II.

MEANWHILE the new-baptiz'd, who yet remain'd At Jordan with the Baptist, and had seen Him whom they heard so late expressly call'd Jesus, Messiah, Son of God declar'd, And on that high authority had believ'd, And with him talk'd, and with him lodg'd-I mean Andrew and Simon, famous after known, With others though in holy writ not nam'd-Now missing him their joy so lately found, So lately found, and so abruptly gone, 10 Began to doubt, and doubted many days, And, as the days increas'd, increas'd their doubt: Sometimes they thought he might be only shown, And for a time caught up to God, as once Moses was in the Mount, and missing long; 15 And the great Thisbite, who on fiery wheels Rode up to heaven, yet once again to come. Therefore as those young prophets then with care

⁶ mean] See this expression in Harington's Ariosto, xxxi.
46. 'I mean Renaldo's House of Montalbane; and st. 55.
'I mean the cruel Pagan Rodomont.' Newton.
18 shown | Virg. Æn. vi. 869.

^{&#}x27;Ostendent terris hunc tantum fata.'

Sought lost Elijah, so in each place these
Nigh to Bethabara; in Jericho
The city of palms, Ænon, and Salem old,
Machærus, and each town or city wall'd
On this side the broad lake Genezaret,
Or in Peræa; but return'd in vain.
Then on the bank of Jordan, by a creek,
Where winds with reeds and osiers whisp'ring play,
Plain fishermen, no greater men them call,
Close in a cottage low together got,
Their unexpected loss and plaints out breath'd.

Alas, from what high hope to what relapse
Unlook'd for are we fallen! our eyes beheld
Messiah certainly now come, so long
Expected of our fathers; we have heard
His words, his wisdom full of grace and truth:
Now, now, for sure, deliverance is at hand,
The kingdom shall to Israel be restor'd:
Thus we rejoic'd, but soon our joy is turn'd
Into perplexity and new amaze:

²⁸ broad] 'Broad' is not opposed to long, but means 'large;' in this sense it is often used by the old English poets, and thus their modern imitator, 'He knew her of broad lands the heir.' Marmion, c. ii. st. xxvii. The lake of Genezaret is eighteen miles long, and only five broad.

²⁵ Jordan] Giles Fletcher's Christ's Victorie and Triumph ad. 1632, p. 49:

^{&#}x27;Or whistling reeds, that rutty Jordan laves.' A. Dyce.

²⁷ no greater] Spenser in the beginning of Sheph. Cal.
'A shepherd's boy, no better do him call.' Newton.

²⁰ what] So first edition, in most others, that.' Newton.

For whither is he gone; what accident Hath rapt him from us? will he now retire After appearance, and again prolong Our expectation? God of Israel, Send thy Messiah forth, the time is come; Behold the kings of the earth, how they oppress Thy chosen, to what height their power unjust 45 They have exalted, and behind them cast All fear of thee. Arise and vindicate Thy glory, free thy people from their yoke. But let us wait; thus far he hath perform'd, Sent his Anointed, and to us reveal'd him, 50 By his great prophet, pointed at and shown In public, and with him we have convers'd; Let us be glad of this, and all our fears Lay on his providence; he will not fail, Nor will withdraw him now, nor will recall, Mock us with his blest sight, then snatch him hence:

Soon we shall see our hope, our joy return.

Thus they out of their plaints new hope resume
To find whom at the first they found unsought:
But to his mother Mary, when she saw
60
Others return'd from baptism, not her Son,
Nor left at Jordan, tidings of him none,
Within her breast though calm, her breast though
pure,

Motherly cares and fears got head, and rais'd Some troubled thoughts, which she in sighs thus clad.

O what avails me now that honour high 60 To have conceiv'd of God, or that salute. 'Hail, highly favour'd, among women blest!' While I to sorrows am no less advanc'd. And fears as eminent, above the lot Of other women, by the birth I bore, In such a season born, when scarce a shed Could be obtain'd to shelter him or me From the bleak air! a stable was our warmth, A manger his: yet soon enforc'd to fly Thence into Egypt, till the murd'rous king Were dead, who sought his life, and missing fill'd With infant blood the streets of Bethlehem; From Egypt home return'd, in Nazareth Hath been our dwelling many years; his life Private, unactive, calm, contemplative, Little suspicious to any king; but now Full grown to man, acknowledg'd, as I hear, By John the Baptist, and in public shown, Son own'd from heaven by his Father's voice; * I look'd for some great change: to honour? no, But trouble, as old Simeon plain foretold, That to the fall and rising he should be Of many in Israel, and to a sign Spoken against, that through my very soul A sword shall pierce. This is my favour'd lot, My exaltation to afflictions high; Afflicted I may be, it seems, and blest; I will not argue that, nor will repine. But where delays he now? some great intent

Conceals him. When twelve years he scarce had I lost him, but so found, as well I saw [seen, He could not lose himself; but went about His Father's business. What he meant I mus'd, Since understand. Much more his absence now Thus long to some great purpose he obscures. 101 But I to wait with patience am inur'd; My heart hath been a store-house long of things And sayings laid up, portending strange events.

Thus Mary pond'ring oft, and oft to mind Recalling what remarkably had pass'd Since first her salutation heard, with thoughts Meekly compos'd awaited the fulfilling: The while her Son, tracing the desert wild, Sole but with holiest meditations fed, 110 Into himself descended, and at once All his great work to come before him set: How to begin, how to accomplish best His end of being on earth, and mission high: For Satan, with sly preface to return, 115 Had left him vacant, and with speed was gone Up to the middle region of thick air, Where all his potentates in counsel sat; There, without sign of boast, or sign of joy, Solicitous and blank he thus began.

Princes, heaven's ancient sons, ethereal thrones, Demonian spirits now from the element Each of his reign allotted, rightlier call'd

¹¹¹ descended Pers. Sat. iv. 23.

^{&#}x27;Ut nemo in sese tentat descendere.' Newton.

Powers of fire, air, water, and earth beneath, So may we hold our place, and these mild seats Without new trouble: such an enemy Is risen to invade us, who no less Threatens, than our expulsion down to hell; I, as I undertook, and with the vote Consenting in full frequence was impower'd, Have found him, view'd him, tasted him, but find Far other labour to be undergone Than when I dealt with Adam, first of men; Though Adam by his wife's allurement fell, However to this man inferior far, 136 If he be man by mother's side at least, With more than human gifts from heaven adorn'd, Perfections absolute, graces divine, And amplitude of mind to greatest deeds. Therefore I am return'd, lest confidence 140 Of my success with Eve in paradise Deceive ye to persuasion oversure Of like succeeding here: I summon all Rather to be in readiness, with hand Or counsel to assist, lest I, who erst 145 Thought none my equal, now be overmatch'd.

So spake the old Serpent doubting, and from all With clamour was assur'd their utmost aid

¹²⁵ mild seats] Mild yoke. Sonnet xix. Mild heaven. Sonnet xxi. 'Mite et cognatum est homini deus.' Sil. Ital. iv. 795.

¹⁸¹ tasted him] Psalm xxxiv. 8.

^{&#}x27;Oh taste and see how gracious the Lord is.'

At his command; when from amidst them rose Belial, the dissolutest spirit that fell, 160 The sensualest, and after Asmodai The fleshliest incubus, and thus advis'd. Set women in his eye, and in his walk, Among daughters of men the fairest found; Many are in each region passing fair 155 As the noon sky; more like to goddesses Than mortal creatures, graceful and discreet, Expert in amorous arts, enchanting tongues Persuasive, virgin majesty with mild And sweet allay'd, yet terrible to approach, 160 Skill'd to retire, and in retiring draw Hearts after them tangled in amorous nets. Such object hath the power to soften and tame Severest temper, smooth the rugged'st brow, Enerve, and with voluptuous hope dissolve, Draw out with credulous desire, and lead At will the manliest, resolutest breast,

156 more like | Hesiod Op. et Di. 62.
άθανάταις δὲ θεαῖς εἰς ὧπα ἔἰσκειν
Παρθενικῆς καλὸν εἰδος ἐπήρατον.

162 tangled] Miltoni Eleg. i. 60.

'Aurea quæ fallax retia tendit amor.'
and P. L. xi. 585. Dunster.

166 credulous | Hor. Od. iv. i. 80.

'Spes animi credula mutui.' Newton.

168 magnetic | Mids. N. Dream, act ii. sc. 2.

'You draw me, you hard-hearted adamant, But yet you draw not iron.'

Todd.

As the magnetic hardest iron draws.

Women, when nothing else, beguil'd the heart

Of wisest Solomon, and made him build,

And made him bow to the gods of his wives.

To whom quick answer Satan thus return'd. Belial, in much uneven scale thou weigh'st All others by thyself; because of old Thou thyself doat'dst on woman-kind, admiring Their shape, their colour, and attractive grace, None are, thou think'st, but taken with such toys. Before the flood thou with thy lusty crew, False titled sons of God, roaming the earth, Cast wanton eyes on the daughters of men, And coupled with them, and begot a race. Have we not seen, or by relation heard, In courts and regal chambers how thou lurk'st, In wood or grove by mossy fountain side, In valley or green meadow, to way-lay Some beauty rare, Calisto, Clymene, Daphne, or Semele, Antiopa, Or Amymone, Syrinx, many more Too long, then lay'st thy scapes on names ador'd, Apollo, Neptune, Jupiter, or Pan, 190 Satyr, or faun, or sylvan? but these haunts Delight not all; among the sons of men, How many have with a smile made small account Of beauty and her lures, easily scorn'd All her assaults, on worthier things intent?

¹⁸⁴ mossy] Virg. Ecl. vii. 45 'Muscosi fontes.' Dunster.

Remember that Pellean conqueror, A youth, how all the beauties of the east He slightly view'd, and slightly overpass'd: How he surnam'd of Africa dismiss'd In his prime youth the fair Iberian maid. For Solomon, he liv'd at ease, and full Of honour, wealth, high fare, aim'd not beyond Higher design than to enjoy his state; Thence to the bait of women lay expos'd: But he whom we attempt is wiser far Than Solomon, of more exalted mind, Made and set wholly on the accomplishment Of greatest things; what woman will you find, Though of this age the wonder and the fame, On whom his leisure will vouchsafe an eye 210 Of fond desire? or should she confident, As sitting queen ador'd on beauty's throne, Descend with all her winning charms begirt To enamour, as the zone of Venus once Wrought that effect on Jove, so fables tell; 215 How would one look from his majestic brow. Seated as on the top of virtue's hill,

196 Pellean] Henry More's Poems, p. 251.

'Where's Nimrod now, and dreadful Hannibal? Where's that ambitious pert *Pellean lad?*'

204 bait] Spens. F. Q. v. viii. 1.

'Beauty's lovely bait.' Dunster.

216 majestic brow] Milton's Prose Works (of Reformation) by Symmons, vol. i. p. 54. 'And buy and sell the awful and majestic wrinkles of her brow.'

Discount'nance her despis'd, and put to rout All her array; her female pride deject, Or turn to reverent awe! for beauty stands In the admiration only of weak minds Led captive. Cease to admire, and all her plumes Fall flat and shrink into a trivial toy, At every sudden slighting quite abash'd: Therefore with manlier objects we must try His constancy, with such as have more show Of worth, of honour, glory, and popular praise; Rocks whereon greatest men have oftest wreck'd; Or that which only seems to satisfy Lawful desires of nature, not beyond; And now I know he hungers where no food Is to be found, in the wide wilderness: The rest commit to me, I shall let pass No advantage, and his strength as oft assay. He ceas'd, and heard their grant in loud acclaim:

He ceas'd, and heard their grant in loud acclaim:
Then forthwith to him takes a chosen band
Of spirits, likest to himself in guile,
To be at hand, and at his beck appear,
If cause were to unfold some active scene
Of various persons, each to know his part;
Then to the desert takes with these his flight;
Where still from shade to shade the Son of God

Newton.

²²⁸ oftest] Milton's own edition, 'oftest,' the others 'often.'
Newton.

²⁸² wide] In most editions falsely printed 'wild.'

After forty days fasting had remain'd, Now hung'ring first, and to himself thus said.

Where will this end? four times ten days I've pass'd

Wand'ring this woody maze, and human food
Nor tasted, nor had appetite: that fast
To virtue I impute not, or count part
Of what I suffer here. If nature need not,
Or God support nature without repast
Though needing, what praise is it to endure?
But now I feel I hunger, which declares
Nature hath need of what she asks; yet God
Can satisfy that need some other way,
Though hunger still remain: so it remain
Without this body's wasting, I content me,
And from the sting of famine fear no harm,
Nor mind it, fed with better thoughts, that feed
Me hung'ring more to do my Father's will.

It was the hour of night, when thus the Son commun'd in silent walk, then laid him down Under the hospitable covert nigh Of trees thick interwoven; there he slept, And dream'd, as appetite is wont to dream, Of meats and drinks, nature's refreshment sweet:

Him thought, he by the brook of Cherith stood,

262 hospitable] Hor. Od. ii. 8. 10.

'Umbram hospitalem consociare amant Ramis.'

and Virg. Georg. iv. 24. Dunster.

And saw the ravens with their horny beaks
Food to Elijah bringing even and morn,
Though ravenous, taught to abstain from what they
brought:

He saw the prophet also how he fled 273 Into the desert, and how there he slept Under a juniper: then how, awak'd, He found his supper on the coals prepar'd, And by the angel was bid rise and eat, And eat the second time after repose, The strength whereof suffic'd him forty days; Sometimes that with Elijah he partook, Or as a guest with Daniel at his pulse. Thus wore out night, and now the herald lark Left his ground-nest, high tow'ring to descry The morn's approach, and greet her with his song. As lightly from his grassy couch up rose Our Saviour, and found all was but a dream; Fasting he went to sleep, and fasting wak'd. Up to a hill anon his steps he rear'd, From whose high top to ken the prospect round, If cottage were in view, sheep-cote, or herd; But cottage, herd, or sheep-cote none he saw, Only in a bottom saw a pleasant grove,

²⁸⁷ horny | Cic. de. Nat. Deor. i. 36.
'Aves excelsæ, cruribus rigidis, corneo proceroque rostro.'
Dunster.

 ²⁸⁷ cottage Ap. Rhod. iv. 1247.
 ----- οὐδέ τιν' ἀρδμὸν,
 Οὐ πάτον, οὐκ ἀπάνευθε καταυγάσσαντο βοτήρα
 Αδλιον, εὐκήλω δὲ κατείχετο πάντα γαλήνη.

With chaunt of tuneful birds resounding loud; 250
Thither he bent his way, determin'd there
To rest at noon, and enter'd soon the shade
High roof'd, and walks beneath, and alleys brown,
That open'd in the midst a woody scene;
Nature's own work it seem'd, nature taught art,
And to a superstitious eye the haunt
Of wood-gods and wood-nymphs; he view'd it
round,

When suddenly a man before him stood,
Not rustic as before, but seemlier clad,
As one in city, or court, or palace bred,
And with fair speech these words to him address'd.

With granted leave officious I return,
But much more wonder that the Son of God
In this wild solitude so long should bide
Of all things destitute, and well I know,
Not without hunger. Others of some note,
As story tells, have trod this wilderness;
The fugitive bond-woman with her son
Out-cast Nebaioth, yet found here relief
By a providing angel; all the race
Of Israel here had famish'd, had not God
Rain'd from heaven manna; and that prophet bold
Native of Thebez wand'ring here was fed

²⁹⁶ haunt] Lucret. iv. 578.

⁸⁰⁹ here] In Milton's own edition, it is 'found he relief,' perhaps an unnoticed error of the press.
Todd.

Twice by a voice inviting him to eat.

Of thee these forty days none hath regard,

Forty and more deserted here indeed. [hence?

To whom thus Jesus. What conclud'st thou

To whom thus Jesus. What conclud'st thou They all had need; I, as thou seest, have none.

How hast thou hunger then? Satan replied. Tell me, if food were now before thee set, Would'st thou not eat? Thereafter as I like The giver, answer'd Jesus. Why should that Cause thy refusal? said the subtle fiend. Hast thou not right to all created things? Owe not all creatures by just right to thee Duty and service, nor to stay till bid, But tender all their power? nor mention I Meats by the law unclean, or offer'd first To idols, those young Daniel could refuse; Nor proffer'd by an enemy, though who Would scruple that, with want opprest? behold Nature asham'd, or, better to express, [vey'd Troubled that thou should'st hunger, hath pur-From all the elements her choicest store To treat thee as beseems, and as her Lord With honour, only deign to sit and eat.

He spake no dream, for, as his words had end, Our Saviour lifting up his eyes beheld In ample space under the broadest shade

⁸²⁸ nor] So in Milton's own edition; in most others, 'not.'
884 elements] Juv. Sat. xi. 14.

^{&#}x27;Interea gustus elementa per omnia quærunt.' Dunster.

VOL. II.

A table richly spread, in regal mode,
With dishes pil'd, and meats of noblest sort
And savour, beasts of chase, or fowl of game,
In pastry built, or from the spit, or boil'd,
Gris-amber-steam'd; all fish from sea or shore,
Freshet or purling brook, of shell or fin,
And exquisitest name, for which was drain'd
Pontus, and Lucrine bay, and Afric coast.
Alas how simple, to these cates compar'd,
Was that crude apple that diverted Eve!
And at a stately side-board, by the wine
That fragrant smell diffus'd, in order stood

A table] 'Then dreamt he saw a table richly spread.'
 Whiting's Albino, and Bellama, p. 105, (1687.)
 in regal mode] 'Regales Epulæ.' Apulei Metam. Lib
 p. 143. ed. Delph.

⁸⁴¹ dishes pil'd Milton's Prose Works, vol. iv. p. 312, (a brief History of Moscovia) 'Then followed a number more of strange, and rare dishes piled, boiled, roast, and baked.' &c.

844 Gris-amber] Osborne's Memoirs of James I. vol. ii. p. 157, 'a whole pye, reckoned to my lord at ten pounds, being composed of amber-grece, magisterial of pearl, musk.'

845 Freshet] Brown B. Past. b. ii. s. 8. (1616.)

'Now love the freshet, and then love the sea.' Todd.

847 Lucrine] Hor. Epod. ii. 49.

'Non me Lucrina juverint conchylia,'
and Sat. ii. iv. 32.

Duneter.

- **s49 diverted] In the latter sense, 'turn aside,' so Drayton's Owle, 1604.
 - 'Holla! thou wandering infant of my braine,
 Whither thus flingst thou; yet divert thy strayne;
 Return we back.'
 Todd.

Tall stripling youths rich clad, of fairer hue Than Ganymed or Hylas; distant more Under the trees now tripp'd, now solemn stood Nymphs of Diana's train, and Naiades With fruits and flowers from Amalthea's horn, And ladies of the Hesperides, that seem'd Fairer than feign'd of old, or fabled since Of fairy damsels met in forest wide By knights of Logres, or of Lyones, Lancelot, or Pelleas, or Pellenore, And all the while harmonious airs were heard Of chiming strings or charming pipes, and winds Of gentlest gale Arabian odours fann'd From their soft wings, and Flora's earliest smells. Such was the splendour, and the tempter now His invitation earnestly renew'd.

What doubts the Son of God to sit and eat?
These are not fruits forbidden; no interdict
Defends the touching of these viands pure;
Their taste no knowledge works at least of evil,
But life preserves, destroys life's enemy,
Hunger, with sweet restorative delight.
All these are spirits of air, and woods, and springs,
Thy gentle ministers, who come to pay
Thee homage, and acknowledge thee their lord:
What doubt'st thou, Son of God? sit down and eat.

368 Ganymed] 'A train of sleek, smooth, beauteous youths appear'd,

The Ganymedes and Hylasses.'

Mountford's Henry II. act iv. so. 1.

To whom thus Jesus temperately replied.
Said'st thou not that to all things I had right?
And who withholds my pow'r that right to use?
Shall I receive by gift what of my own,
When and where likes me best, I can command?
I can at will, doubt not, as soon as thou,
Command a table in this wilderness,
And call swift flights of angels ministrant,
Array'd in glory, on my cup to attend;
Why should'st thou then obtrude this diligence,
In vain, where no acceptance it can find?
And with my hunger what hast thou to do?
Thy pompous delicacies I contemn,
And count thy specious gifts no gifts, but guiles.

To whom thus answer'd Satan malecontent.

That I have also power to give thou seest.

If of that power I bring thee voluntary

What I might have bestow'd on whom I pleas'd,

And rather opportunely in this place

Chose to impart to thy apparent need,

Why should'st thou not accept it? but I see

What I can do or offer is suspect;

⁸⁸⁵ flights] Hamlet, act v. sc. 6.

^{&#}x27;And flights of angels sing thee to thy rest.'

Newton.

⁸⁸⁵ ministrant] Cic. Tusc. Disp. 1. c. 26. 'Non ambrosia Deos, aut nectare, aut juventute pocula ministrante; ' and Ov. Met. x. 161.

Dunster.

⁸⁹¹ no gifts] Sophoel. Ajax. 665.

Έχθρῶν ἄδωρα δῶρα κ' οὐκ δνήσιμα. Newton.

Of these things others quickly will dispose, Whose pains have earn'd the far-fet spoil. With that Both table and provision vanish'd quite With sound of harpies' wings and talons heard; Only the importune tempter still remain'd, And with these words his temptation pursu'd. 405 By hunger, that each other creature tames, Thou art not to be harm'd, therefore not mov'd; Thy temperance invincible besides, For no allurement yields to appetite, And all thy heart is set on high designs, 410 High actions; but wherewith to be achieved? Great acts require great means of enterprise: Thou art unknown, unfriended, low of birth, A carpenter thy father known, thyself Bred up in poverty and straits at home, 415 Lost in a desert here and hunger-bit: Which way, or from what hope, dost thou aspire To greatness? whence authority deriv'st? What followers, what retinue can'st thou gain? Or at thy heels the dizzy multitude, Longer than thou can'st feed them on thy cost? Money brings honour, friends, conquest, and realms. What rais'd Antipater the Edomite, And his son Herod plac'd on Judah's throne,

⁴⁰¹ far-fet] 'fet' 'far-fetched,' used by Chaucer, Spenser, &c. see Newton's note.

⁴⁰⁸ Harpies] 'Hark! how the Harpies' wings resound.'
Al. Ross Mel Heliconium, p. 64.

⁴⁰⁴ importune | Spenser, F. Q. i. xii. 16.
'And often blame the too importune fate.' Newton.

Thy throne, but gold that got him puissant friends? Therefore, if at great things thou would'st arrive, Get riches first, get wealth, and treasure heap, Not difficult, if thou hearken to me; Riches are mine, fortune is in my hand; They whom I favour thrive in wealth amain, while virtue, valour, wisdom, sit in want.

To whom thus Jesus patiently reply'd. Yet wealth without these three is impotent To gain dominion, or to keep it gain'd. Witness those ancient empires of the earth, In height of all their flowing wealth dissolv'd. But men endu'd with these have oft attain'd In lowest poverty to highest deeds; Gideon and Jephtha, and the shepherd lad, Whose offspring on the throne of Judah sat So many ages, and shall yet regain That seat, and reign in Israel without end. Among the heathen, for throughout the world To me is not unknown what hath been done Worthy of memorial, canst thou not remember 445 Quintius, Fabricius, Curius, Regulus? For I esteem those names of men so poor, Who could do mighty things, and could contemn Riches though offer'd from the hands of kings. And what in me seems wanting, but that I May also in this poverty as soon Accomplish what they did, perhaps, and more? Extol not riches then, the toil of fools, The wise man's cumbrance, if not snare, more apt To slacken virtue, and abate her edge,

Than prompt her to do aught may merit praise. What, if with like aversion I reject Riches and realms? yet not, for that a crown, Golden in show, is but a wreath of thorns, Brings dangers, troubles, cares, and sleepless nights To him who wears the regal diadem, When on his shoulders each man's burden lies; For therein stands the office of a king, His honour, virtue, merit, and chief praise, That for the public all this weight he bears. Yet he who reigns within himself, and rules Passions, desires, and fears, is more a king; Which ev'ry wise and virtuous man attains: And who attains not, ill aspires to rule Cities of men, or head-strong multitudes, Subject himself to anarchy within, Or lawless passions in him which he serves. But to guide nations in the way of truth By saving doctrine, and from error lead To know, and knowing worship God aright, Is yet more kingly; this attracts the soul, Governs the inner man, the nobler part; That other o'er the body only reigns, And oft by force, which to a gen'rous mind, So reigning, can be no sincere delight. Besides, to give a kingdom hath been thought Greater and nobler done, and to lay down Far more magnanimous than to assume. Riches are needless then, both for themselves, And for thy reason why they should be sought, To gain a sceptre, oftest better miss'd.

PARADISE REGAINED.

BOOK III.

So spake the Son of God, and Satan stood A while as mute, confounded what to say, What to reply, confuted, and convinc'd Of his weak arguing and fallacious drift; At length, collecting all his serpent wiles, With soothing words renew'd, him thus accosts.

I see thou know'st what is of use to know, What best to say, canst say, to do canst do; Thy actions to thy words accord, thy words To thy large heart give utterance due, thy heart Contains of good, wise, just, the perfect shape. Should kings and nations from thy mouth consult. Thy counsel would be as the oracle Urim and Thummim, those oraculous gems On Aaron's breast; or tongue of seers old 15 Infallible: or wert thou sought to deeds That might require th' array of war, thy skill Of conduct would be such, that all the world Could not sustain thy prowess, or subsist In battel, though against thy few in arms. These god-like virtues wherefore dost thou hide.

Affecting private life, or more obscure In savage wilderness? wherefore deprive All earth her wonder at thy acts, thyself The fame and glory, glory the reward That sole excites to high attempts, the flame Of most erected spirits, most temper'd pure Ætherial, who all pleasures else despise, All treasures and all gain esteem as dross, And dignities and powers, all but the highest? Thy years are ripe, and over-ripe; the son Of Macedonian Philip had ere these Won Asia, and the throne of Cyrus held At his dispose; young Scipio had brought down The Carthaginian pride: young Pompey quell'd The Pontic king, and in triumph had rode. Yet years, and to ripe years judgment mature, Quench not the thirst of glory, but augment. Great Julius, whom now all the world admires, The more he grew in years, the more inflam'd ... With glory, wept that he had liv'd so long Inglorious: but thou yet art not too late.

To whom our Saviour calmly thus replied. Thou neither dost persuade me to seek wealth For empire's sake, nor empire to affect

²⁷ erected] So P. L. i. 679; 'erected spirits' is a classical phrase; 'magno animo et erecto.' Cic. p. Rege Deiot. 18. Dunster.

⁸⁴ dispose] So Shakesp. King John, act i. sc. 3.
'Needs must you lay your heart at his dispose.'
Dunster.

For glory's sake by all thy argument. For what is glory but the blaze of fame, The people's praise, if always praise unmixt? And what the people but a herd confus'd, A miscellaneous rabble, who extol Tpraise? Things vulgar, and well weigh'd, scarce worth the They praise and they admire they know not what, And know not whom, but as one leads the other: And what delight to be by such extoll'd, To live upon their tongues and be their talk, Of whom to be disprais'd were no small praise? His lot who dares be singularly good. Th' intelligent among them and the wise Are few, and glory scarce of few is rais'd. This is true glory and renown, when God, Looking on the earth, with approbation marks The just man, and divulges him through heaven To all his angels, who with true applause Recount his praises. Thus he did to Job, When, to extend his fame thro' heaven and earth. As thou to thy reproach may'st well remember, He ask'd thee. Hast thou seen my servant Job? Famous he was in heaven, on earth less known: Where glory is false glory, attributed To things not glorious, men not worthy of fame. They err who count it glorious to subdue By conquest far and wide, to overrun

⁵⁶ disprais'd Tickell and Fenton corruptly read 'despised,' after Tonson's editions of 1707, 1711: the genuine reading is restored in Tonson's edition, 1747.

Large countries, and in field great battles win, Great cities by assault: what do these worthies, But rob, and spoil, burn, slaughter, and enslave Peaceable nations, neighbouring or remote, Made captive, yet deserving freedom more Than those their conquerors, who leave behind Nothing but ruin wheresoe'er they rove, And all the flourishing works of peace destroy, Then swell with pride, and must be titled gods, Great benefactors of mankind, deliverers, Worshipp'd with temple, priest, and sacrifice; One is the son of Jove, of Mars the other: Till conqueror Death discover them scarce men, Rolling in brutish vices, and deform'd, Violent or shameful death their due reward. But if there be in glory aught of good, It may by means far different be attain'd Without ambition, war, or violence; By deeds of peace, by wisdom eminent, By patience, temperance. I mention still Him whom thy wrongs with saintly patience borne Made famous in a land and times obscure; Who names not now with honour patient Job? Poor Socrates, who next more memorable? By what he taught and suffer'd for so doing. For truth's sake suffering death unjust, lives now

^{*6} Rolling] G. Withers' Speculum, 1660, p. 69.
'They might in brutish lusts at pleasure roll.'
Dunster has marked the conformity with expressions of Cicero,
'in omni dedecore volutatus es,' &c.

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Equal in fame to proudest conquerors.

Yet if for fame and glory aught be done,
Aught suffer'd; if young African for fame
His wasted country freed from Punic rage,
The deed becomes unprais'd, the man at least,
And loses, though but verbal, his reward.

Shall I seek glory then, as vain men seek,
Oft not deserv'd? I seek not mine, but his
Who sent me, and thereby witness whence I am.

To whom the tempter murmuring thus replied. Think not so slight of glory, therein least Resembling thy great Father: he seeks glory, 116 And for his glory all things made, all things Orders and governs; nor content in heaven By all his angels glorify'd, requires Glory from men, from all men good or bad, Wise or unwise, no difference, no exemption; 115 Above all sacrifice or hallow'd gift Glory he requires, and glory he receives Promiscuous from all nations, Jew, or Greek, Or barbarous, nor exception hath declar'd: From us, his foes pronounc'd, glory he exacts. 120

To whom our Saviour fervently replied. And reason, since his word all things produc'd, Though chiefly not for glory as prime end, But to show forth his goodness, and impart His good communicable to every soul Freely; of whom what could he less expect Than glory and benediction, that is, thanks, The slightest, easiest, readiest, recompense

196

150

From them who could return him nothing else, And not returning that would likeliest render 180 Contempt instead, dishonour, obloquy? Hard recompense, unsuitable return For so much good, so much beneficence. But why should man seek glory, who of his own Hath nothing, and to whom nothing belongs But condemnation, ignominy, and shame? Who for so many benefits receiv'd Turn'd recreant to God, ingrate and false, And so of all true good himself despoil'd. Yet, sacrilegious, to himself would take 140 That which to God alone of right belongs: Yet so much bounty is in God, such grace, That who advance his glory, not their own, Them he himself to glory will advance. 145

So spake the Son of God; and here again Satan had not to answer, but stood struck With guilt of his own sin, for he himself Insatiable of glory had lost all; Yet of another plea bethought him soon.

Of glory, as thou wilt, said he, so deem, Worth or not worth the seeking, let it pass. But to a kingdom thou art born, ordain'd

¹⁸⁰ that] Tickell and Fenton follow the corrupt reading of Tonson's ed. 1707, 1711, 'what.' The genuine reading restored in ed. 1747.

¹⁵¹ the] All the editions but the first read 'their.' Tonson's ed. 1747, restored the genuine reading: the correctness of this edition of Tonson makes it very valuable.

To sit upon thy father David's throne. By mother's side thy father; though thy right Be now in powerful hands, that will not part Easily from possession won with arms. Judæa now and all the promis'd land, Reduc'd a province under Roman yoke, Obeys Tiberius; nor is always rul'd With temperate sway: oft have they violated The temple, oft the law with foul affronts, Abominations rather, as did once Antiochus: and think'st thou to regain Thy right by sitting still or thus retiring? So did not Maccabeus: he indeed Retir'd unto the desert, but with arms; And o'er a mighty king so oft prevail'd, That by strong hand his family obtain'd, Though priests, the crown, and David's throne usurp'd. With Modin and her suburbs once content. 170

With Modin and her suburbs once content.

If kingdom move thee not, let move thee zeal

And duty; zeal and duty are not slow;

But on occasion's forelock watchful wait.

They themselves rather are occasion best,

Zeal of thy father's house, duty to free

Thy country from her heathen servitude:

So shalt thou best fulfil, best verify

The prophets old, who sung thy endless reign;

171 move] 'Let move thee zeal;' a bolder Latinism than is quite consonant with English poetry. See also P. L. ii. 448, 'what remains him less;' and ix. 41. Dunster.

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The happier reign the sooner it begins; Reign then; what canst thou better do the while? To whom our Saviour answer thus return'd. 181 All things are best fulfill'd in their due time, And time there is for all things, Truth hath said: If of my reign prophetic writ hath told That it shall never end, so when begin 18 The Father in his purpose hath decreed, He in whose hand all times and seasons roll. What, if he hath decreed that I shall first Be try'd in humble state and things adverse, By tribulations, injuries, insults, Contempts, and scorns, and snares, and violence, Suffering, abstaining, quietly expecting, Without distrust or doubt, that he may know What I can suffer, how obey? who best Can suffer, best can do: best reign, who first Well hath obey'd; just trial, ere I merit My exaltation without change or end. But what concerns it thee when I begin My everlasting kingdom? why art thou Solicitous? what moves thy inquisition? 200 Know'st thou not that my rising is thy fall, And my promotion will be thy destruction? To whom the tempter, inly rack'd, replied. Let that come when it comes; all hope is lost

To whom the tempter, inly rack'd, replied. Let that come when it comes; all hope is lost Of my reception into grace: what worse? For where no hope is left, is left no fear:

189 adverse] S. Ital. iv. 605.

^{&#}x27;Explorant adversa viros.' Dunster.

If there be worse, the expectation more Of worse torments me than the feeling can. I would be at the worst, worst is my port, 210 My harbour, and my ultimate repose: The end I would attain, my final good. My error was my error, and my crime My crime; whatever for itself condemn'd, And will alike be punish'd, whether thou Reign or reign not; though to that gentle brow 215 Willingly could I fly, and hope thy reign, From that placid aspect and meek regard, Rather than aggravate my evil state, Would stand between me and thy father's ire, Whose ire I dread more than the fire of hell, A shelter, and a kind of shading cool Interposition, as a summer's cloud. If I then to the worst that can be haste. Why move thy feet so slow to what is best, Happiest both to thyself and all the world, That thou who worthiest art should'st be their king? Perhaps thou linger'st in deep thoughts detain'd Of the enterprize so hazardous and high: No wonder, for, though in thee be united What of perfection can in man be found, Or human nature can receive, consider, Thy life hath yet been private, most part spent At home, scarce view'd the Galilean towns, And once a year Jerusalem, few days Serve? Short sojourn; and what thence couldst thou ob-The world thou hast not seen, much less her glory,

Empires, and monarchs, and their radiant courts,
Best school of best experience, quickest insight
In all things that to greatest actions lead.
The wisest, unexperienc'd, will be ever
Timorous and loth, with novice modesty,
As he who seeking asses found a kingdom,
Irresolute, unhardy, unadvent'rous:
But I will bring thee where thou soon shalt quit
Those rudiments, and see before thine eyes
The monarchies of the earth, their pomp, and state,
Sufficient introduction to inform
Thee of thyself so apt, in regal arts
And regal mysteries, that thou may'st know
How best their opposition to withstand.

With that, such power was given him then, he took
The Son of God up to a mountain high.
It was a mountain at whose verdant feet
A spacious plain outstretch'd in circuit wide
Lay pleasant; from his side two rivers flow'd, 258
Th' one winding, th' other straight, and left be-

Fair champain with less rivers intervein'd,
Then meeting join'd their tribute to the sea:
Fertile of corn the glebe, of oil, and wine;
With herds the pastures throng'd, with flocks the hills:

Huge cities and high tower'd that well might seem The seats of mightiest monarchs, and so large

288 insight] Milton's own edition, and all the earlier editions, except Tonson's 1747 read 'in sight'

VOL. II.

22

The prospect was, that here and there was room
For barren desert, fountainless and dry.
To this high mountain top the tempter brought words of Dur Saviour, and new train of words began.

Well have we speeded, and, o'er hill and dale, Forest, and field, and flood, temples, and towers. Cut shorter many a league; here thou behold'st Assyria and her empire's ancient bounds, Araxes, and the Caspian lake, thence on As far as Indus east, Euphrates west, And oft beyond; to south the Persian bay, And inaccessible the Arabian drought: Here Nineveh, of length within her wall 275 Several days' journey, built by Ninus old. Of that first golden monarchy the seat, And seat of Salmanassar, whose success Israel in long captivity still mourns; There Babylon, the wonder of all tongues, 290 As ancient, but rebuilt by him who twice Judah and all thy father David's house Led captive, and Jerusalem laid waste, Till Cyrus set them free; Persepolis His city there thou seest, and Bactra there; 285 Ecbatana her structure vast there shows, And Hecatompylos her hundred gates; There Susa by Choaspes, amber stream.

²⁶⁴ fountainless and dry] 'Deserts desolate, and dry.' Drayton's Moses, lib. ii. p. 1608, ed. 8vo.

²⁸⁸ Choaspes] See Plin. N. Hist. lib. xxiv. c. cii. vol. iv.

The drink of none but kings; of later fame Built by Emathian, or by Parthian hands, 290 The great Seleucia, Nisibis, and there Artaxata, Terodon, Ctesiphon, Turning with easy eye thou may'st behold. All these the Parthian — now some ages past By great Arsaces led, who founded first That empire — under his dominion holds. From the luxurious kings of Antioch won. And just in time thou com'st to have a view Of his great power; for now the Parthian king In Ctesiphon hath gather'd all his host Against the Scythian, whose incursions wild Have wasted Sogdiana; to her aid He marches now in haste; see, though from far, His thousands, in what martial equipage

p. 362. ed. Brot. and lib. xxxi. c. xxi. 3. vol. v. p. 299, 'Parthorum reges ex Choaspe et Eulæo tantum bibunt.'

'It is a fact worthy of remark, that at this moment, while all the inhabitants of Kermanshah drink of the stream of Aub Dedoong, and of the spring called Aubi-i-Hassan-Khan, the king's son alone has the water for himself and his harem brought from the stream of the Kara Soo (the Choaspes). We drank of it ourselves as we passed, and from its superiority to all the waters of which we had tasted since leaving the banks of the Tigris, the draught was delicious enough to be sweet even to the palsied taste of royalty itself.' Buckingham's Trav. in Assyria, &c. p. 119. On the delicious water of the Nile, see Forbes's Oriental Mem. ii. p. 72; and on that of the Ganges, 189. The Mogul Emperors travelled with it: Akber never drank any other, and called it the 'Water of Life.'

They issue forth, steel bows and shafts their arms.
Of equal dread in flight or in pursuit;
All horsemen, in which fight they most excel:
See how in warlike muster they appear,
In rhombs, and wedges, and half-moons, and wings.

He look'd, and saw what numbers numberless suo The city gates outpour'd, light armed troops In coats of mail and military pride; In mail their horses clad, yet fleet and strong, Prancing their riders bore, the flower and choice Of many provinces from bound to bound; sus From Arachosia, from Candaor east, And Margiana to the Hyrcanian cliffs

sos flight] Lucan. Phars. i. 229.

'Missa Parthi post terga sagitta.' Dunster.

209 wedges and half-moons] Virgil mentions the 'wedge; Æn. xii. 457. 'densi cuneis se quisque coactis agglomerant:' and Stat. Theb. v. 145, the half-moon; lunatumque putes agmen descendere.' Dunster.

⁸¹⁰ numbers numberless] For this expression (which was very common in old English Poets anterior to Milton) see Peele's Works, by Dyce, sec. ed. 1829, vol. i. p. 227.

'A number numberless, appointed well For tournament.'

and Heywood's Troy, p. 208.

811 gates] Virg. Æn. xii. 121,

'---- plenis

Agmina se fundunt portis.' Dunster.

814 Prancing] Compare the description in Heliodori Æthiop.
lib. iii. p. 175. ed. Mitscherlich.

Of Caucasus, and dark Iberian dales;
From Atropatia and the neighbouring plains
Of Adiabene, Media, and the south
Of Susiana, to Balsara's haven.
He saw them in their forms of battle rang'd,
How quick they wheel'd, and flying behind them
shot

Sharp sleet of arrowy showers against the face Of their pursuers, and overcame by flight; The field all iron cast a gleaming brown:

Nor wanted clouds of foot, nor on each horn Cuirassiers all in steel for standing fight, Chariots or elephants endors'd with towers Of archers, nor of labouring pioneers

A multitude with spades and axes arm'd To lay hills plain, fell woods, or valleys fill, Or, where plain was raise hill, or overlay With bridges rivers proud, as with a yoke; Mules after these, camels, and dromedaries, And waggons fraught with utensils of war.

824 arrowy] Æn. xii. 284.

'Tempestas telorum, ac ferreus ingruit imber.' Dunster.

826 brown] Euripidis Phæn. 110.

κατάχαλκον ἄπαν Πεδίον ἀστράπτει.

Dunster.

220 endors'd] B. Jonson's Epig. to W. Earl of Newcastle:

'Nay, so your seat his beauties did *endorse*, As I began to wish myself a horse.' Dunster.

** yoke] Æschyli Persæ, 71.

Ζυγον αμφιβαλών αυχένι πόντου. Thyer.

Such forces met not, nor so wide a camp,
When Agrican with all his northern powers
Besieg'd Albracca, as romances tell,
The city of Gallaphrone, from thence to win
The fairest of her sex Angelica
His daughter, sought by many prowest knights,
Both Paynim, and the peers of Charlemain.
Such and so numerous was their chivalry;
At sight whereof the fiend yet more presum'd,
And to our Saviour thus his words renew'd.

That thou may'st know I seek not to engage Thy virtue, and not every way secure On no slight grounds thy safety, hear and mark To what end I have brought thee hither and shown All this fair sight; thy kingdom, though foretold By prophet or by angel, unless thou Endeavor, as thy father David did, Thou never shalt obtain; prediction still In all things, and all men, supposes means. Without means us'd, what it predicts revokes. But say thou wert possess'd of David's throne By free consent of all, none opposite, Samaritan or Jew; how could'st thou hope Long to enjoy it quiet and secure, Between two such enclosing enemies, Roman and Parthian? therefore one of these

887 Such] Lucan. Phars. iii. 288.

'coiere nec unquam

Tam variæ cultu gentes, tam dissona vulgi
Ora.'

Dunster.

Thou must make sure thy own, the Parthian first By my advice, as nearer, and of late Found able by invasion to annoy Thy country, and captive lead away her kings, Antigonus and old Hyrcanus, bound, Maugre the Roman. It shall be my task To render thee the Parthian at dispose; Choose which thou wilt, by conquest or by league. By him thou shalt regain, without him not, That which alone can truly reinstall thee In David's royal seat, his true successor, Deliverance of thy brethren, those ten tribes Whose offspring in his territory yet serve, In Habor, and among the Medes dispers'd; Ten sons of Jacob, two of Joseph lost Thus long from Israel, serving, as of old Their fathers in the land of Egypt serv'd, This offer sets before thee to deliver. These if from servitude thou shalt restore To their inheritance, then, nor till then, Thou on the throne of David in full glory, From Egypt to Euphrates and beyond, Shalt reign, and Rome or Cæsar not need fear.

To whom our Saviour answer'd thus unmov'd.

Much ostentation vain of fleshly arm,

And fragile arms, much instrument of war

Long in preparing, soon to nothing brought,

Before mine eyes thou hast set; and in my ear

888 instrument | 'Totius belli instrumento et apparatu.' Cic. Acad. ii. 1. Dunster.

Vented much policy, and projects deep Of enemies, of aids, battles, and leagues, Plausible to the world, to me worth naught. Means I must use, thou say'st, prediction else Will unpredict and fail me of the throne. My time, I told thee, and that time for thee Were better farthest off, is not yet come; When that comes, think not thou to find me slack On my part aught endeavoring, or to need Thy politic maxims, or that cumbersome Luggage of war there shown me, argument Of human weakness rather than of strength. My brethren, as thou call'st them, those ten tribes I must deliver, if I mean to reign David's true heir, and his full sceptre sway To just extent over all Israel's sons. But whence to thee this zeal? where was it then For Israel, or for David, or his throne, When thou stood'st up his tempter to the pride Of numb'ring Israel, which cost the lives 410 Of threescore and ten thousand Israelites By three days' pestilence? such was thy zeal To Israel then, the same that now to me. As for those captive tribes, themselves were they Who wrought their own captivity, fell off From God to worship calves, the deities Of Egypt, Baal next, and Ashtaroth, And all th' idolatries of heathen round. Besides their other worse than heathenish crimes: Nor in the land of their captivity,

Humbled themselves, or penitent besought The God of their forefathers: but so died Impenitent, and left a race behind Like to themselves, distinguishable scarce From Gentiles, but by circumcision vain, And God with idols in their worship join'd. Should I of these the liberty regard? Who, freed as to their ancient patrimony, Unhumbled, unrepentant, unreform'd, Headlong would follow, and to their gods perhaps Of Bethel and of Dan. No, let them serve Their enemies, who serve idols with God. Yet he at length, time to himself best known, Rememb'ring Abraham, by some wondrous call May bring them back repentant and sincere, And at their passing cleave the Assyrian flood, While to their native land with joy they haste, As the Red Sea and Jordan once he cleft, When to the promis'd land their fathers pass'd; To his due time and providence I leave them. 40 So spake Israel's true king, and to the fiend Made answer meet, that made void all his wiles. So fares it when with truth falsehood contends.

PARADISE REGAINED.

BOOK IV.

PERPLEX'D and troubled at his bad success The tempter stood, nor had what to reply, Discover'd in his fraud, thrown from his hope So oft, and the persuasive rhetoric That sleek'd his tongue, and won so much on Eve. So little here, nay lost: but Eve was Eve, This far his over-match, who, self-deceiv'd And rash, before-hand had no better weigh'd The strength he was to cope with, or his own: But as a man, who had been matchless held In cunning, over-reach'd where least he thought. To salve his credit, and for very spite, Still will be tempting him who foils him still, And never cease, though to his shame the more: Or as a swarm of flies in vintage time, About the wine-press where sweet must is pour'd. Beat off, returns as oft with humming sound: Or surging waves against a solid rock, Though all to shivers dash'd, the assault renew. Vain batt'ry, and in froth or bubbles end; So Satan, whom repulse upon repulse Met ever, and to shameful silence brought, Yet gives not o'er, though desperate of success,

And his vain importunity pursues. He brought our Saviour to the western side Of that high mountain, whence he might behold Another plain, long, but in breadth not wide, Wash'd by the southern sea, and on the north To equal length back'd with a ridge of hills, [men That screen'd the fruits of the earth and seats of From cold Septentrion blasts; thence in the midst Divided by a river, of whose banks On each side an imperial city stood, With towers and temples proudly elevate On seven small hills, with palaces adorn'd, Porches, and theatres, baths, aqueducts, Statues, and trophies, and triumphal arcs, Gardens, and groves presented to his eyes, Above the height of mountains interpos'd: By what strange parallax or optic skill Of vision, multiply'd through air, or glass Of telescope, were curious to enquire: And now the tempter thus his silence broke. The city which thou seest no other deem

Than great and glorious Rome, queen of the earth,

⁸¹ septentrion] See Drayton's Polyolbion, Song 10, p. 844, ed. 8vo. 'From the septentrion cold.'

⁸⁵ seven | Virg. Georg. ii. 535.

^{&#}x27;Septemque una sibi muro circumdedit arces.' Newton.

⁴⁵ queen] Rutilii Itin. i. 47.

^{&#}x27;Exaudi, regina tui pulcherrima mundi.' Dunster. In the Ode to Rome, falsely attributed to Erinna, that city is termed 'δαίφρων ἄνασσα.' ver. 2. A. Dyce.

So far renown'd, and with the spoils enrich'd Of nations. There the Capitol thou see'st Above the rest lifting his stately head On the Tarpeian rock, her citadel Impregnable, and there mount Palatine, Th' imperial palace, compass huge, and high The structure, skill of noblest architects, With gilded battlements conspicuous far, Turrets, and terraces, and glittering spires. Many a fair edifice besides, more like Houses of gods-so well I have dispos'd My aery microscope—thou mayst behold, Outside and inside both, pillars and roofs, Carv'd work, the hand of fam'd artificers In cedar, marble, ivory, or gold. Thence to the gates cast round thine eye, and see What conflux issuing forth, or ent'ring in, Prætors, proconsuls to their provinces Hasting, or on return, in robes of state: Lictors and rods, the ensigns of their power, Legions and cohorts, turms of horse and wings; Or embassies from regions far remote, In various habits, on the Appian road, Or on th' Emilian, some from farthest south, Syene, and where the shadow both way falls, Meroe, Nilotic isle; and more to west, 56 gods] Some editions read incorrectly 'God.'

 ⁵⁶ gods] Some editions read incorrectly 'God.'
 56 turms] Virg Æn. v. 560.

^{&#}x27;Equitum turmæ.' Newton.
71 Nilotic] Martial Ep. vi. 80.

^{&#}x27;Nilotica tellus.' Dunster.

The realm of Bocchus to the Black-moor sea: From the Asian kings and Parthian, among these, From India and the golden Chersonese, And utmost Indian isle Taprobane, 78 Dusk faces with white silken turbans wreath'd: From Gallia, Gades, and the British west, Germans, and Scythians, and Sarmatians north Beyond Danubius to the Tauric pool. All nations now to Rome obedience pay. To Rome's great emperor, whose wide domain In ample territory, wealth and power, Civility of manners, arts, and arms, And long renown, thou justly may'st prefer Before the Parthian; these two thrones except, so The rest are barbarous, and scarce worth the sight, Shar'd among petty kings too far remov'd. These having shown thee, I have shown thee all The kingdoms of the world, and all their glory. This emperor hath no son, and now is old. Old and lascivious, and from Rome retir'd To Capreæ, an island small but strong On the Campanian shore, with purpose there His horrid lusts in private to enjoy, Committing to a wicked favourite All public cares, and yet of him suspicious, Hated of all and hating: with what ease, Indu'd with regal virtues as thou art,

 Appearing and beginning noble deeds,
Might'st thou expel this monster from his throne,
Now made a sty, and, in his place ascending,
A victor people free from servile yoke!
And with my help thou may'st; to me the power
Is given, and by that right I give it thee.
Aim therefore at no less than all the world;
Aim at the highest; without the highest attain'd,
Will be for thee no sitting, or not long,
On David's throne, be prophesy'd what will.

To whom the Son of God unmov'd replied.

Nor doth this grandeur and majestic show

Of luxury, though call'd magnificence,

More than of arms before, allure mine eye,

Much less my mind; though thou should'st add to

tell

Their sumptuous gluttonies and gorgeous feasts
On citron tables or Atlantic stone,

115

115 citron tables or Atlantic stone] Citron wood grew on Mount Atlas, and was held by the Romans as valuable as gold. Martial Ep. xiv. 89. 'Accipe felices, Atlantica munera, sylvas.' Atlantic stone, the Commentators say, was never heard of; nor can they explain the meaning of the expression: had the mantle therefore of Bentley descended on me, I should read

4 — and gorgeous feasts On citron tables or Atlantic, stor'd.

I can find no account of Atlantic marble in the learned work of Cariophylus de Ant. Marmoribus.—Since writing the above, I believe that I have detected the true meaning of Atlantic stone, which has escaped the Commentators. Pliny mentions that the woods of Atlas were eagerly searched by the Romans for

—For I have also heard, perhaps have read—
Their wines of Setia, Cales, and Falerne,
Chios, and Crete, and how they quaff in gold,
Crystal and myrrhine cups emboss'd with gems
And studs of pearl; to me should'st tell, who thirst
And hunger still. Then embassies thou show'st
From nations far and nigh. What honour that,
But tedious waste of time to sit and hear
So many hollow compliments and lies,
Outlandish flatteries? then proceed'st to talk
Of the emperor, how easily subdu'd,
How gloriously; I shall, thou say'st, expel
A brutish monster: what if I withal
Expel a devil who first made him such?

citron wood, and ivory. Hist. Nat. lib. v. c. i. 1. vol. i. p. 866, ed. Brot. 'quam luxuriæ, cuius efficacissima vis sentitur atque maxima, cum ebori citroque silvæ exquirantur.' Diod. Siculus joins them, lib. v. c. xlvi. vol. iii. p. 855, ed. Bip. 'τά τε θυρώματα τοῦ ναοῦ θαυμαστὰς έχει τὰς κατασκευὰς ἐξ άργύρου καὶ χρυσοῦ καὶ ἐλέφαντος, ἔτι δὲ θύας δεδημιουργημένας'; so the author of the Apocalypse, xviii. 12. παν ξύλον θύτνου, καὶ πὰν σκενος ελεφάντινου; Suidas and Pausanias also mention them together. We may, therefore, consider 'Atlantic stone' to be a learned and poetical way for naming the 'Ebor Atlanticum;' and Pliny also says, that the forests in Mauritania were filled with elephants, lib. v. c. i. 1. vol. i. p. 864, the same forests which afforded the citron wood. Should 'stone' be still thought a singular expression for ivory, it may be observed, that 'fossil ivory' might have been sought for; and that Pliny, lib. xxxvi. c. xxix. 18, vol. vi. p. 280, mentions a mineral ivory, which he calls a stone.

119 myrrhine] Plinii N. Hist. lib. xxxv. c. xlvi. vol. vi. p. 172. 'Quoniam eò pervenit luxuria, ut etiam fictilia pluris constent quam murrhina.'

Let his tormentor conscience find him out: 180 For him I was not sent, nor yet to free That people victor once, now vile and base, Deservedly made vassal, who, once just, Frugal, and mild, and temperate, conquer'd well, But govern ill the nations under yoke, Peeling their provinces, exhausted all By lust and rapine; first ambitious grown Of triumph, that insulting vanity; Then cruel, by their sports to blood inur'd Of fighting beasts, and men to beasts expos'd; Luxurious by their wealth, and greedier still, And from the daily scene effeminate. What wise and valiant man would seek to free These thus degenerate, by themselves enslav'd, Or could of inward slaves make outward free? Know therefore, when my season comes to sit On David's throne, it shall be like a tree Spreading and overshadowing all the earth, Or as a stone that shall to pieces dash All monarchies besides throughout the world, And of my kingdom there shall be no end. Means there shall be to this, but what the means, Is not for thee to know, nor me to tell. To whom the tempter impudent replied.

To whom the tempter impudent replied. I see all offers made by me how slight Thou valu'st, because offer'd, and reject'st;

141 Luxurious] Manilius, iv. 10.
'Luxuriamque lucris emimus, luxuque rapinas.'
Dunstor.

155

Nothing will please the difficult and nice,
Or nothing more than still to contradict.
On the other side know also thou, that I
On what I offer set as high esteem,
Nor what I part with mean to give for nought;
All these which in a moment thou behold'st,
The kingdoms of the world to thee I give;
For, giv'n to me, I give to whom I please,
No trifle; yet with this reserve, not else,
On this condition, if thou wilt fall down,
And worship me as thy superior lord,
Easily done, and hold them all of me:
For what can less so great a gift deserve?

Whom thus our Saviour answer'd with disdain. I never lik'd thy talk, thy offers less, Now both abhor, since thou hast dar'd to utter The abominable terms, impious condition; But I endure the time, till which expir'd, Thou hast permission on me. It is written 175 The first of all commandments, Thou shalt worship The Lord thy God, and only him shalt serve; And dar'st thou to the Son of God propound To worship thee accurst, now more accurst For this attempt, bolder than that on Eve, 180 And more blasphemous? which expect to rue. The kingdoms of the world to thee were giv'n, Permitted rather, and by thee usurp'd, Other donation none thou canst produce:

167 the difficult] Jortin and Sympson would read 'thee difficult.'

vol. II. 23

If giv'n, by whom but by the King of kings,
God over all Supreme? if given to thee,
By thee how fairly is the giver now
Repaid? but gratitude in thee is lost
Long since. Wert thou so void of fear or shame,
As offer them to me the Son of God?

To me my own, on such abhorred pact,
That I fall down and worship thee as God?
Get thee behind me; plain thou now appear'st
That evil one, Satan for ever damn'd.

To whom the fiend with fear abash'd replied. 19 Be not so sore offended, Son of God, Though sons of God both angels are and men. If I, to try whether in higher sort Than these thou bear'st that title, have propos'd What both from men and angels I receive, Tetrarchs of fire, air, flood, and on the earth Nations beside from all the quarter'd winds, God of this world invok'd and world beneath; Who then thou art, whose coming is foretold To me so fatal, me it most concerns. The trial hath indamag'd thee no way, Rather more honour left and more esteem: Me naught advantag'd, missing what I aim'd. Therefore let pass, as they are transitory, The kingdoms of this world; I shall no more Advise thee; gain them as thou canst, or not. And thou thyself seem'st otherwise inclin'd Than to a worldly crown, addicted more To contemplation and profound dispute,

As by that early action may be judg'd, 215 When, slipping from thy mother's eye, thou went'st Alone into the temple, there wast found Amongst the gravest rabbies disputant On points and questions fitting Moses' chair, Teaching not taught; the childhood shows the man, As morning shows the day. Be famous then By wisdom; as thy empire must extend. So let extend thy mind o'er all the world In knowledge, all things in it comprehend: All knowledge is not couch'd in Moses' law, The Pentateuch, or what the prophets wrote; The Gentiles also know, and write, and teach To admiration, led by nature's light; And with the Gentiles much thou must converse, Ruling them by persuasion as thou mean'st; Without their learning how wilt thou with them, Or they with thee, hold conversation meet? How wilt thou reason with them? how refute Their idolisms, traditions, paradoxes? Error by his own arms is best evinc'd. Look once more, ere we leave this specular mount, Westward, much nearer by south-west, behold Where on the Ægean shore a city stands

²¹⁷ wast found] In Milton's own edition and others, it was printed 'was.' Tickell made the emendation 'wast,' and Fenton adopted it.

²⁸⁹ pure j 'Athenis tenue cœlum.' Cic de fato. v. Pricæum ad Apulium, p. 76.

In stately cities, and in fruitful soil,
In temperate breathing of the milder heaven.

Gorboduc, act ii. sc. 1.

Built nobly, pure the air, and light the soil,
Athens, the eye of Greece, mother of arts
And eloquence, native to famous wits,
Or hospitable, in her sweet recess,
City or suburban, studious walks and shades.
See there the olive grove of Academe,
Plato's retirement, where the Attic bird
Trills her thick-warbled notes the summer long;
There flow'ry hill Hymettus with the sound
Of bees' industrious murmur oft invites
To studious musing; there Ilissus rolls
His whispering stream; within the walls then

The schools of ancient sages; his who bred
Great Alexander to subdue the world,
Lyceum there, and painted Stoa next:
There thou shalt hear and learn the secret power
Of harmony, in tones and numbers hit
By voice or hand, and various-measur'd verse,
Æolian charms and Dorian lyric odes,
And his who gave them breath, but higher sung,

240 eye] Phil. Jud. Opera, ed. Mangey, ii. p. 467. δπερ γὰρ ἐν ὀφθαλμῷ κόρη, ἢ ἐν ψυχῆ λογισμὸς, τοῦτ' ἐν Ἑλλάδἰ 'Αθῆναι. Τοἰκ.

²⁴⁷ flow'ry] Val. Flacc. v. 844. 'Florea juga Hymetti.' and Ov. Met. vii. 702. Sil. Ital. ii 217. Newton. Dunster.

257 charms] Hor. Od. iii. xxx. 18.

'Princeps *Æolium carmen* ad Italos Deduxisse modos'——

and Od. iv. iii. 12.

Newton.

Blind Melesigenes, thence Homer call'd, Whose poem Phæbus challeng'd for his own. Thence what the lofty grave tragedians taught In Chorus or Iambic, teachers best Of moral prudence, with delight receiv'd, In brief sententious precepts, while they treat Of fate, and chance, and change in human life; High actions and high passions best describing. Thence to the famous orators repair, Those ancient, whose resistless eloquence Wielded at will that fierce democratie, Shook the arsenal, and fulmin'd over Greece, 200 To Macedon, and Artaxerxes' throne: To sage philosophy next lend thine ear, From heaven descended to the low-rooft house Of Socrates; see there his tenement, Whom well inspir'd the oracle pronounc'd Wisest of men; from whose mouth issued forth

Newton.

²⁶¹ lofty 'The tragical poet who wrote his Poesies with so grave and lofty a style.' Holland's Plinie, p. 607.

²⁶⁹ Wielded | Sackville's Gorboduc, act ii. sc. 1.

^{&#}x27;Worthy to wield a large and mighty realm.'

²⁷⁰ fulmin'd] Aristoph. Acharn. v. 531, of Pericles, "Ηστραπτεν, έμρόντα, ξυνεκυκα την Έλλάδα.

²⁷⁶ Wisest of men Plin. Nat. Hist. lib. xxxiv. c. 12, vol. vi. p. 65, ed. Brot. and lib. vii. c. xxxi. 31. vol. ii. p. 124, 'Socrati cunctis ab eodem deo sapientia prælato.' 'Apud Græcos Socrates, oraculo Apollinis Pythii (sapientia) prælatus cunctis; 'and Apulii Apologia, p. 425. ed. Delph. 'Vir (Socrates) omnium sapientissimus.'

Mellifluous streams that water'd all the schools Of Academics old and new, with those Surnam'd Peripatetics, and the sect Epicurean, and the Stoic severe; These here revolve, or, as thou lik'st, at home, Till time mature thee to a kingdom's weight; These rules will render thee a king complete Within thyself, much more with empire join'd.

To whom our Saviour sagely thus reply'd.

Think not but that I know these things, or think
I know them not; not therefore am I short
Of knowing what I ought: he who receives
Light from above, from the fountain of light,
No other doctrine needs, though granted true:
But these are false, or little else but dreams,
Conjectures, fancies, built on nothing firm.
The first and wisest of them all profess'd
To know this only, that he nothing knew;
The next to fabling fell and smooth conceits;
A third sort doubted all things, though plain sense;
Others in virtue plac'd felicity,
But virtue join'd with riches and long life;
In corporal pleasure he and careless ease;

277 water'd Manilius, speaking of Homer, ii. 8.

——Cujusque ex ore profusos
 Omnis posteritas latices in carmina duxit.
and Ovid. Amor. iii. ix. 25.

Dunster.

299 pleasure he] 'He' is here contemptuously emphatical.

Dunster. I wonder therefore that the commentators did not

The Stoic last in philosophic pride, ann By him call'd virtue; and his virtuous man, Wise, perfect in himself, and all possessing, Equal to God, oft shames not to prefer, As fearing God nor man, contemning all Wealth, pleasure, pain or torment, death and life. Which when he lists he leaves, or boasts he can; For all his tedious talk is but vain boast, Or subtle shifts conviction to evade. Alas! what can they teach and not mislead, Ignorant of themselves, of God much more, 810 And how the world began, and how man fell Degraded by himself, on grace depending? Much of the soul they talk, but all awry, And in themselves seek virtue, and to themselves All glory arrogate, to God give none; 315 Rather accuse him under usual names, Fortune and fate, as one regardless quite Of mortal things. Who therefore seeks in these True wisdom, finds her not, or by delusion Far worse, her false resemblance only meets,

acknowledge the emphasis of 'Him,' at ver. 583, instead of accusing Milton of grammatical inaccuracy.

'So Satan fell; and straight a fiery globe Of Angels on full sail of wing flew nigh, Who on their plumy bows received HIM soft.'

That is, 'Our Saviour,' 'him' κατ' ἐξοχήν.

808 Equal] Newton reads 'equals.'

818 awry] Drayton's Polyolbion, s. 1.

'But their opinions fail'd, by error led awry.' Dunster

An empty cloud. However, many books Wise men have said are wearisome: who reads Incessantly, and to his reading brings not A spirit and judgment equal or superior. (And what he brings what need he elsewhere seek?) Uncertain and unsettled still remains, Deep vers'd in books, and shallow in himself. Crude or intoxicate, collecting toys, And trifles for choice matters, worth a sponge; As children gath'ring pebbles on the shore. Or if I would delight my private hours With music or with poem, where so soon As in our native language can I find That solace? all our law and story strew'd With hymns, our psalms with artful terms inscrib'd. Our Hebrew songs and harps in Babylon, That pleas'd so well our victor's ear, declare That rather Greece from us these arts deriv'd: Ill imitated, while they loudest sing The vices of their deities and their own 240 In fable, hymn, or song, so personating Their gods ridiculous, and themselves past shame. Remove their swelling epithets, thick laid As varnish on a harlot's cheek, the rest, Thin sown with aught of profit or delight, 345 Will far be found unworthy to compare

221 books] Butler's Rem. by Thyer, vol. ii. p. 489, 'No man is the wiser for his books until he is above them.'
844 varnish] Hamlet, act iii. sc. i.

^{&#}x27;The harlot's cheek, beautied with plast'ring art.' Dunster.

With Sion's songs, to all true tastes excelling, Where God is prais'd aright, and godlike men, The Holiest of Holies, and his saints: - Such are from God inspir'd, not such from thee -Unless where moral virtue is express'd By light of nature not in all quite lost. Their orators thou then extoll'st, as those The top of eloquence, statists indeed, And lovers of their country, as may seem; But herein to our prophets far beneath, As men divinely taught, and better teaching The solid rules of civil government In their majestic unaffected style, Than all the oratory of Greece and Rome. 360 In them is plainest taught, and easiest learnt, What makes a nation happy, and keeps it so, What ruins kingdoms, and lays cities flat; These only with our law best form a king.

850 Such are This passage is considered obscure and perplexed by the commentators. Mr. Dunster's transposition (placing verse 851 and 852 after verse 845) certainly renders it clearer; but this being unauthorized by any edition, I would read thus:

Thin sown with aught of profit or delight,
Will far be found unworthy to compare
With Sion's songs; (to all true taste excelling
Where God is prais'd aright, and god-like men,
The holiest of holies, and his saints,
Such are from God inspir'd, not sent from thee;)
Unless where moral virtue is express'd.
Thus, without any alteration, I think the passage is clear.

So spake the Son of God; but Satan, now, Quite at a loss, for all his darts were spent, Thus to our Saviour with stern brow reply'd.

Since neither wealth, nor honour, arms, nor arts. Kingdom, nor empire pleases thee, nor aught By me propos'd in life contemplative Or active, tended on by glory or fame, What dost thou in this world? the wilderness For thee is fittest place: I found thee there. And thither will return thee; yet remember What I foretell thee, soon thou shalt have cause To wish thou never hadst rejected thus Nicely or cautiously my offer'd aid, Which would have set thee in short time with ease On David's throne, or throne of all the world. Now at full age, fulness of time, thy season, When prophecies of thee are best fulfill'd. Now contrary, if I read aught in heaven, Or heaven write aught of fate, by what the stars. Voluminous, or single characters, In their conjunction met, give me to spell, Sorrows, and labours, opposition, hate, Attend thee, scorns, reproaches, injuries, Violence, and stripes, and lastly cruel death; A kingdom they portend thee, but what kingdom. Real or allegoric, I discern not, Nor when; eternal sure, as without end, Without beginning; for no date prefix Directs me in the starry rubric set.

866 darts] Eurip. Hecub. 603.

Καὶ ταῦτα μὲν δη νοῦς ἐτόξευσεν μάτην. Dunster.

So saying he took, for still he knew his power
Not yet expir'd, and to the wilderness
Brought back the Son of God, and left him there,
Feigning to disappear. Darkness now rose,
As daylight sunk, and brought in low'ring night,
Her shadowy offspring, unsubstantial both,
Privation mere of light and absent day.
Our Saviour, meek and with untroubled mind
After his aery jaunt, though hurried sore,
Hungry and cold betook him to his rest,
Wherever, under some concourse of shades,
Whose branching arms thick intertwin'd might
shield

From dews and damps of night his shelter'd head, But, shelter'd, slept in vain, for at his head The tempter watch'd, and soon with ugly dreams Disturb'd his sleep: and either tropic now 'Gan thunder, and both ends of heav'n the clouds From many a horrid rift abortive pour'd Fierce rain with light'ning mix'd, water with fire In ruin reconcil'd: nor slept the winds Within their stony caves, but rush'd abroad From the four hinges of the world, and fell

⁴¹¹ rift | Virg. Æn. iii. 198.

^{&#}x27;Involvere diem nimbi et nox humida cœlum Abstulit; ingeminant abruptis nubibus ignes.' Dunster. and Lucret. ii. 218—5.

⁴¹⁴ stony] Lucret. vi. 195.

^{&#}x27;Speluncasque velut, saxis pendentibus structas Cernere; quas venti cum tempestate coorta Conplerunt.' Dunster.

On the vext wilderness, whose tallest pines, Though rooted deep as high, and sturdiest oaks Bow'd their stiff necks, loaden with stormy blasts. Or torn up sheer: Ill wast thou shrouded then. O patient Son of God, yet only stood'st Unshaken! nor yet staid the terror there: Infernal ghosts and hellish furies round [shriek'd. Environ'd thee; some howl'd, some yell'd, some Some bent at thee their fiery darts, while thou Sat'st unappall'd in calm and sinless peace. Thus pass'd the night so foul, till morning fair Came forth with pilgrim steps in amice grav. Who with her radiant finger still'd the roar Of thunder, chas'd the clouds, and laid the winds, And grisly spectres, which the fiend had rais'd To tempt the Son of God with terrors dire. And now the sun with more effectual beams Had cheer'd the face of earth, and dried the wet From drooping plant or dropping tree; the birds. Who all things now behold more fresh and green. After a night of storm so ruinous, Clear'd up their choicest notes in bush and spray, To gratulate the sweet return of morn: Nor yet amidst this joy and brightest morn

Was absent, after all his mischief done,
The prince of darkness, glad would also seem
Of this fair change, and to our Saviour came;
Yet with no new device, they all were spent,
Rather by this his last affront resolv'd,
Desperate of better course, to vent his rage,
And mad despite to be so oft repell'd.
Him walking on a sunny hill he found,
Back'd on the north and west by a thick wood:
Out of the wood he starts in wonted shape,
And in a careless mood thus to him said.

Fair morning yet betides thee, Son of God,
After a dismal night: I heard the wrack
As earth and sky would mingle, but myself
Was distant; and these flaws, though mortals fear
them

As dangerous to the pillar'd frame of heaven,
Or to the earth's dark basis underneath,
Are to the main as inconsiderable
And harmless, if not wholesome, as a sneeze
To man's less universe, and soon are gone;
Yet as being ofttimes noxious where they light con man, beast, plant, wasteful, and turbulent,
Like turbulencies in the affairs of men,
Over whose heads they roar, and seem to point,
They oft fore-signify and threaten ill:
This tempest at this desert most was bent;
Of men at thee, for only thou here dwell'st.
Did I not tell thee, if thou did'st reject
The perfect season offer'd with my aid

To win thy destin'd seat, but wilt prolong All to the push of fate, pursue thy way Of gaining David's throne no man knows when, For both the when and how is no where told? Thou shalt be what thou art ordain'd, no doubt: For angels have proclaim'd it, but concealing The time and means; each act is rightliest done. Not when it must, but when it may be best. If thou observe not this, be sure to find, What I foretold thee, many a hard assay Of dangers, and adversities, and pains, Ere thou of Israel's sceptre get fast hold; Whereof this ominous night that clos'd thee round. So many terrors, voices, prodigies, May warn thee, as a sure fore-going sign. So talk'd he, while the Son of God went on And staid not, but in brief him answer'd thus.

Me worse than wet thou find'st not; other harm Those terrors, which thou speak'st of, did me none; I never fear'd they could, though noising loud And threat'ning nigh; what they can do as signs Betok'ning, or ill-boding, I contemn

As false portents, not sent from God, but thee; Who, knowing I shall reign past thy preventing, Obtrud'st thy offer'd aid, that I accepting At least might seem to hold all power of thee, Ambitious spirit, and would'st be thought my God, And storm'st refus'd, thinking to terrify

Me to thy will. Desist, thou art discern'd And toil'st in vain, nor me in vain molest.

To whom the fiend now swoll'n with rage replied. Then hear, O Son of David, virgin-born; For Son of God to me is yet in doubt: Of the Messiah I have heard, foretold By all the prophets; of thy birth at length Announc'd by Gabriel with the first I knew, And of the angelic song in Bethlehem field, On thy birthnight, that sung thee Saviour born. From that time seldom have I ceas'd to eye Thy infancy, thy childhood, and thy youth, Thy manhood last, though yet in private bred; Till at the ford of Jordan, whither all 510 Flock'd to the Baptist, I among the rest, Though not to be baptiz'd, by voice from heaven Heard thee pronounc'd the Son of God belov'd. Thenceforth I thought thee worth my nearer view And narrower scrutiny, that I might learn In what degree or meaning thou art call'd The Son of God, which bears no single sense; The Son of God I also am, or was, And if I was I am; relation stands; All men are sons of God; yet thee I thought In some respect far higher so declared. Therefore I watch'd thy footsteps from that hour, And follow'd thee still on to this waste wild; Where by all best conjectures I collect Thou art to be my fatal enemy. Good reason then, if I beforehand seek

502 I have heard] All the editions read 'have heard.' 'Had' seems absolutely requisite. Dunster.

To understand my adversary, who,
And what he is, his wisdom, power, intent;
By parl, or composition, truce, or league,
To win him, or win from him what I can.
And opportunity I here have had
To try thee, sift thee, and confess have found thee
Proof against all temptation, as a rock
Of adamant, and as a centre firm,
To the utmost of mere man both wise and good, 538
Not more; for honours, riches, kingdoms, glory,
Have been before contemn'd, and may again:
Therefore to know what more thou art than man,
Worth naming Son of God by voice from heav'n,
Another method I must now begin.

So saying he caught him up, and without wing
Of hippogrif bore through the air sublime
Over the wilderness and o'er the plain;
Till underneath them fair Jerusalem,
The holy city, lifted high her towers,
And higher yet the glorious temple rear'd
Her pile, far off appearing like a mount
Of alabaster, topp'd with golden spires:
There on the highest pinnacle he set
The Son of God, and added thus in scorn.

There stand, if thou wilt stand; to stand upright Will ask thee skill. I to thy Father's house Have brought thee, and highest plac'd; highest is Now show thy progeny; if not to stand, [best.]

548 alabaster] From Clemens, and P. Mela, see Heber's Life of Bishop Taylor, ii. 272. 'Of Ægyptian Thebes with its houses of alabaster.' Cast thyself down; safely, if Son of God;
For it is written, He will give command
Concerning thee to his angels, in their hands
They shall uplift thee, lest at any time
Thou chance to dash thy foot against a stone.

To whom thus Jesus. Also it is written, Tempt not the Lord thy God: he said and stood: But Satan smitten with amazement fell. As when earth's son Antæus, to compare Small things with greatest, in Irassa strove With Jove's Alcides, and oft foil'd still rose, Receiving from his mother earth new strength, Fresh from his fall, and fiercer grapple join'd, Throttled at length in th' air, expir'd and fell; So after many a foil the tempter proud, Renewing fresh assaults, amidst his pride Fell whence he stood to see his victor fall. And as that Theban monster that propos'd Her riddle, and him who solv'd it not, devour'd, That once found out and solv'd, for grief and spite Cast herself headlong from th' Ismenian steep; So struck with dread and anguish fell the fiend, And to his crew that sat consulting, brought Joyless triumphals of his hop'd success, Ruin, and desperation, and dismay, Who durst so proudly tempt the Son of God.

⁵⁶⁸ As when] P. Fletcher's Purple Island, p. 168, ed. 1638.
'As when
If greatest things with lesse we may compare.'
A. Dyce.

So Satan fell; and straight a fiery globe
Of angels on full sail of wing flew nigh,
Who on their plumy vans receiv'd him soft
From his uneasy station, and upbore
As on a floating couch through the blithe air;
Then in a flow'ry valley set him down
On a green bank, and set before him spread
A table of celestial food, divine
Ambrosial fruits, fetch'd from the tree of life,
And from the fount of life ambrosial drink,
That soon refresh'd him wearied, and repair'd
What hunger, if aught hunger had impair'd,
Or thirst; and, as he fed, angelic quires
Sung heav'nly anthems of his victory
Over temptation and the tempter proud.

True Image of the father, whether thron'd In the bosom of bliss, and light of light Conceiving, or remote from heaven, enshrin'd

581 globe] G. Fletcher's Christ's Triumph, st. xiii.

A globe of winged angels swift as thought.' Todd.

588 him] This inaccuracy has been remarked: and that him must refer to Satan; therefore I would suppose that him is used emphatically—so Satan fell; but angels received him, and upbore.

587 spread] G. Fletcher's Christ's Triumph, &c. st. 61.

'But to their Lord, now musing in his thought,
A heavenly volley of light angels flew,
And from his father him a banquet brought
Through the fine element: for well they knew
After his lenten fast he hungry grew;
And, as he fed, the holy quires combine
To sing a hymn of the celestial trine.' Dunster.

In fleshly tabernacle and human form, Wand'ring the wilderness, whatever place, 60.5 Habit, or state, or motion, still expressing The Son of God, with god-like force indu'd Against th' attempter of thy Father's throne, And thief of paradise; him long of old Thou didst debel, and down from heaven cast ••• With all his army; now thou hast aveng'd Supplanted Adam, and by vanguishing Temptation, hast regain'd lost Paradise, And frustrated the conquest fraudulent: He never more henceforth will dare set foot 610 In Paradise to tempt; his snares are broke: For though that seat of earthly bliss be fail'd, A fairer Paradise is founded now For Adam and his chosen sons, whom thou A Saviour art come down to re-install Where they shall dwell secure, when time shall be, Of tempter and temptation without fear. But thou, infernal serpent, shalt not long Rule in the clouds; like an autumnal star, Or lightning thou shalt fall from heaven, trod down Under his feet: for proof, ere this thou feel'st Thy wound, yet not thy last and deadliest wound, By this repulse receiv'd, and hold'st in hell No triumph. In all her gates Abaddon rues Thy bold attempt: hereafter learn with awe To dread the Son of God: he all unarm'd

605 debel] Virg. Æn. vi. 853. 'Debellare superbos.'
Newton.

Shall chase thee with the terror of his voice
From thy demoniac holds, possession foul,
Thee and thy legions; yelling they shall fly,
And beg to hide them in a herd of swine,
Lest he command them down into the deep,
Bound, and to torment sent before their time.
Hail, Son of the Most High, heir of both worlds,
Queller of Satan! On thy glorious work
Now enter, and begin to save mankind.

Thus they the Son of God, our Saviour meek, Sung victor, and from heav'nly feasts refresh'd Brought on his way with joy; he unobserv'd Home to his mother's house private return'd.

END OF VOL. II.





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